RECORDED VERSIONS GUITAR

AUTHENTIC TRANSCRIPTIONS WITH NOTES AND TABLATURE

Transcribed by DAVE WHITEHILL

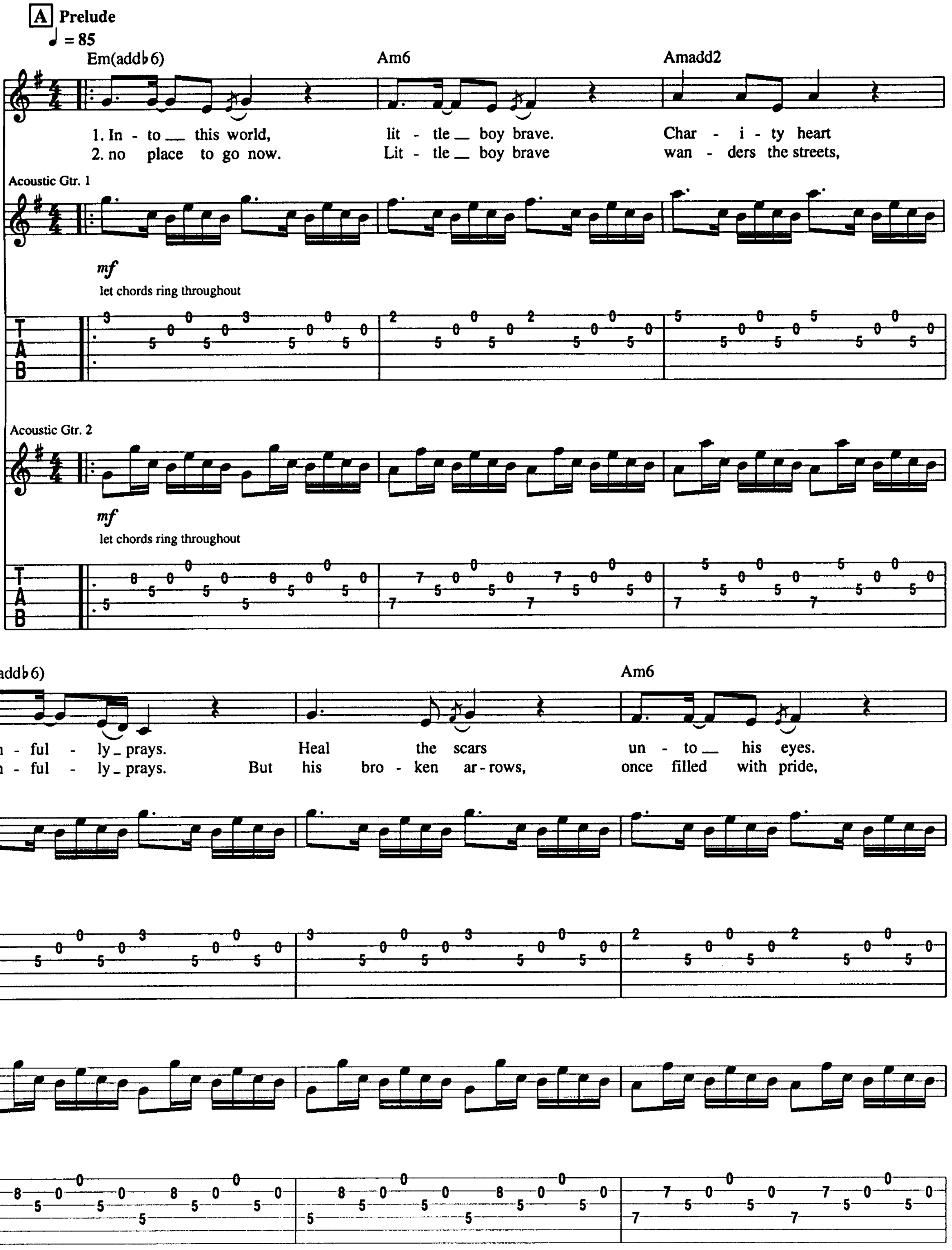
Winger

PULL

Hal Leonard Publishing Corporation

Blind Revolution Mad

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach



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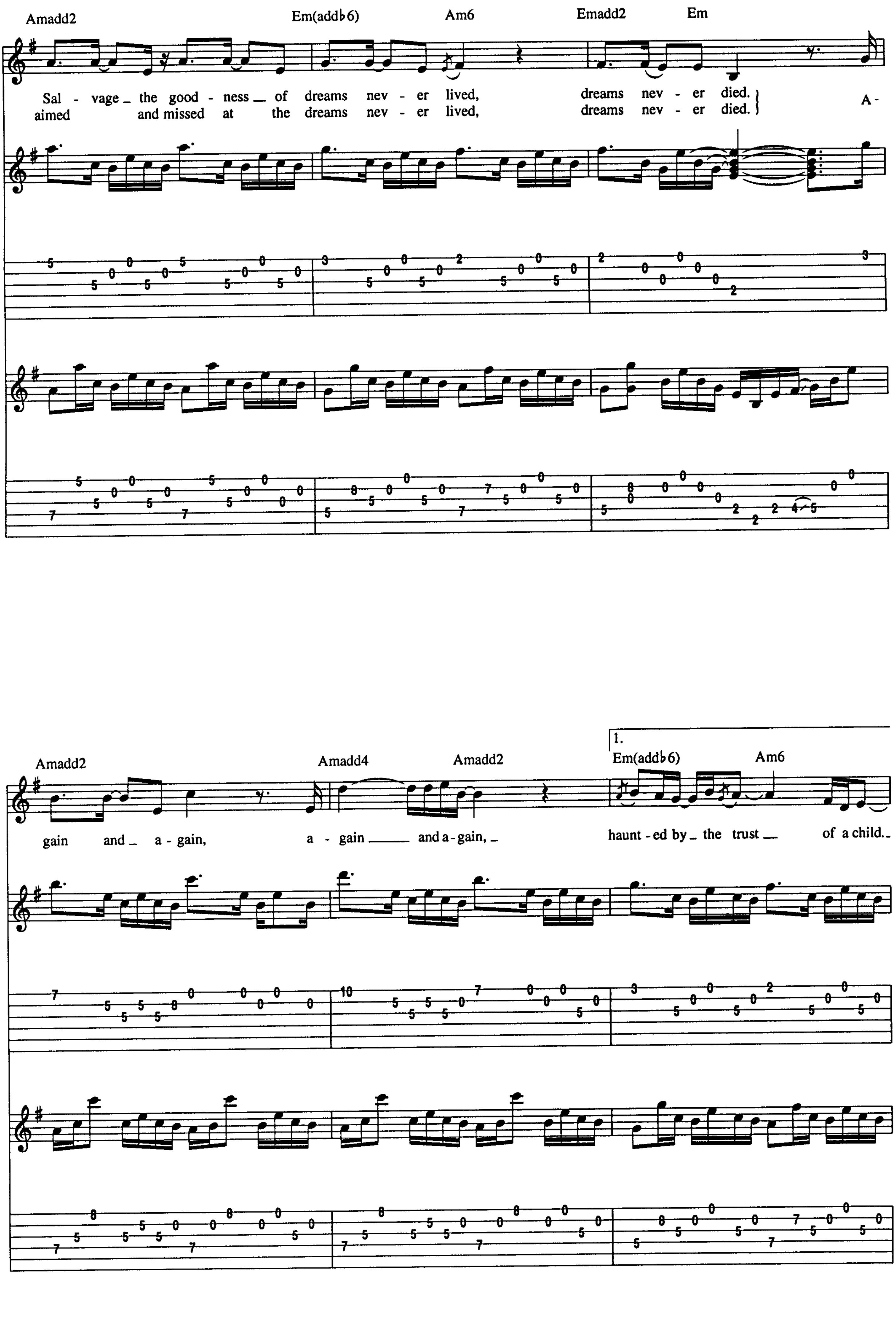
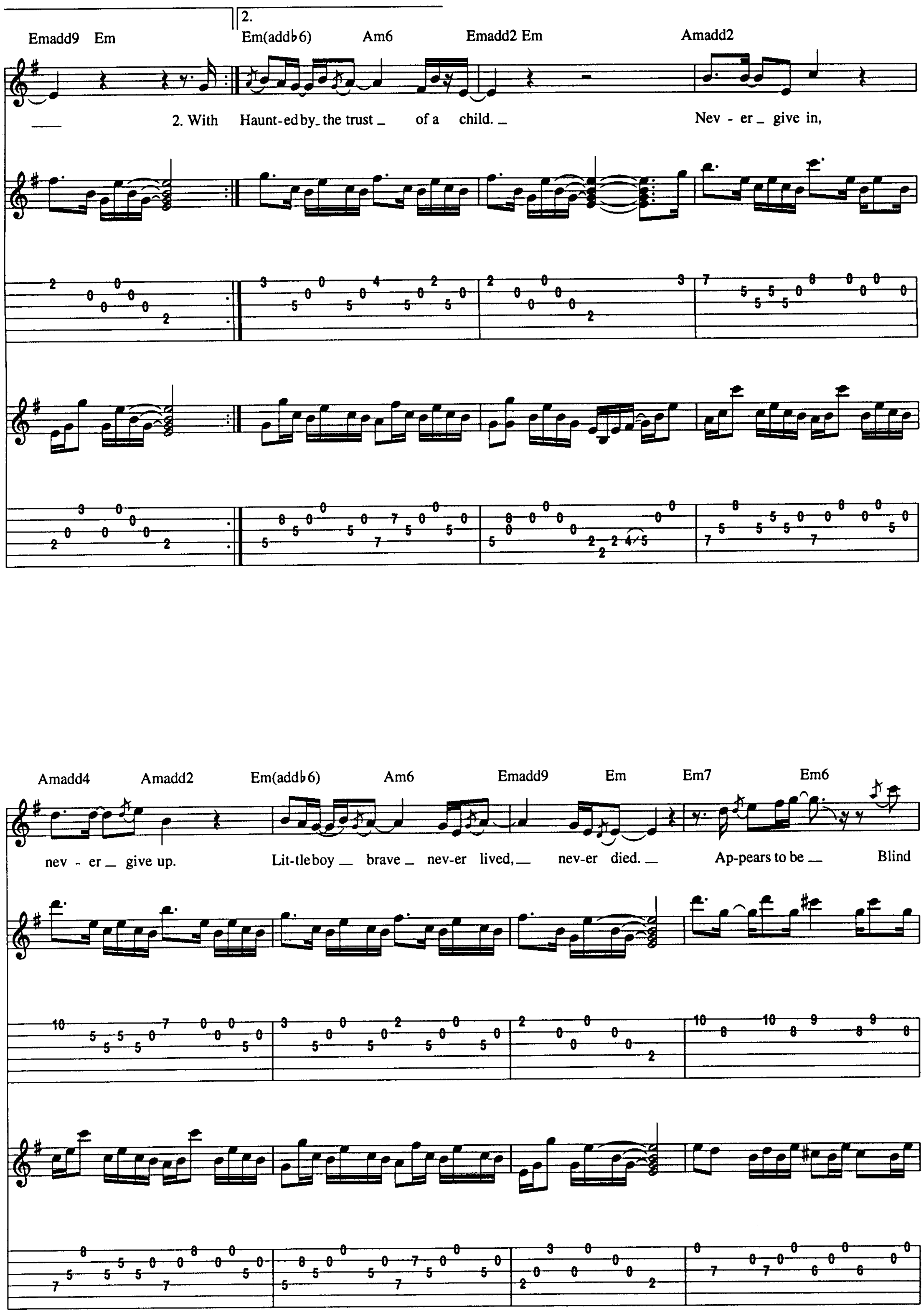
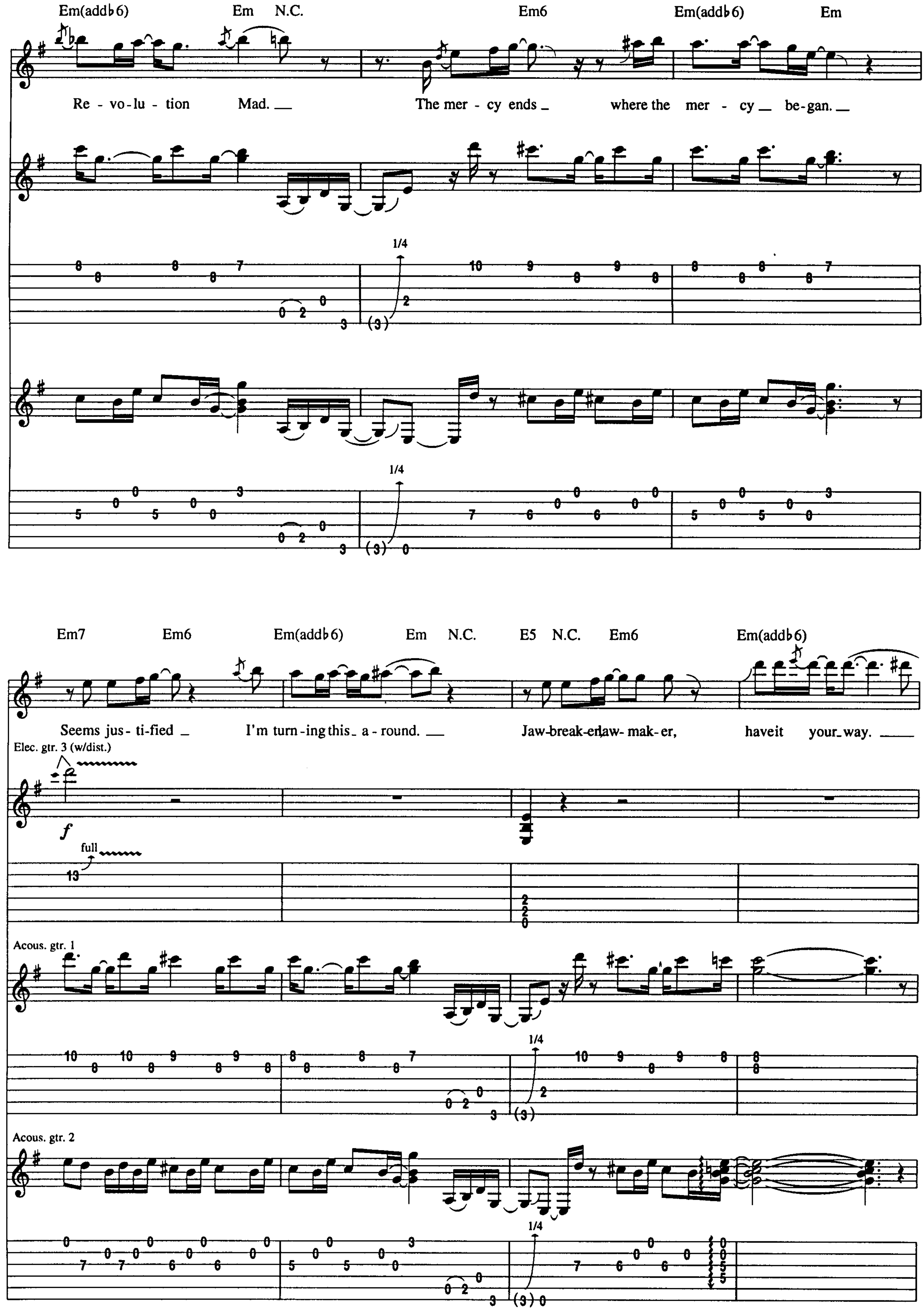
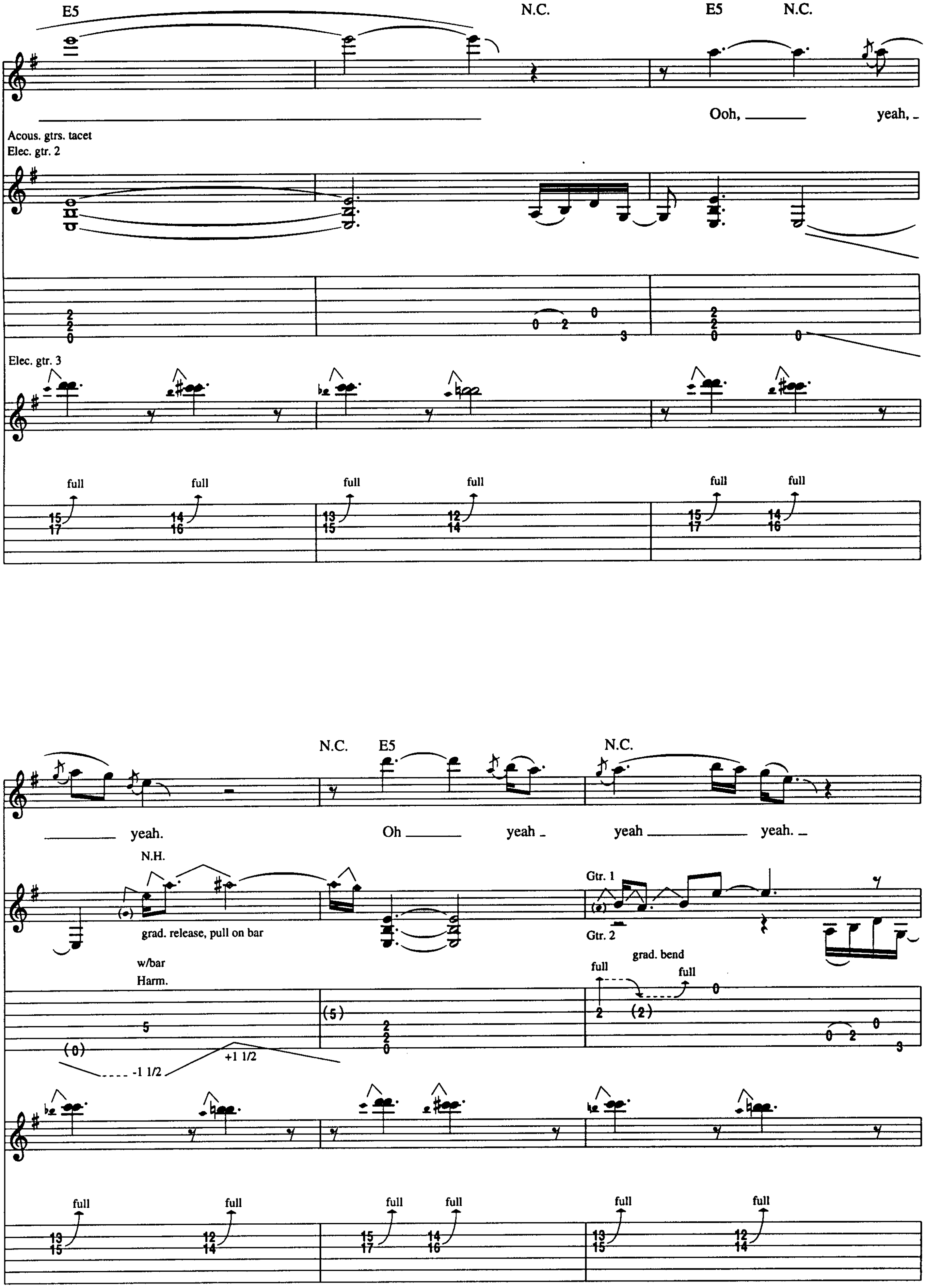
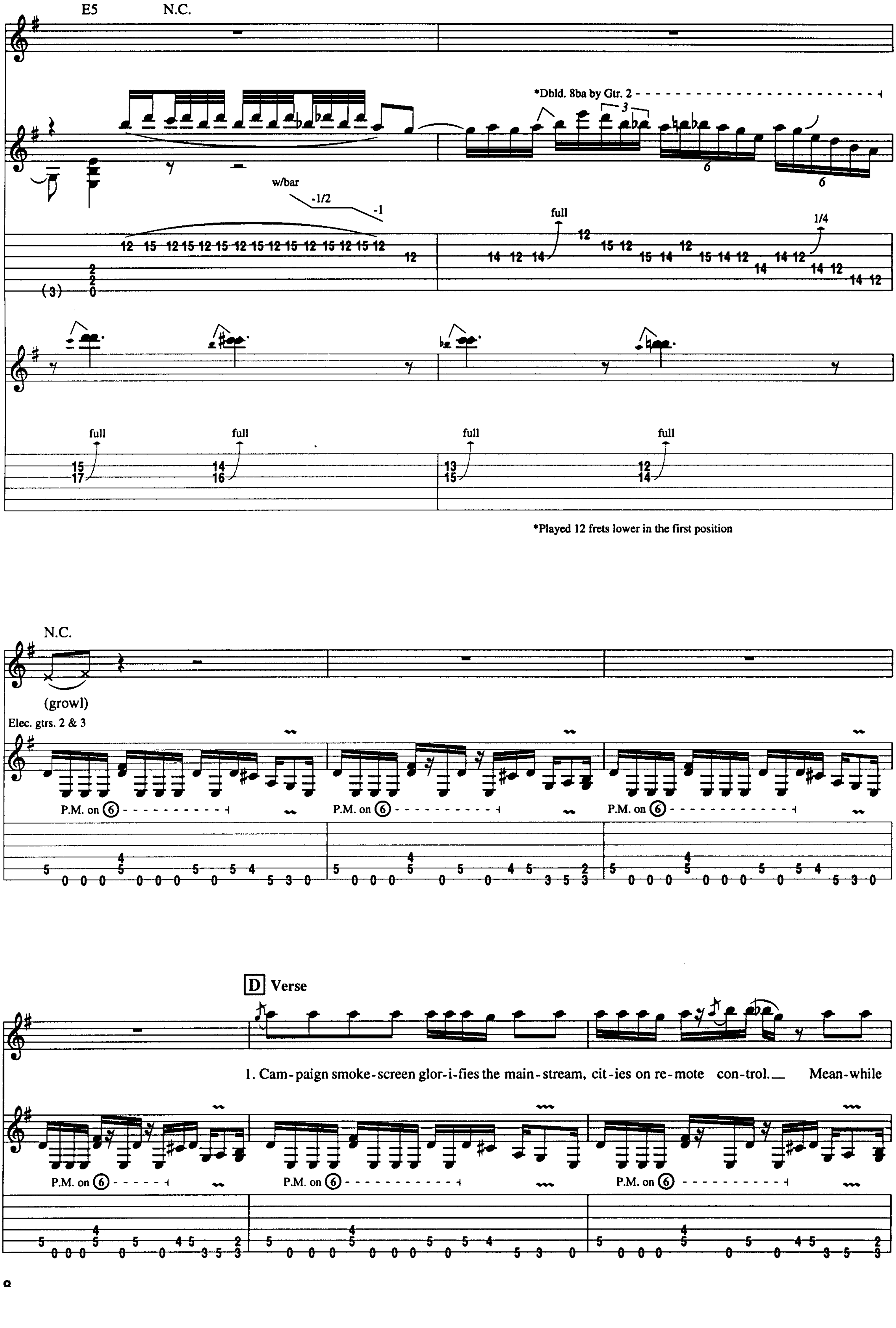

Amadd2
Em(add♭6)
Am6
Emadd2
Em
Sal - vage the good - ness of dreams nev - er lived, dreams nev - er died.
aimed and missed at the dreams nev - er lived, dreams nev - er died.
A-
Amadd2
Amadd4
Amadd2
1.
Em(add♭6)
Am6
gain and a - gain, a - gain and a - gain,
haunt - ed by the trust of a child.

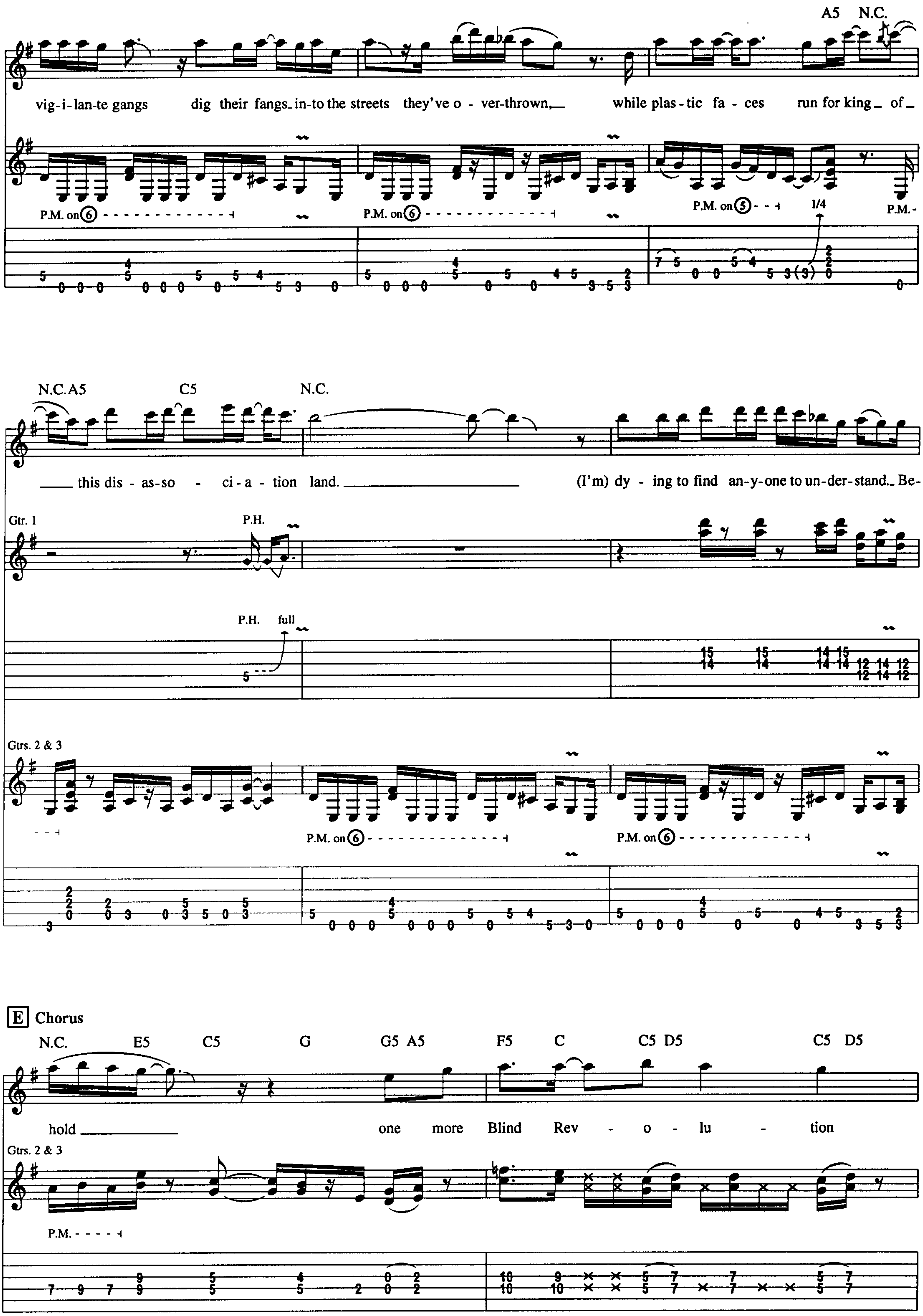

2.
Emadd9 Em
Em(add♭6) Am6 Emadd2 Em Amadd2
2. With Haunt-ed by the trust of a child. Nev - er give in,
Amadd4 Amadd2 Em(add♭6) Am6 Emadd9 Em Em7 Em6
nev - er give up. Lit-tle boy brave nev-er lived, nev-er died. Ap-pears to be Blind

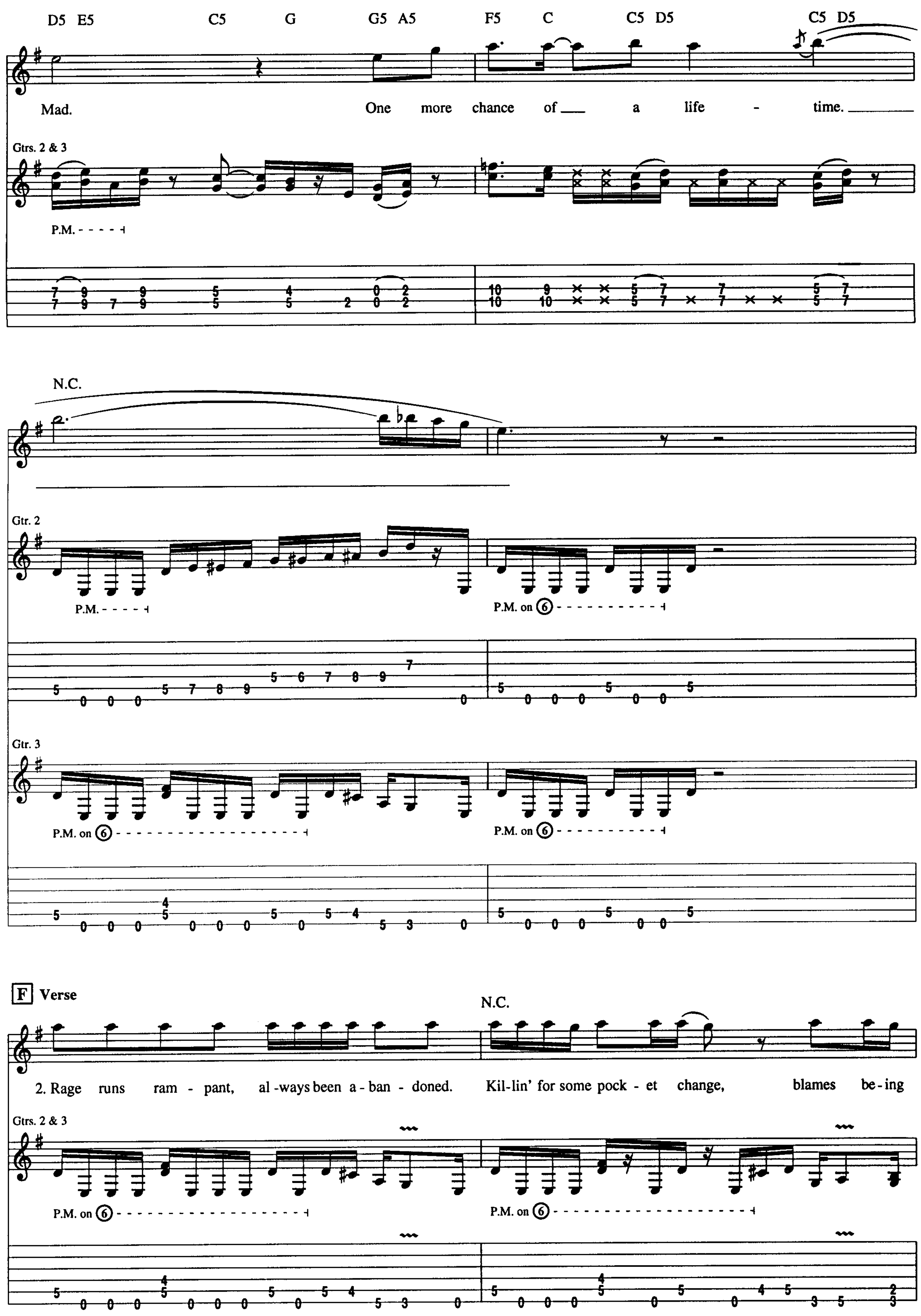

Em(addb6) Em N.C. Em6 Em(addb6) Em
Re - vo-lu - tion Mad. The mer - cy ends where the mer - cy be-gan.
Em7 Em6 Em(addb6) Em N.C. E5 N.C. Em6 Em(addb6)
Seems jus- ti-fied I'm turn-ing this a - round. Jaw-break-er,jaw- mak- er, haveit your way.
Elec. gtr. 3 (w/dist.)
full
Acous. gtr. 1
Acous. gtr. 2

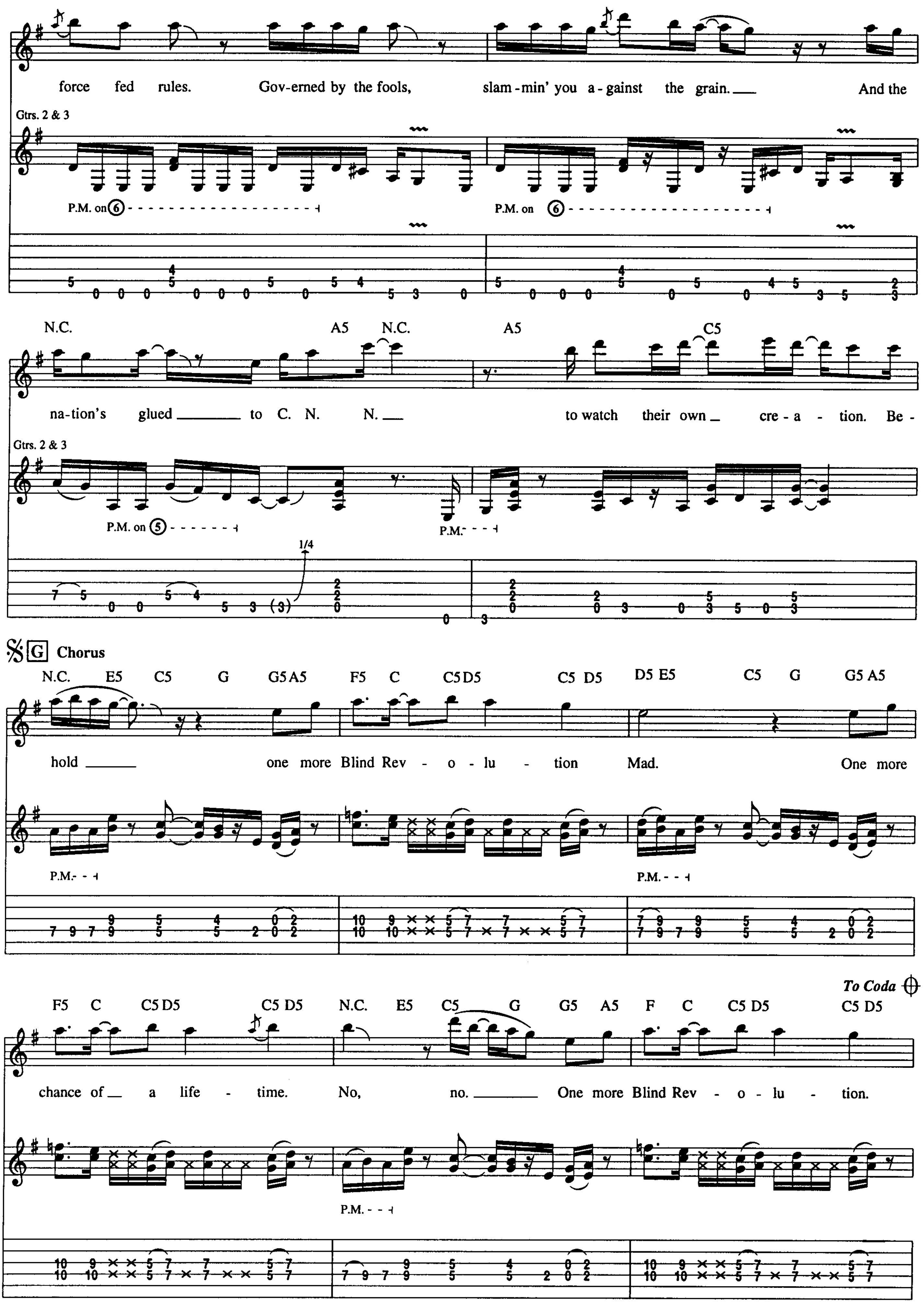
B Intro

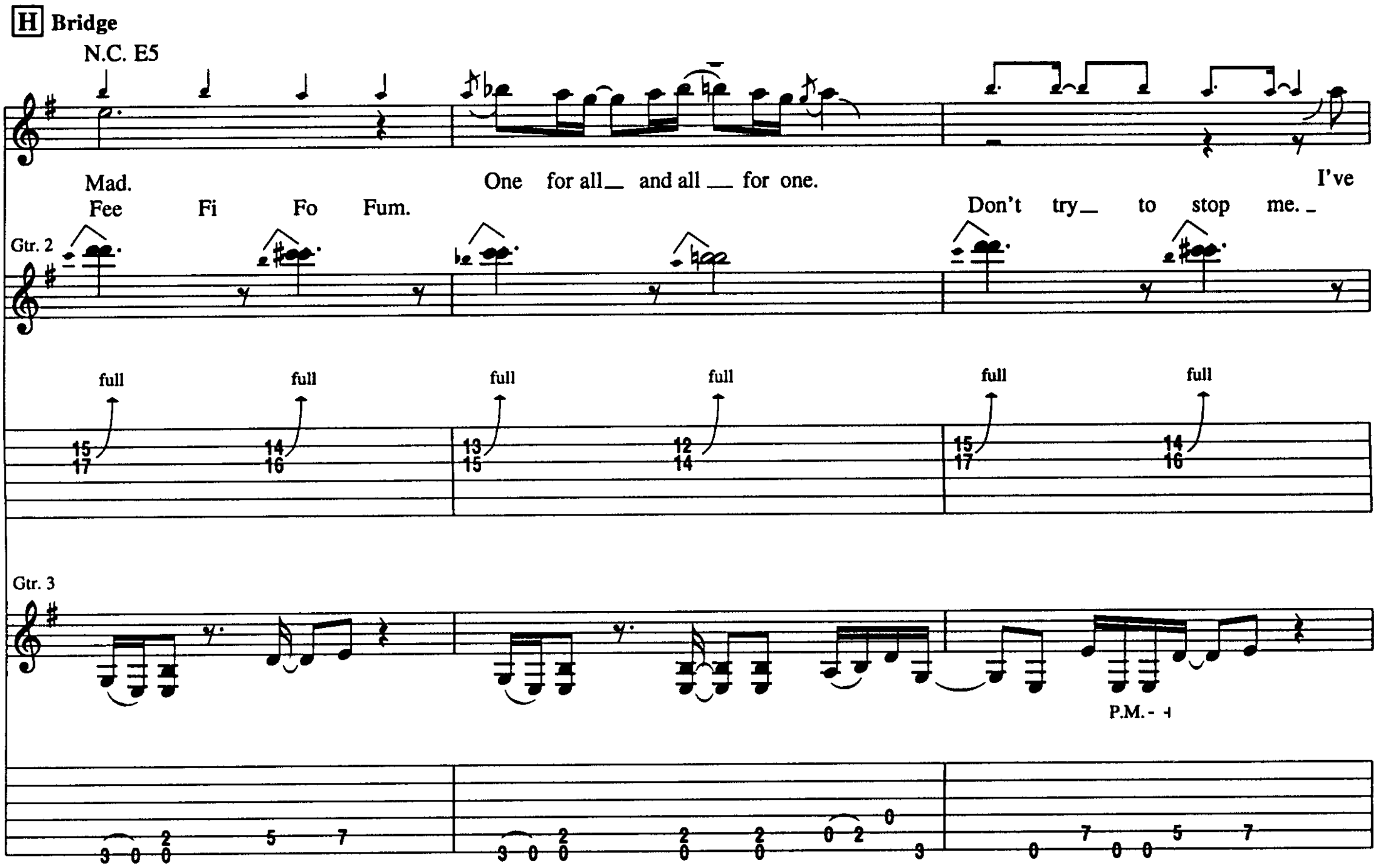

E5
N.C.
E5
N.C.
Ooh,
yeah,
Acous. gtrs. tacet
Elec. gtr. 2
Elec. gtr. 3
full
N.C.
E5
N.C.
yeah.
Oh
yeah
yeah
yeah.
N.H.
grad. release, pull on bar
w/bar
Harm.
-1 1/2
+1 1/2
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
grad. bend
full

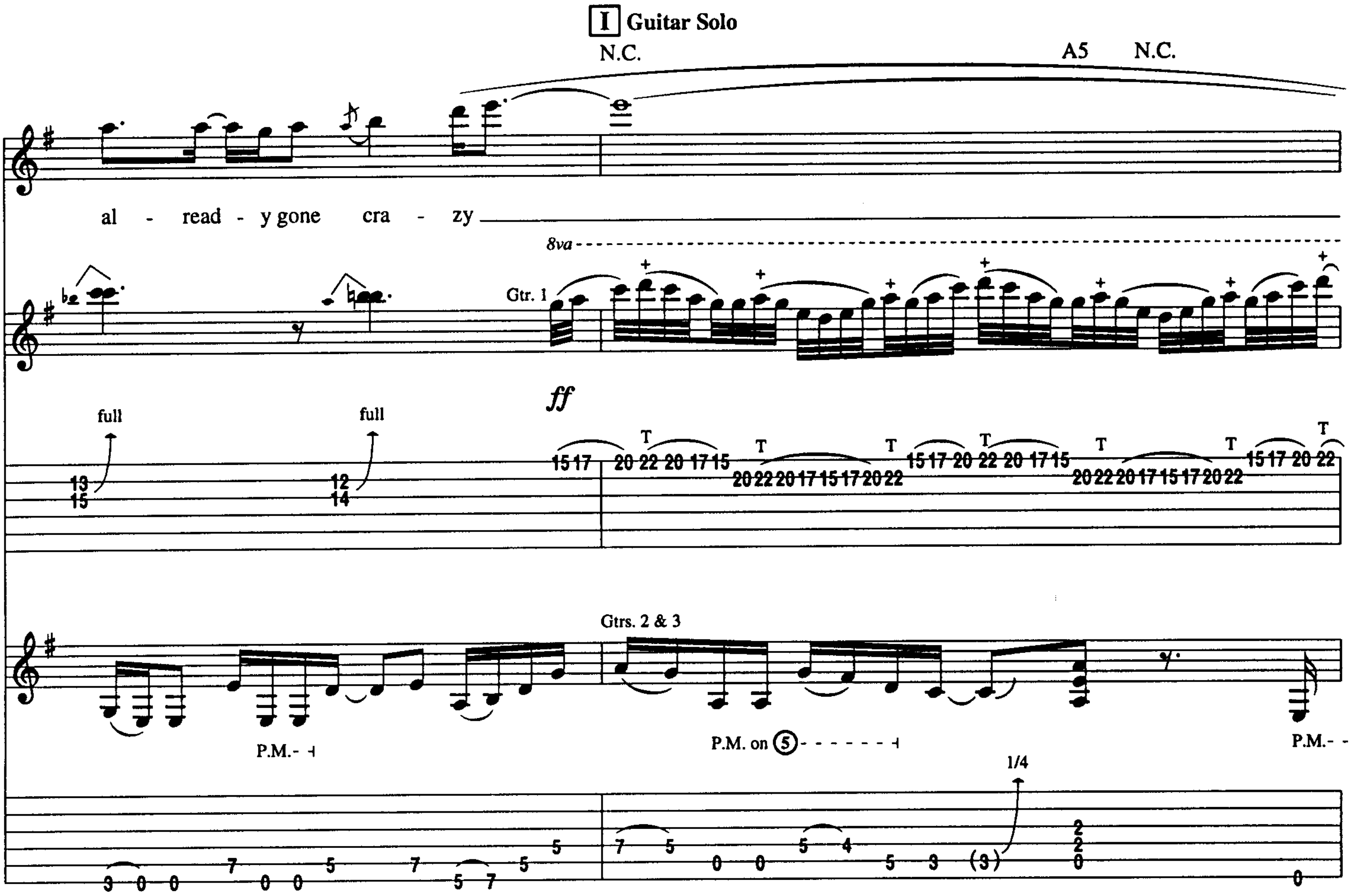

E5
N.C.
*Dbld. 8ba by Gtr. 2
w/bar
-1/2
-1
full
1/4
full
full
full
full
*Played 12 frets lower in the first position
N.C.
(growl)
Elec. gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M. on 6
P.M. on 6
P.M. on 6
D Verse
1. Cam-paign smoke-screen glor-i-fies the main-stream, cit-ies on re-mote con-trol.__ Mean-while
P.M. on 6
P.M. on 6
P.M. on 6

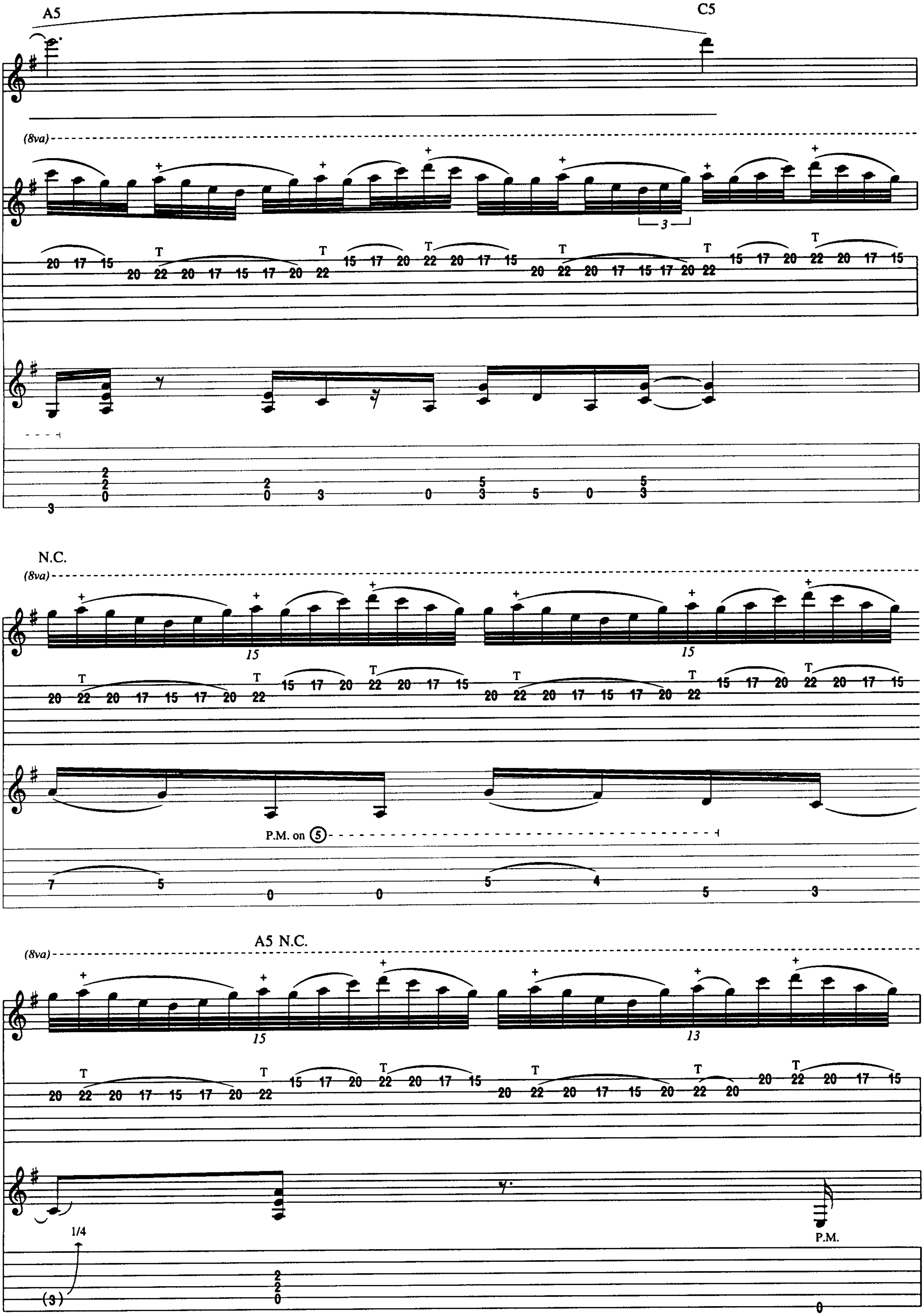

A5 N.C.
vig-i-lan-te gangs dig their fangs_in-to the streets they've o - ver-thrown,_ while plas-tic fa - ces run for king_ of_
P.M. on ⑥
P.M. on ⑥
P.M. on ⑤
1/4
P.M.
N.C. A5 C5 N.C.
_ this dis - as-so - ci-a - tion land. (I'm) dy - ing to find an-y-one to un-der-stand._ Be-
Gtr. 1
P.H.
P.H. full
Gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M. on ⑥
P.M. on ⑥
E Chorus
N.C. E5 C5 G G5 A5 F5 C C5 D5 C5 D5
hold one more Blind Rev - o - lu - tion
Gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M.

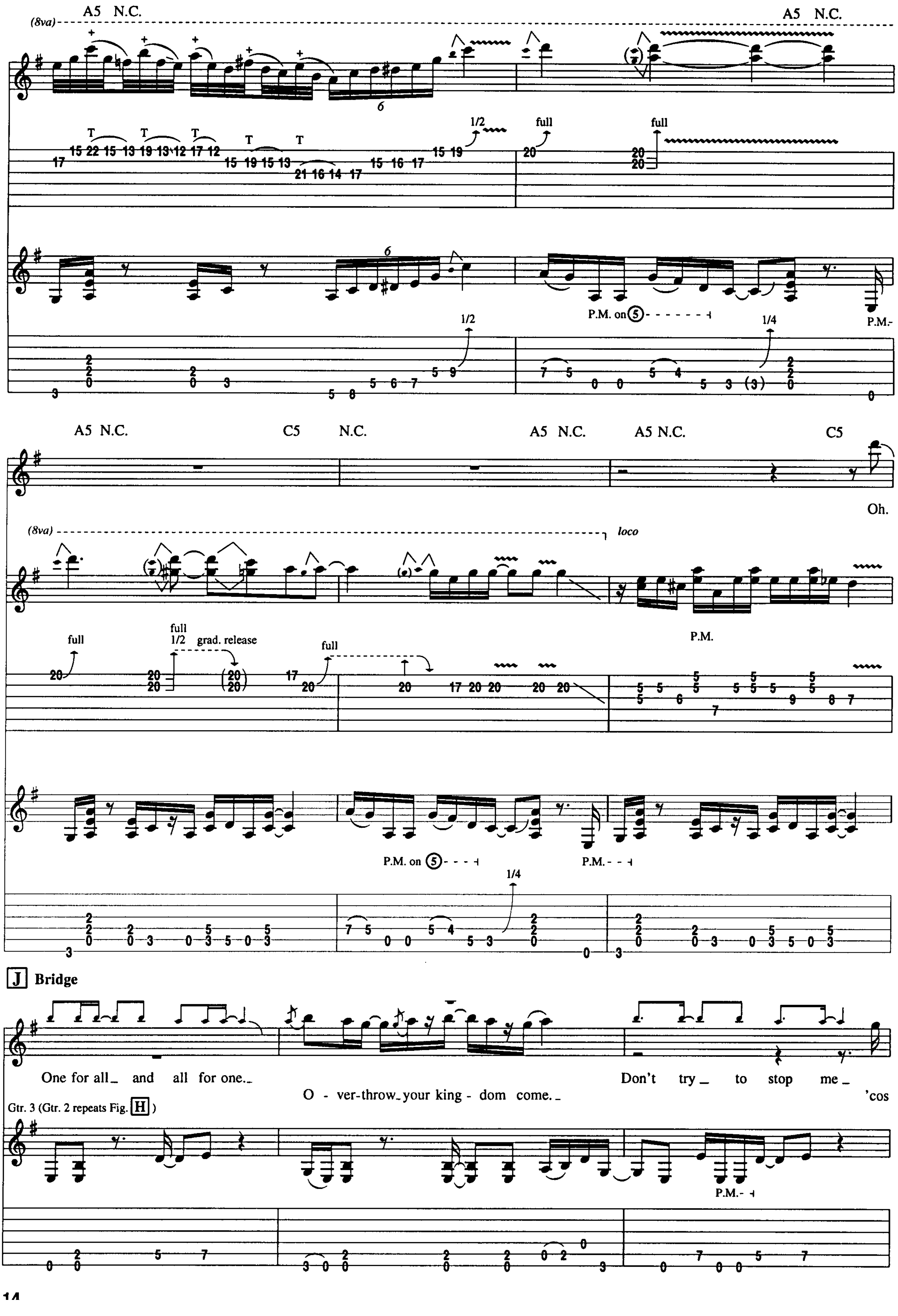

D5 E5 C5 G G5 A5 F5 C C5 D5 C5 D5
Mad. One more chance of a life - time.
Gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M.
N.C.
Gtr. 2
P.M.
P.M. on ⑥
Gtr. 3
P.M. on ⑥
P.M. on ⑥
F Verse
N.C.
2. Rage runs ram - pant, al - ways been a - ban - doned. Kil - lin' for some pock - et change, blames be - ing
Gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M. on ⑥
P.M. on ⑥

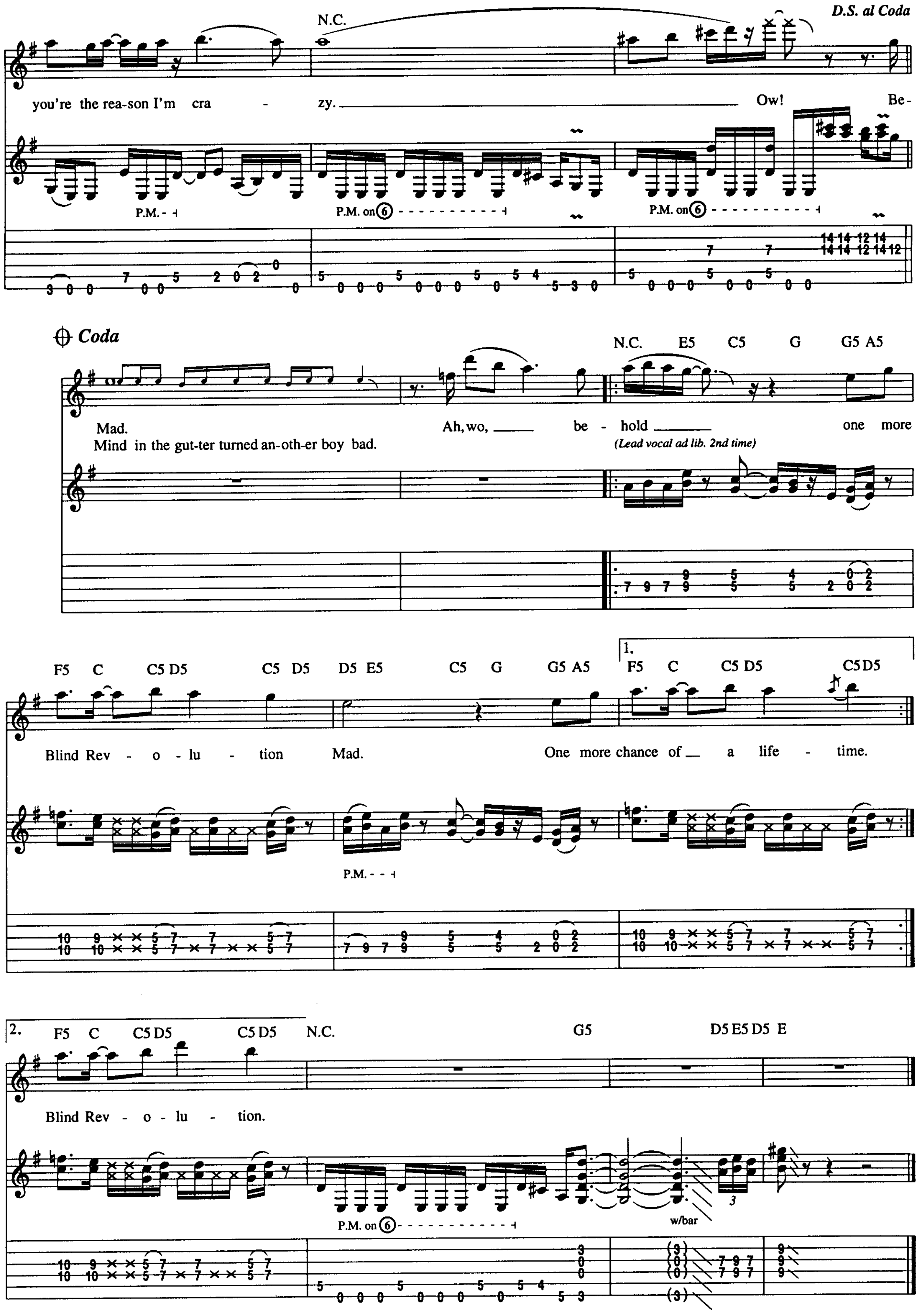

force fed rules. Gov-erned by the fools, slam-min' you a-gainst the grain. And the
Gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M. on ⑥
N.C. A5 N.C. A5 C5
na-tion's glued to C. N. N. to watch their own cre-a-tion. Be-
Gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M. on ⑤
P.M.
1/4
G Chorus
N.C. E5 C5 G G5 A5 F5 C C5 D5 C5 D5 D5 E5 C5 G G5 A5
hold one more Blind Rev-o-lu-tion Mad. One more
P.M.
To Coda
F5 C C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. E5 C5 G G5 A5 F C C5 D5 C5 D5
chance of a life-time. No, no. One more Blind Rev-o-lu-tion.
P.M.


H Bridge
N.C. E5
Mad. One for all and all for one. I've
Fee Fi Fo Fum. Don't try to stop me.
Gtr. 2
full
Gtr. 3
P.M.


I Guitar Solo
N.C.
A5 N.C.
al - read - y gone cra - zy
8va
Gtr. 1
ff
full
T
Gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M.
P.M. on 5
1/4

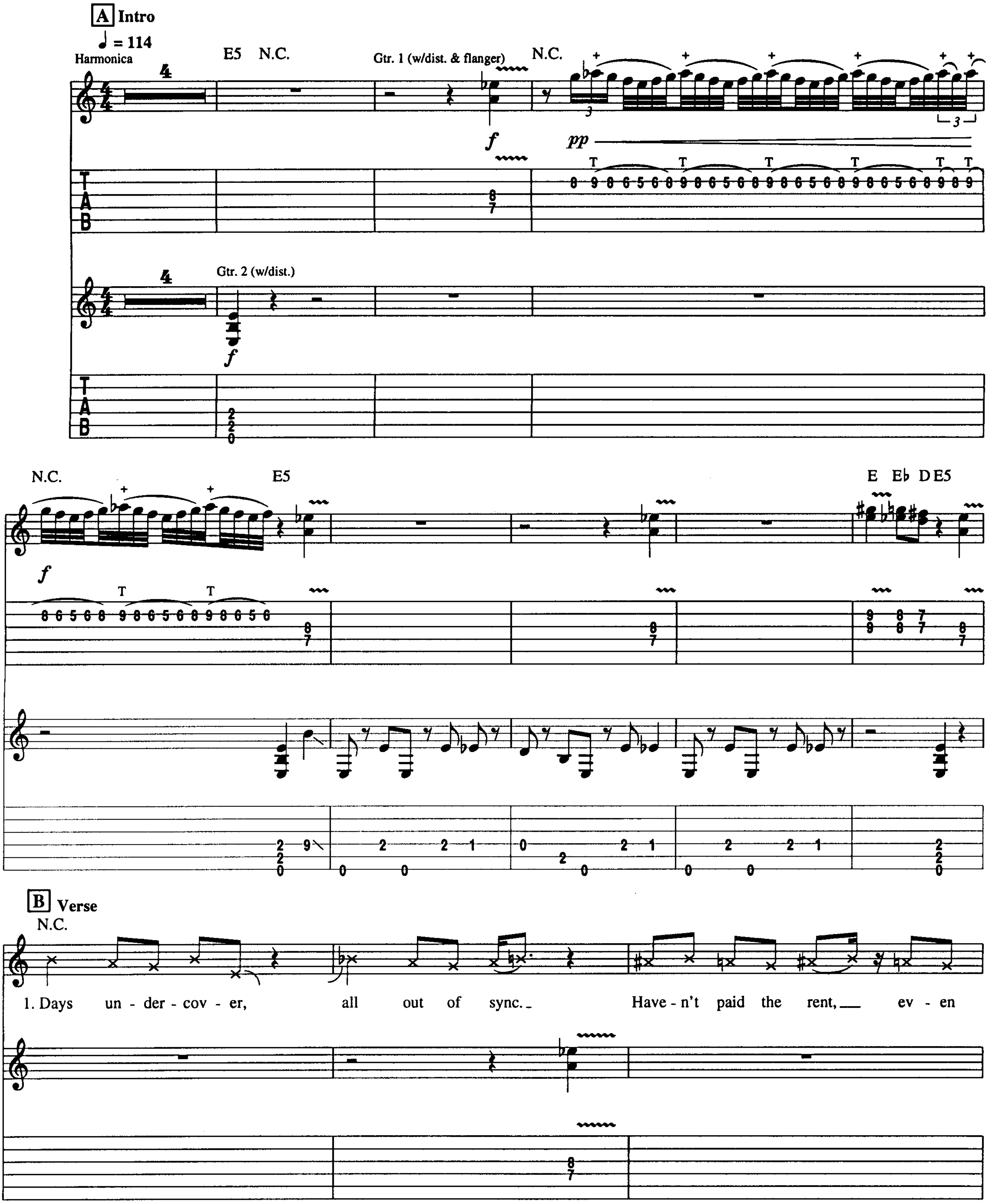

A5
C5
(8va)
N.C.
(8va)
P.M. on 5
A5 N.C.
(8va)
1/4
P.M.


A5 N.C.
A5 N.C.
(8va)
P.M. on 5
P.M.
A5 N.C.
C5
N.C.
A5 N.C.
A5 N.C.
C5
Oh.
(8va)
loco
full
grad. release
P.M.
J Bridge
One for all_ and all for one._
O - ver-throw_your king - dom come._
Don't try_ to stop me_ 'cos
Gtr. 3 (Gtr. 2 repeats Fig. H)


D.S. al Coda
N.C.
you're the rea-son I'm cra - zy.
Ow!
Be-
P.M.
P.M. on 6
Coda
N.C. E5 C5 G G5 A5
Mad.
Mind in the gut-ter turned an-oth-er boy bad.
Ah, wo, be - hold one more
(Lead vocal ad lib. 2nd time)
F5 C C5 D5 C5 D5 D5 E5 C5 G G5 A5
Blind Rev - o - lu - tion Mad.
1.
F5 C C5 D5 C5 D5
One more chance of a life - time.
2.
F5 C C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. G5 D5 E5 D5 E
Blind Rev - o - lu - tion.
w/bar

Down Incognito

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach



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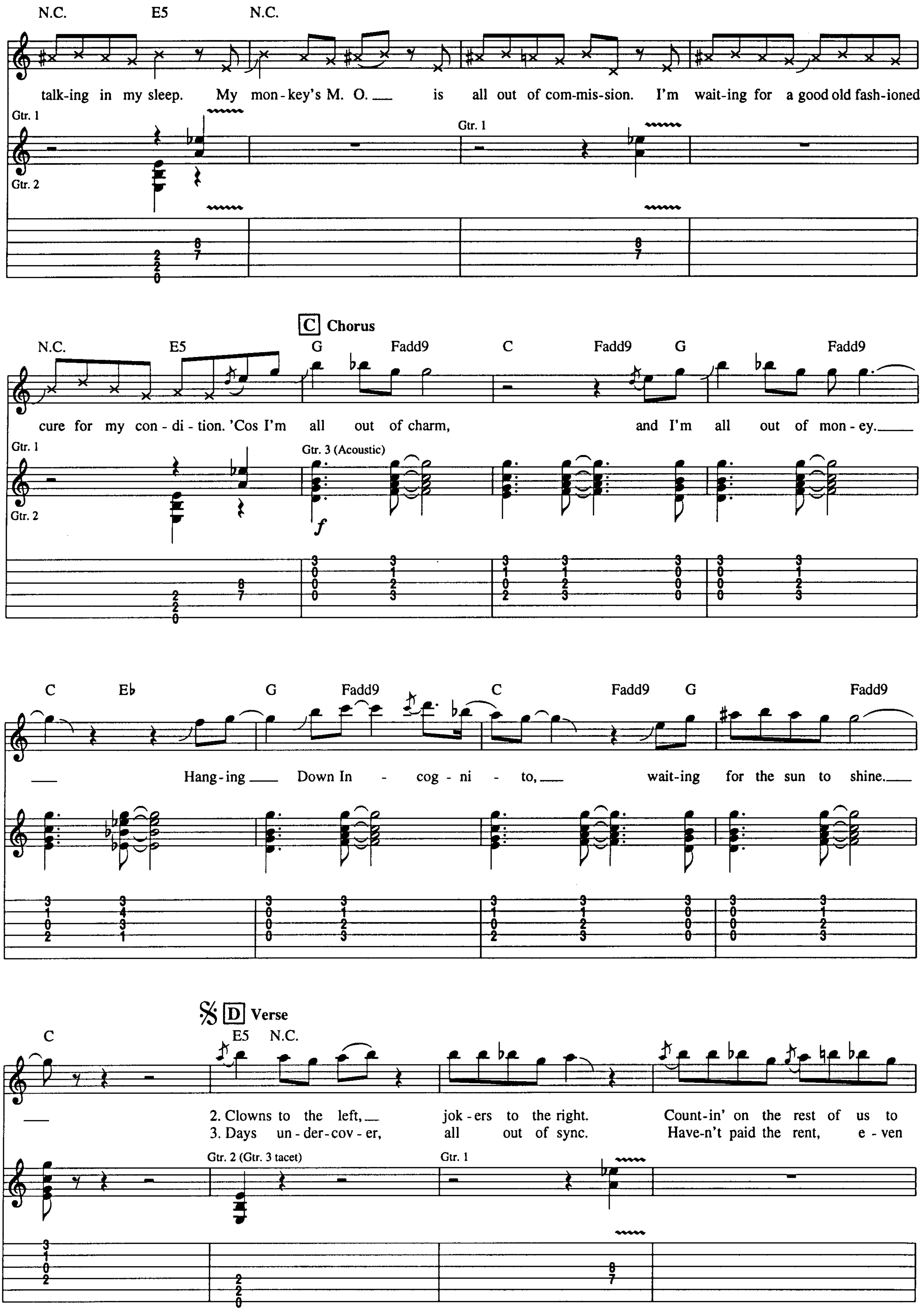
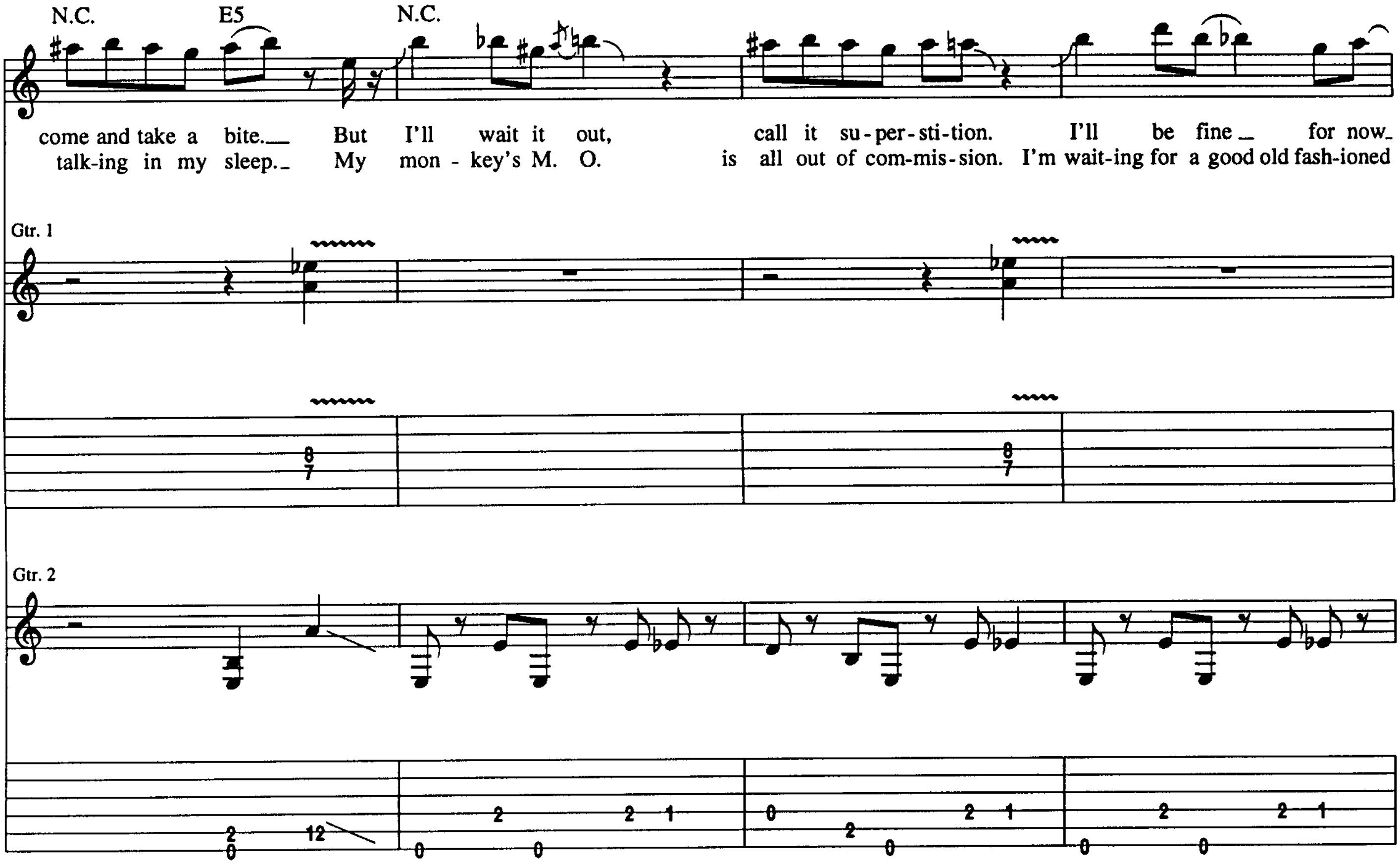
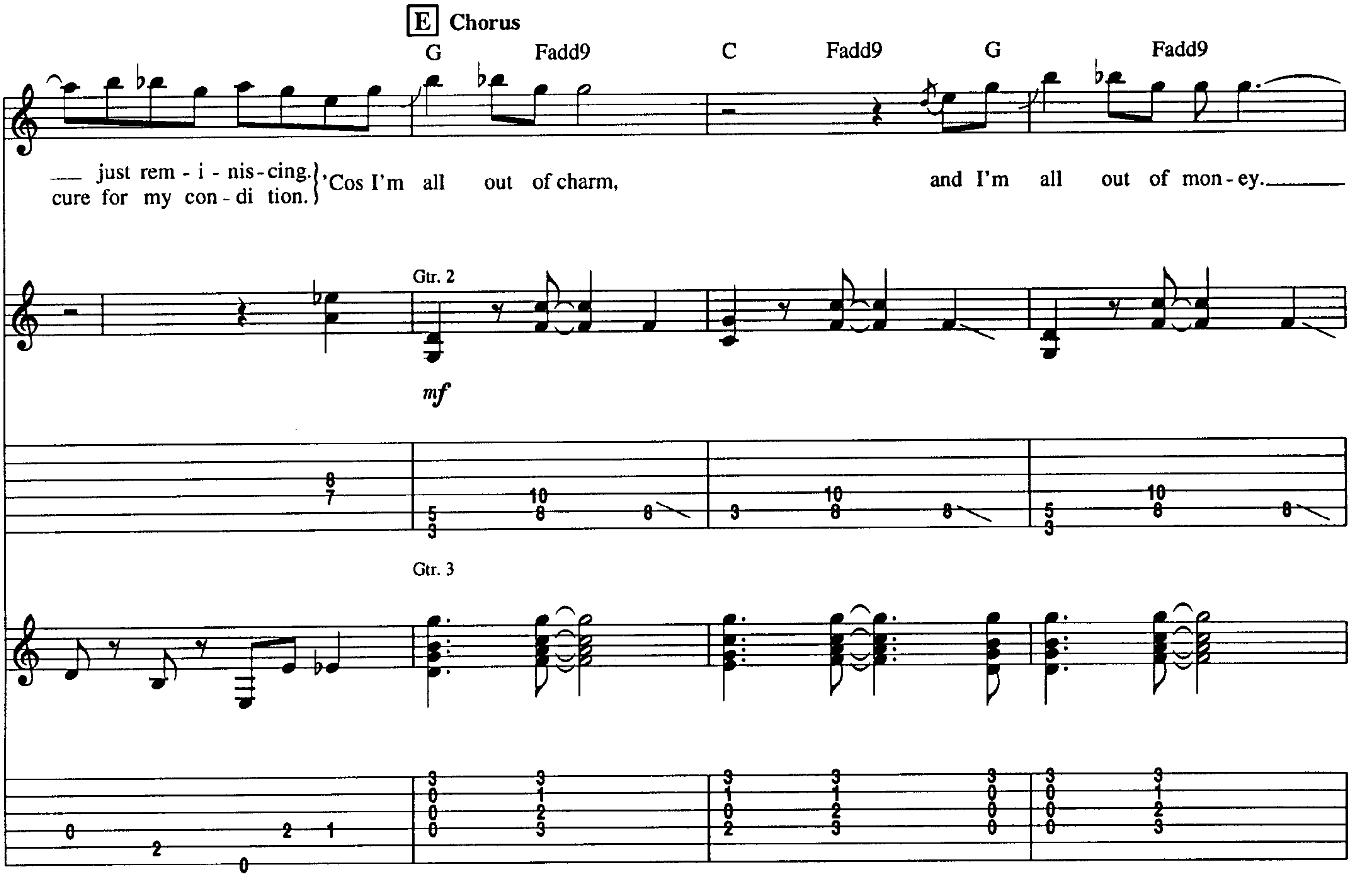
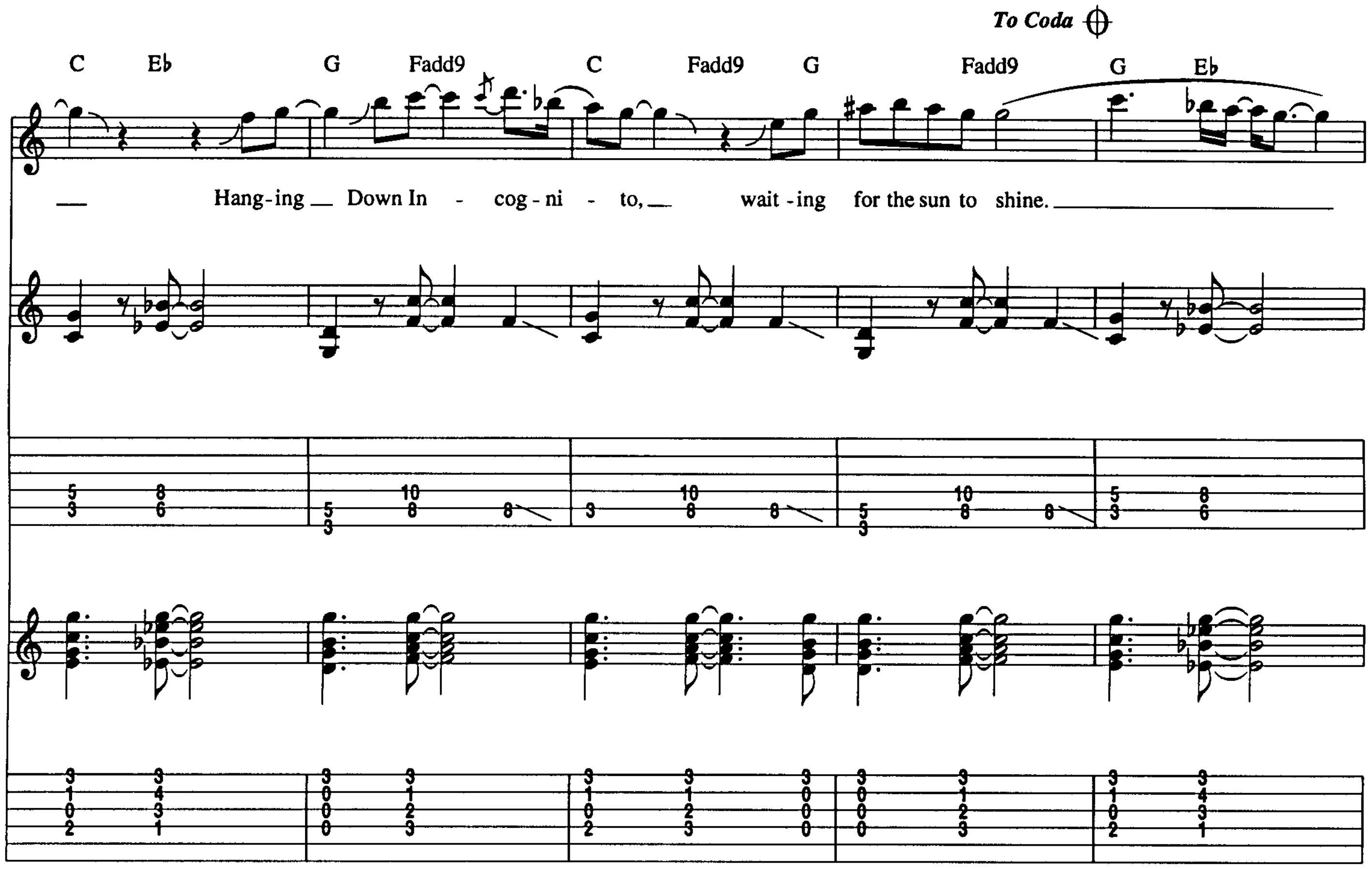
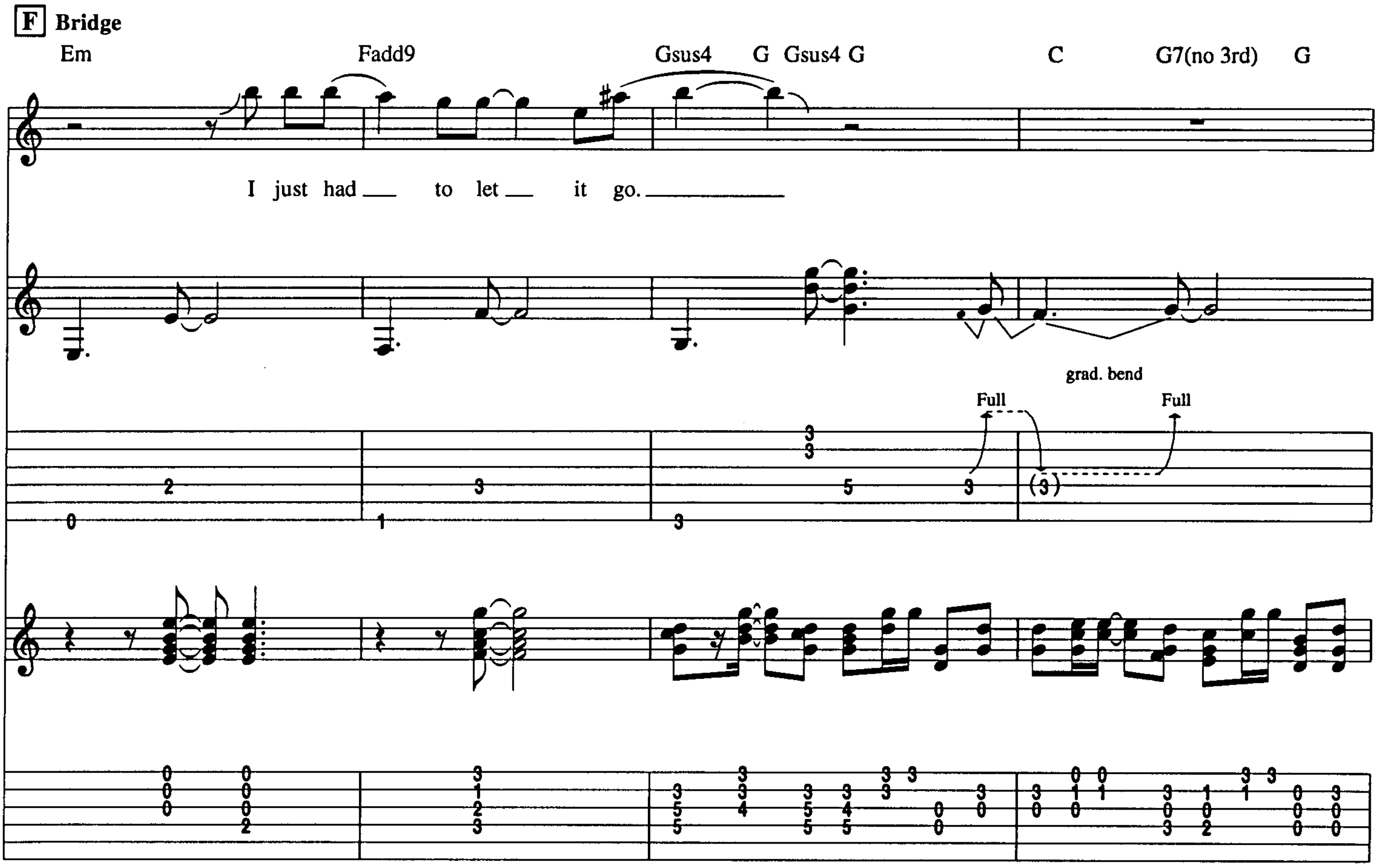
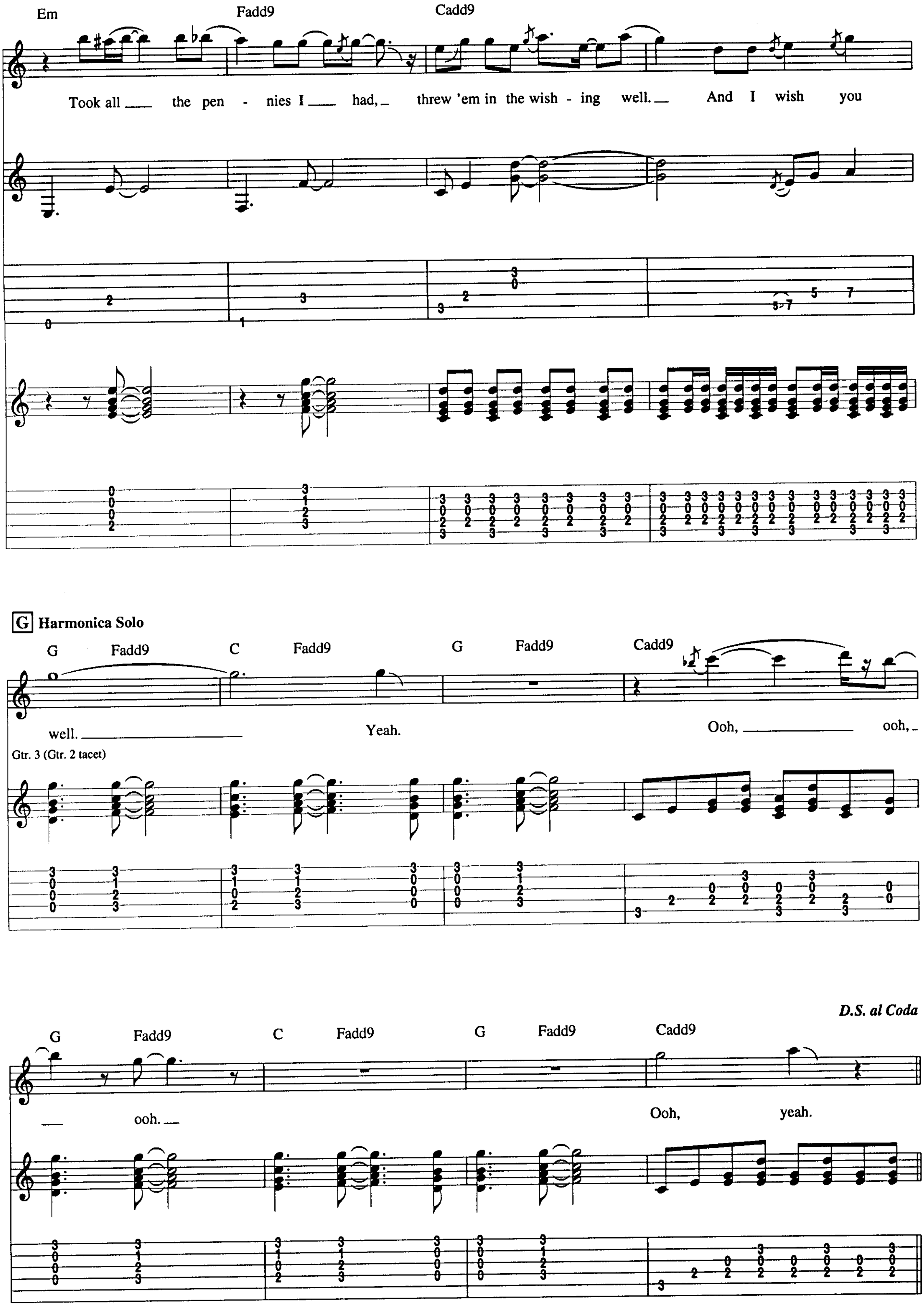

N.C. E5 N.C.
talk-ing in my sleep. My mon-key's M. O. is all out of com-mis-sion. I'm wait-ing for a good old fash-ioned
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
C Chorus
N.C. E5 G Fadd9 C Fadd9 G Fadd9
cure for my con-di-tion. 'Cos I'm all out of charm, and I'm all out of mon-ey.
Gtr. 3 (Acoustic)
C E♭ G Fadd9 C Fadd9 G Fadd9
Hang-ing Down In-cog-ni-to, wait-ing for the sun to shine.
D Verse
C E5 N.C.
2. Clowns to the left, jok-ers to the right. Count-in' on the rest of us to
3. Days un-der-cov-er, all out of sync. Have-n't paid the rent, e-ven
Gtr. 2 (Gtr. 3 tacet)

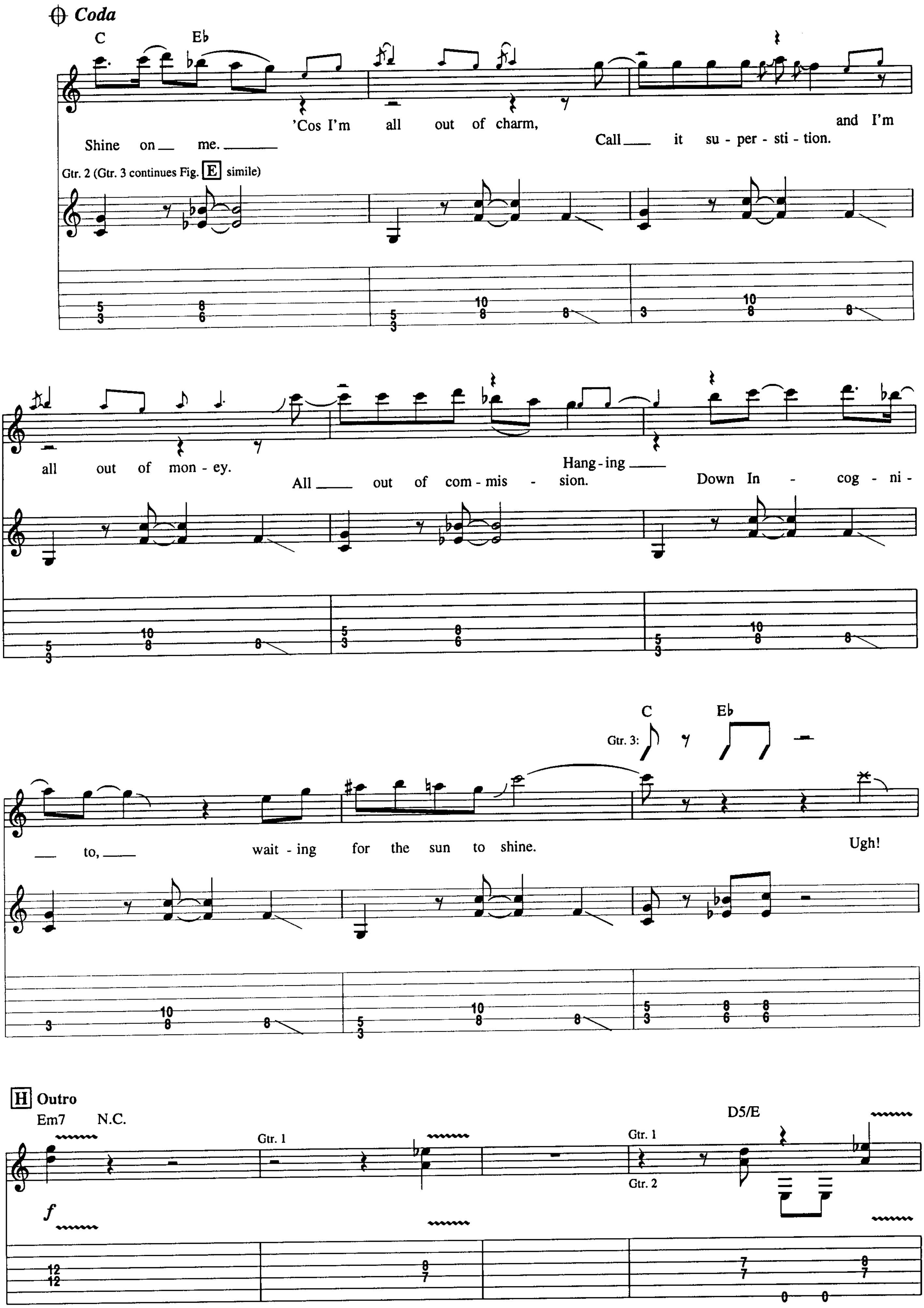

N.C.
E5
N.C.
come and take a bite. But I'll wait it out, call it su-per-sti-tion. I'll be fine for now
talk-ing in my sleep. My mon-key's M. O. is all out of com-mis-sion. I'm wait-ing for a good old fash-ioned
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2


E Chorus
G
Fadd9
C
Fadd9
G
Fadd9
just rem-i-nis-cing. 'Cos I'm all out of charm, and I'm all out of mon-ey.
cure for my con-di tion.
Gtr. 2
mf
Gtr. 3

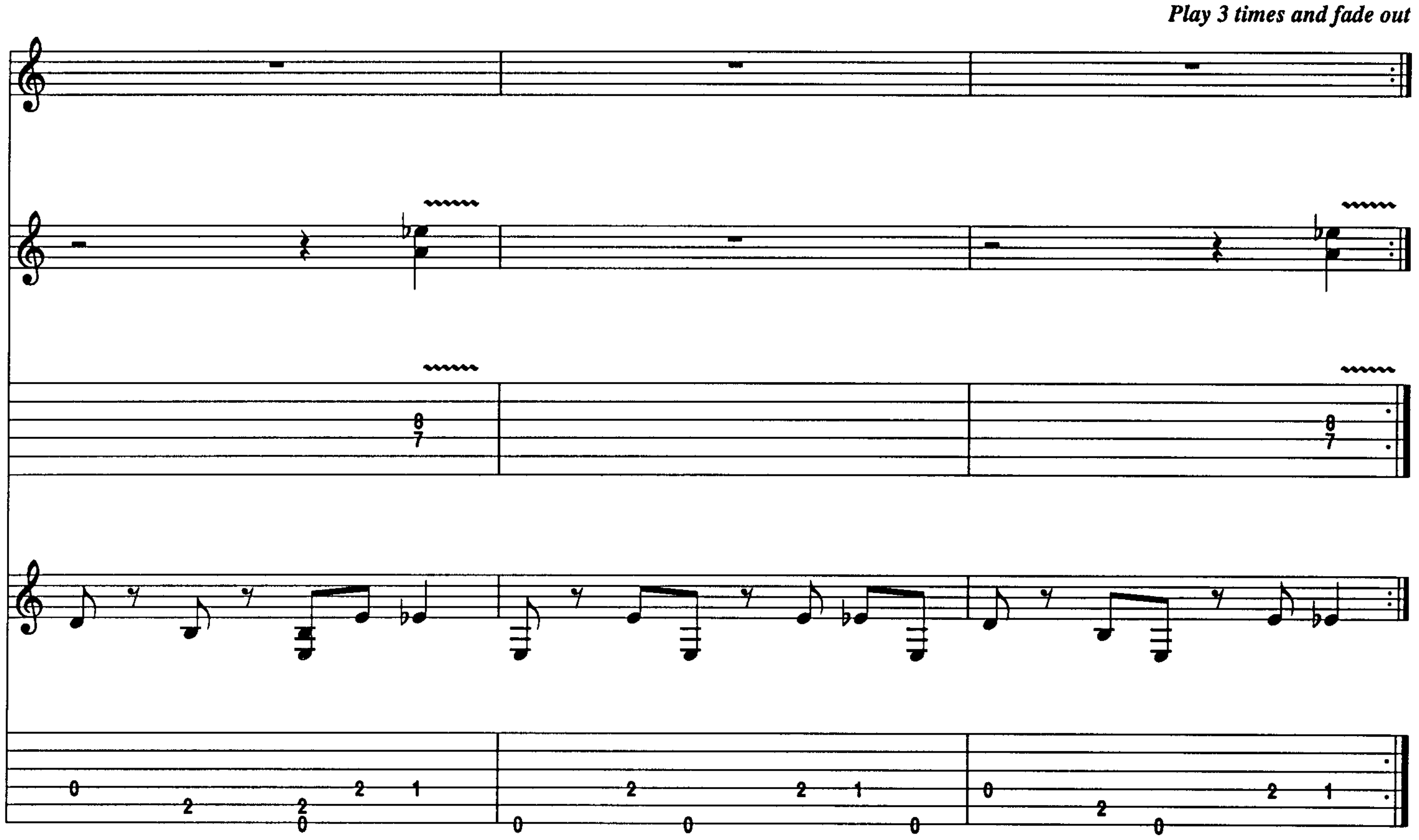

To Coda
C Eb G Fadd9 C Fadd9 G Fadd9 G Eb
Hang-ing Down In - cog - ni - to, wait - ing for the sun to shine.


F Bridge
Em Fadd9 Gsus4 G Gsus4 G C G7(no 3rd) G
I just had to let it go.
grad. bend
Full
Full


Em
Fadd9
Cadd9
Took all the pen - nies I had, threw 'em in the wish - ing well. And I wish you
G Harmonica Solo
G
Fadd9
C
Fadd9
G
Fadd9
Cadd9
well.
Yeah.
Ooh,
ooh,
Gtr. 3 (Gtr. 2 tacet)
D.S. al Coda
G
Fadd9
C
Fadd9
G
Fadd9
Cadd9
ooh.
Ooh,
yeah.

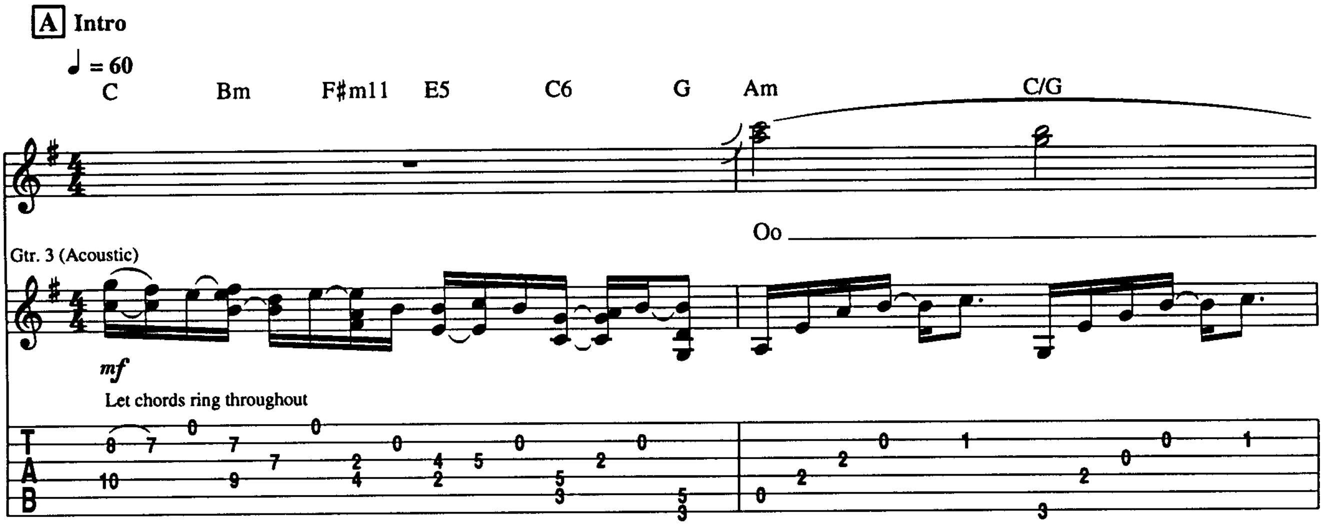

Coda
C
E♭
'Cos I'm all out of charm, and I'm
Shine on me.
Call it su - per - sti - tion.
Gtr. 2 (Gtr. 3 continues Fig. E simile)
all out of mon - ey.
All out of com - mis - sion.
Hang - ing
Down In - cog - ni -
to,
wait - ing for the sun to shine.
Gtr. 3:
Ugh!
H Outro
Em7
N.C.
D5/E
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
f

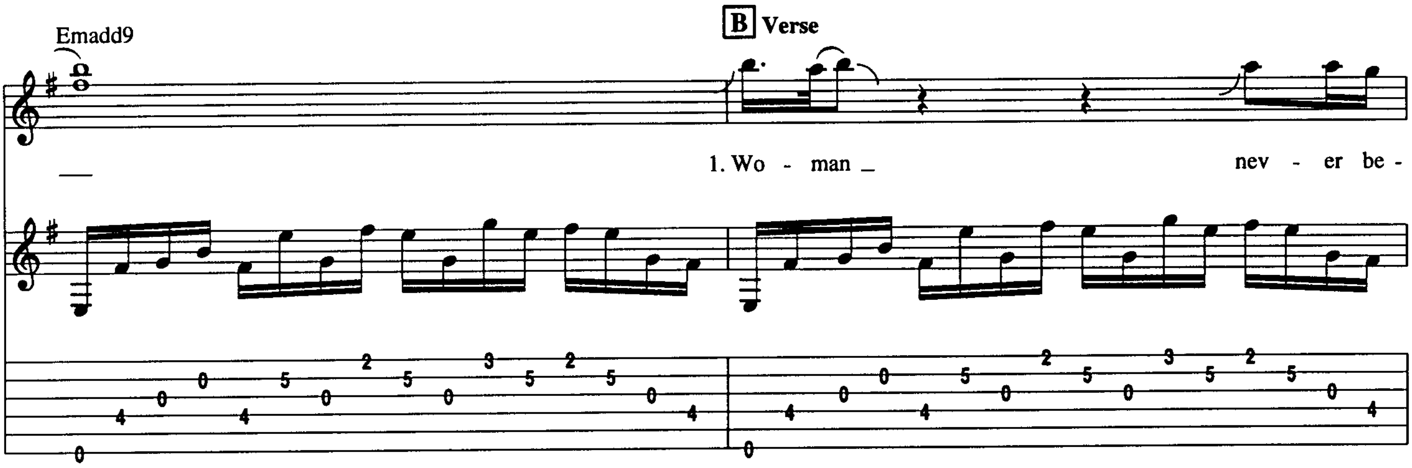
Me and my a - mi - go, Down In - cog - ni - to.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2

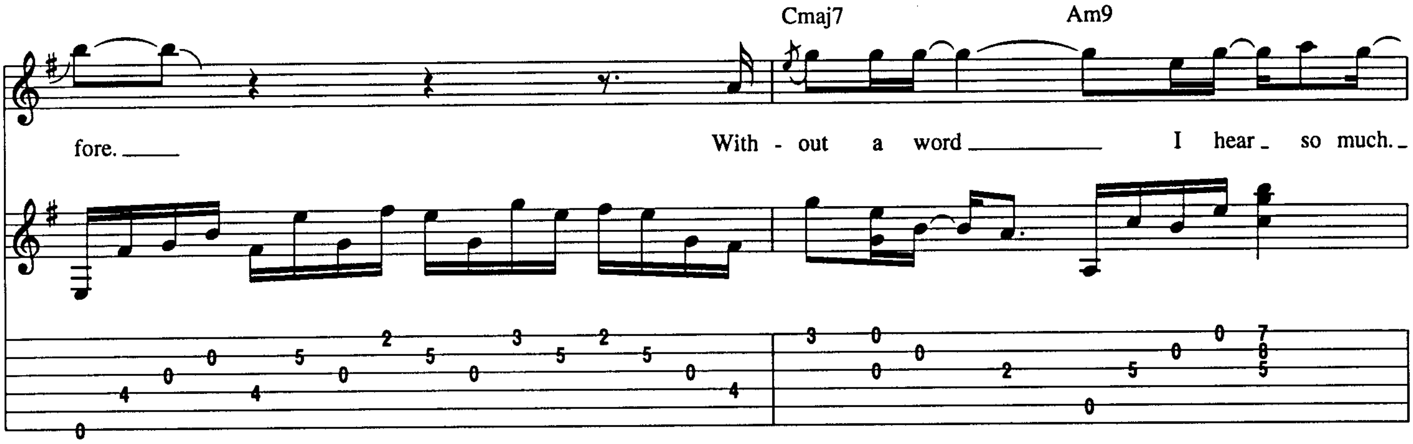

Play 3 times and fade out

Spell I'm Under

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach







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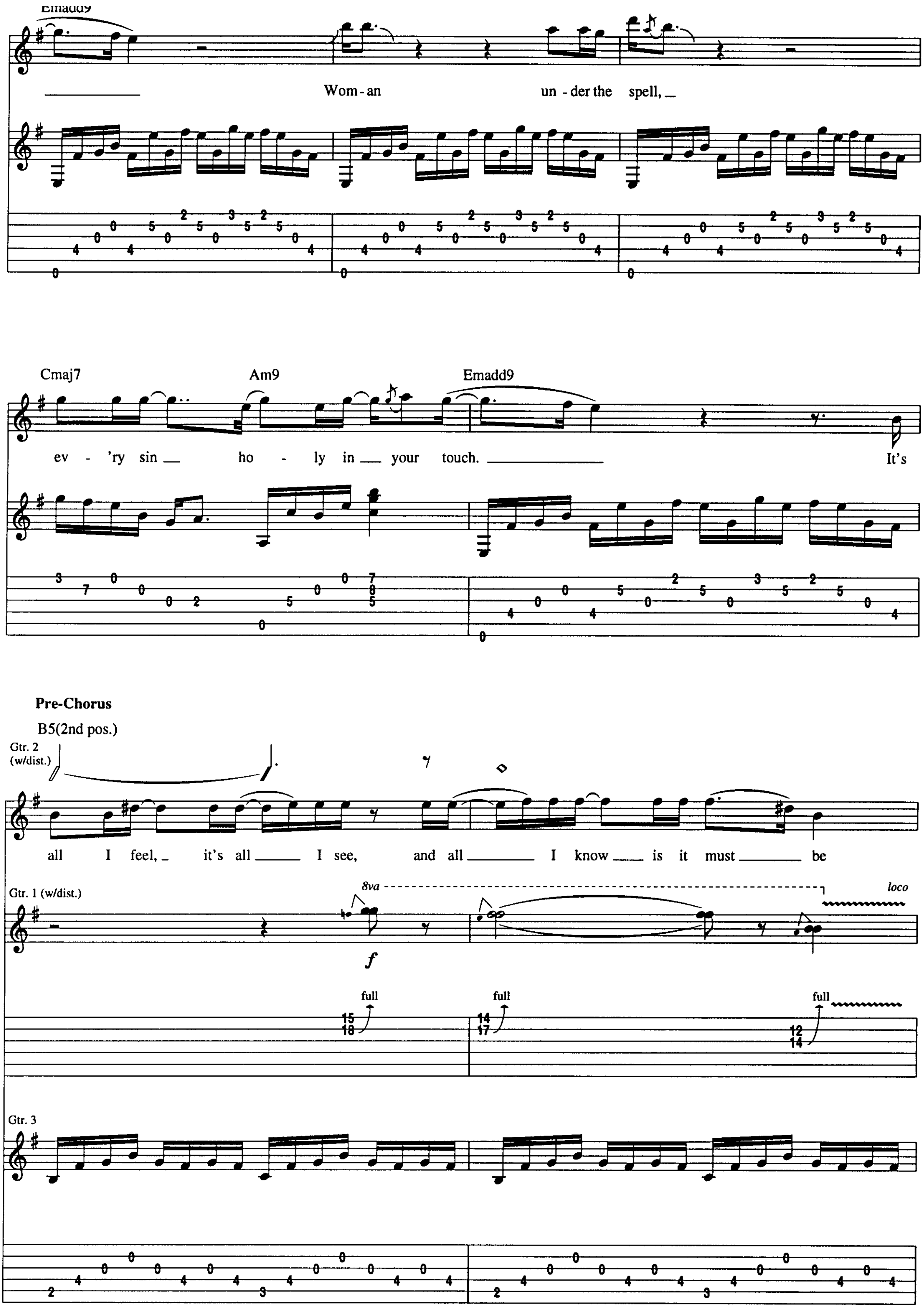
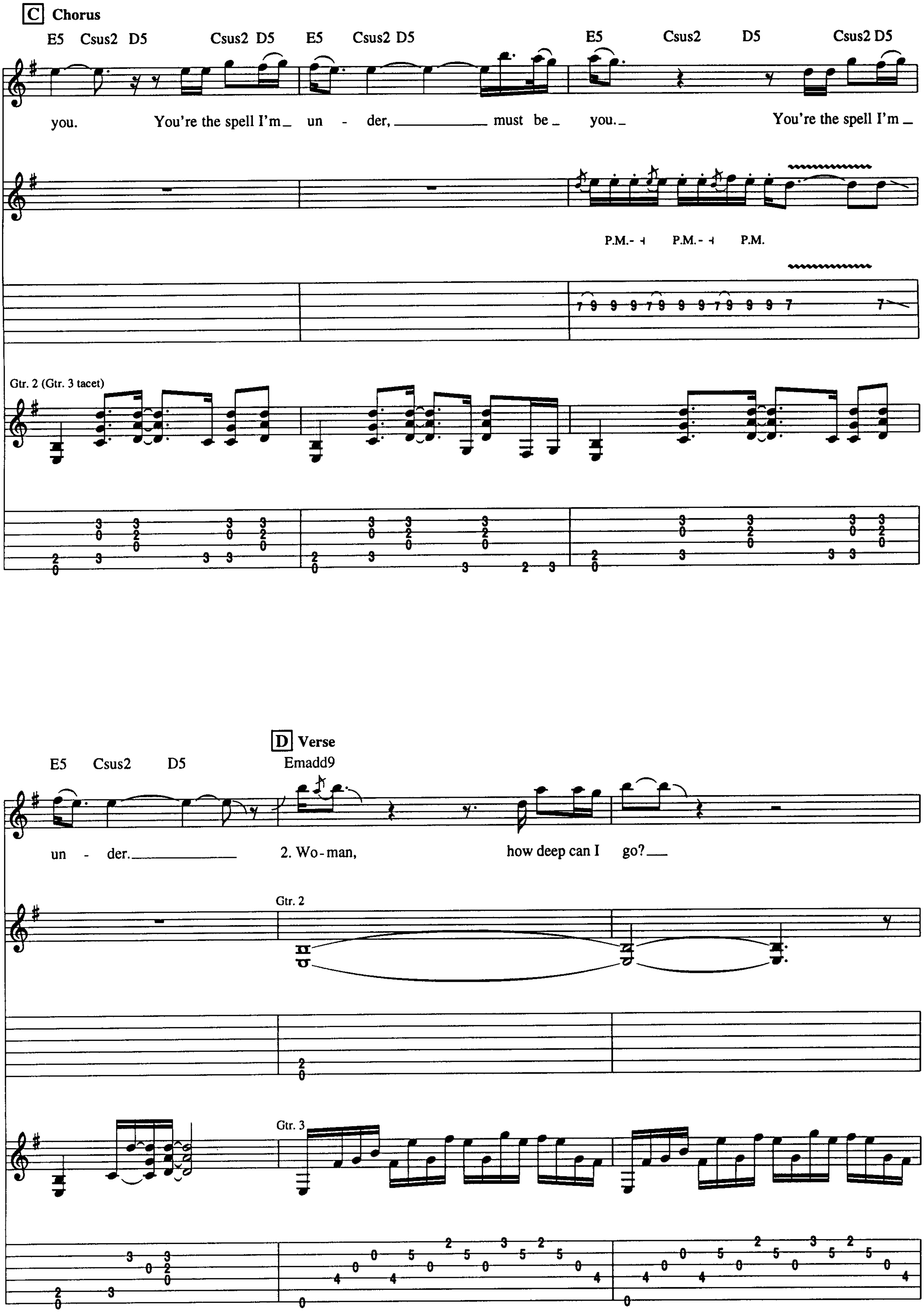
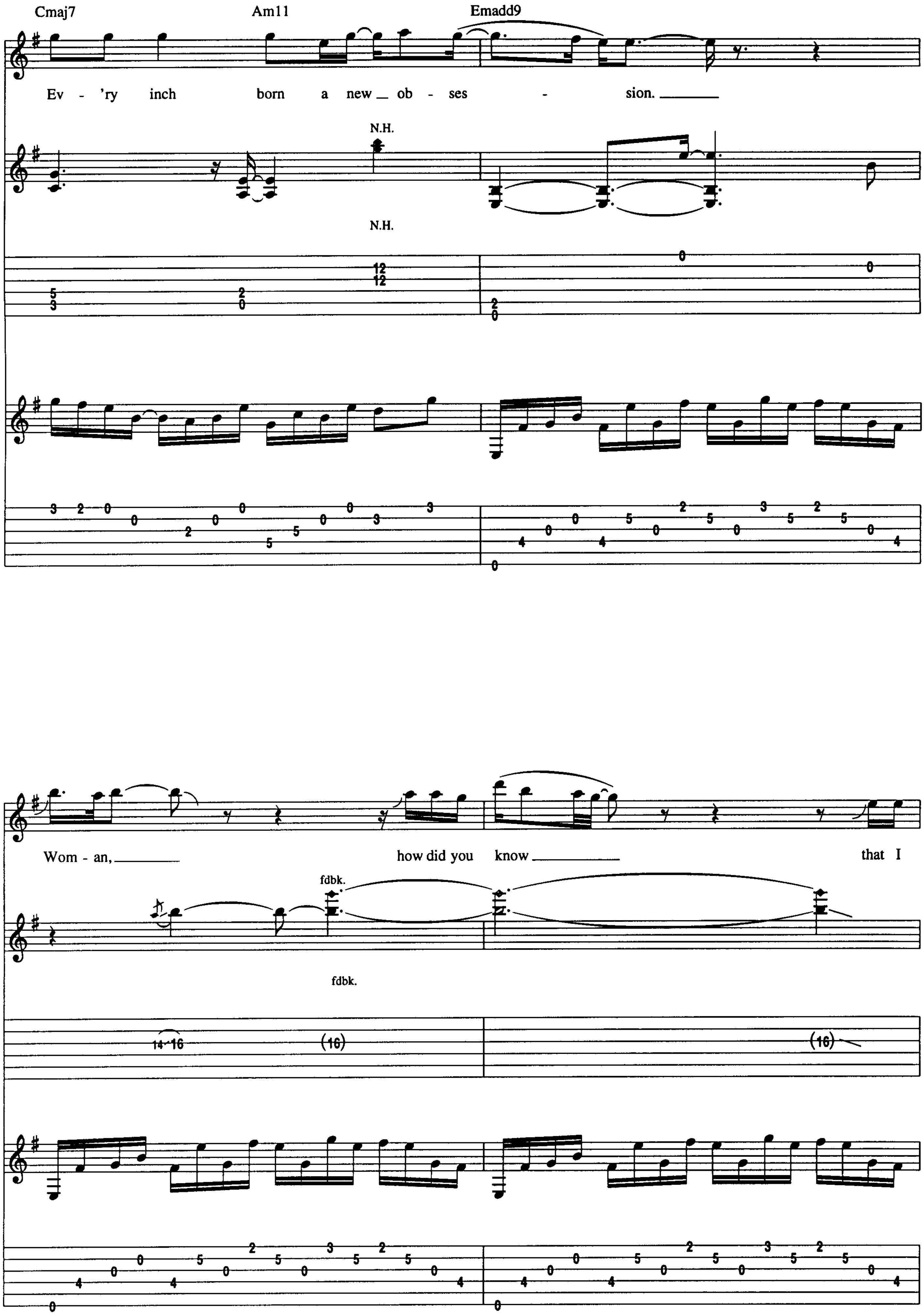
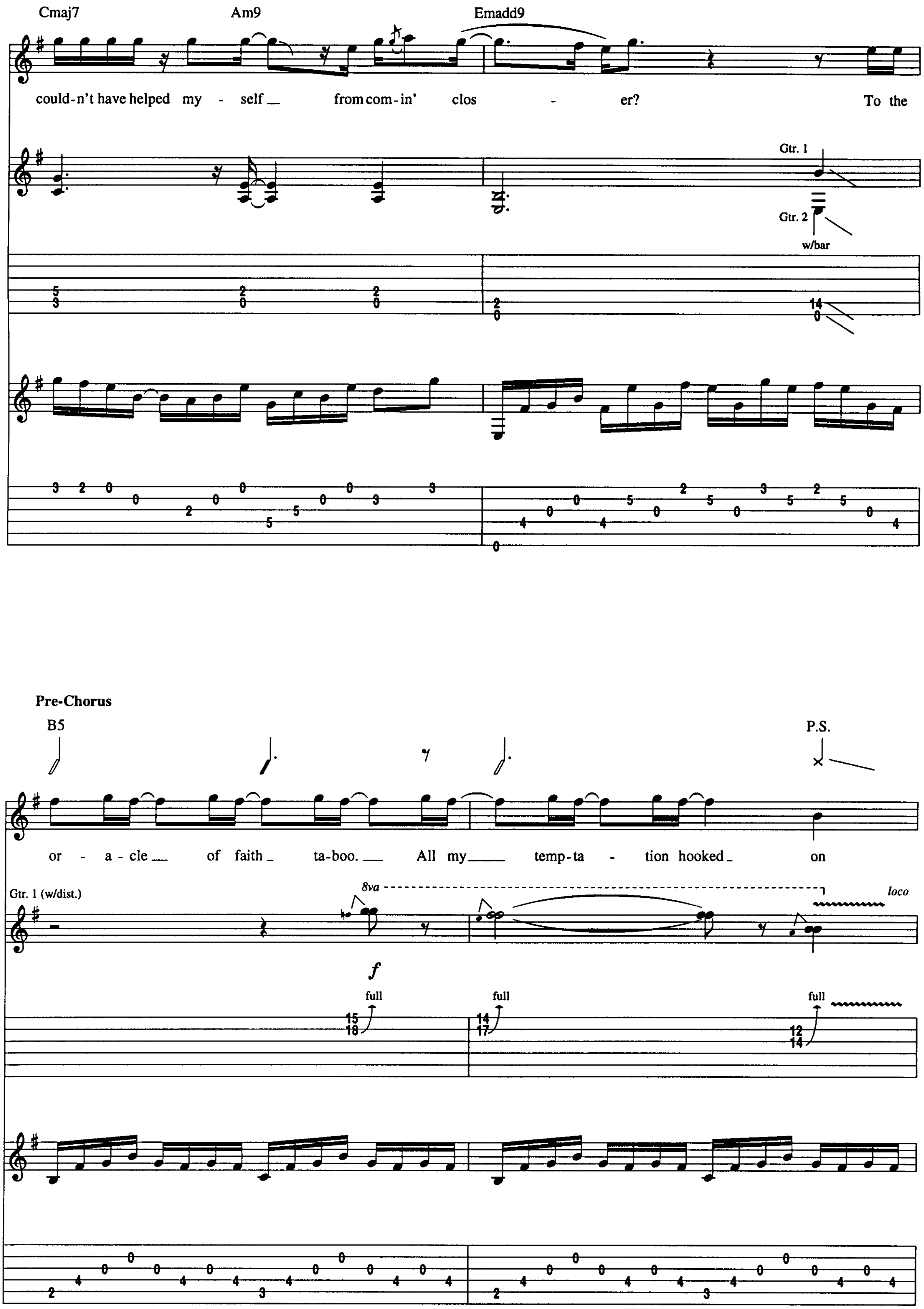
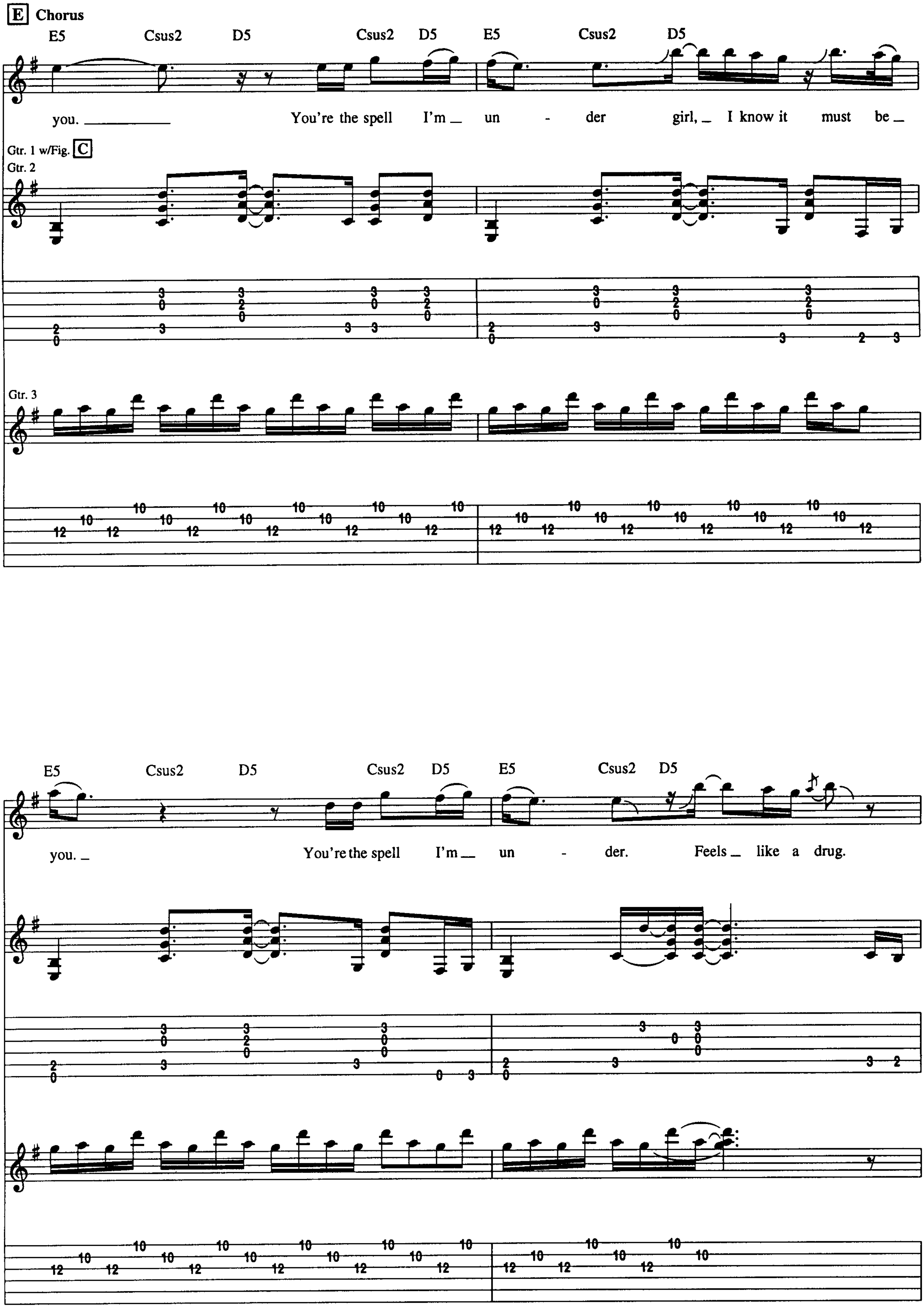
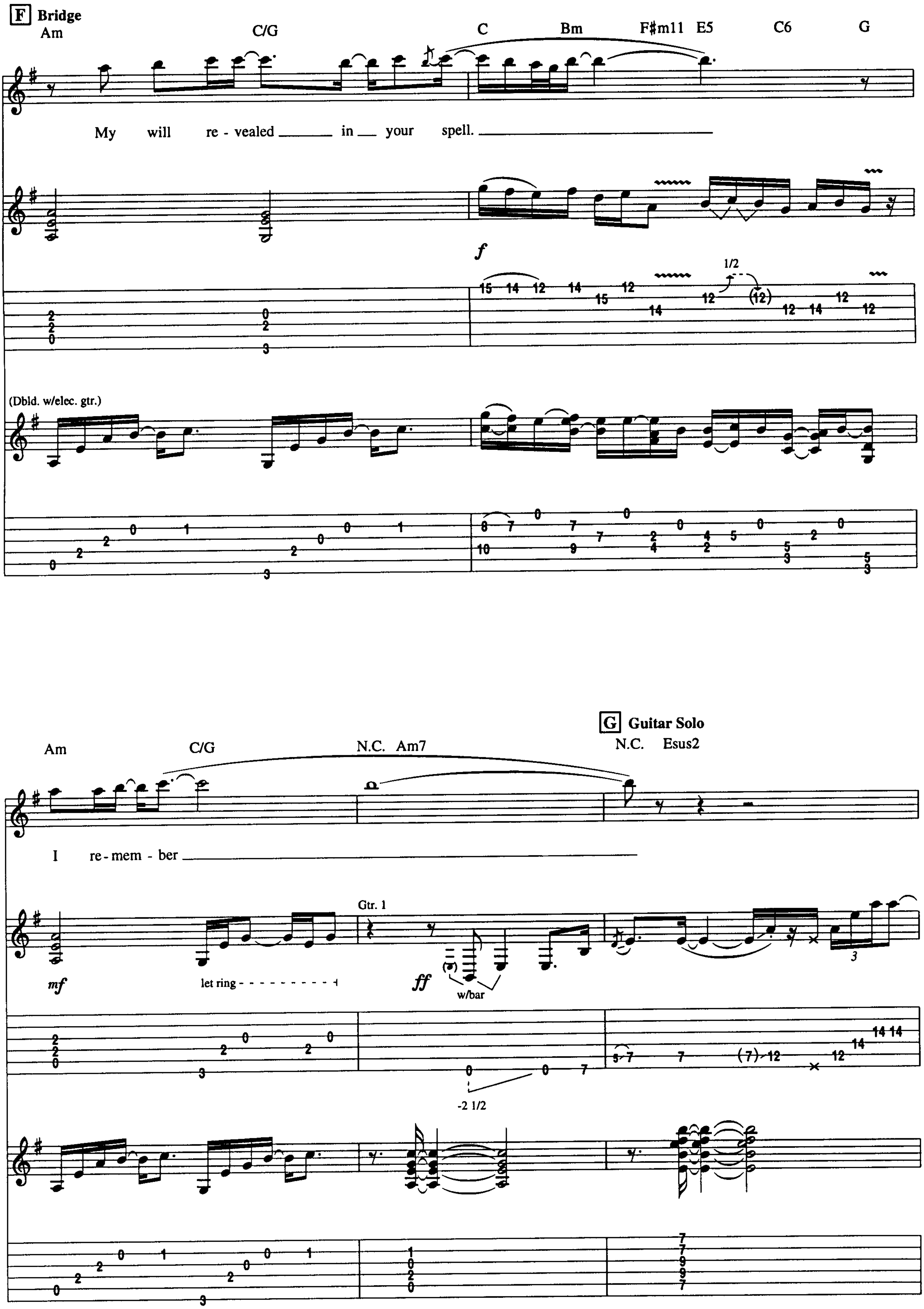

Emadd9
Wom - an un - der the spell,
Cmaj7
Am9
Emadd9
ev - 'ry sin ho - ly in your touch.
It's
Pre-Chorus
B5(2nd pos.)
Gtr. 2 (w/dist.)
all I feel, it's all I see, and all I know is it must be
Gtr. 1 (w/dist.)
8va
loco
f
full
full
full
Gtr. 3

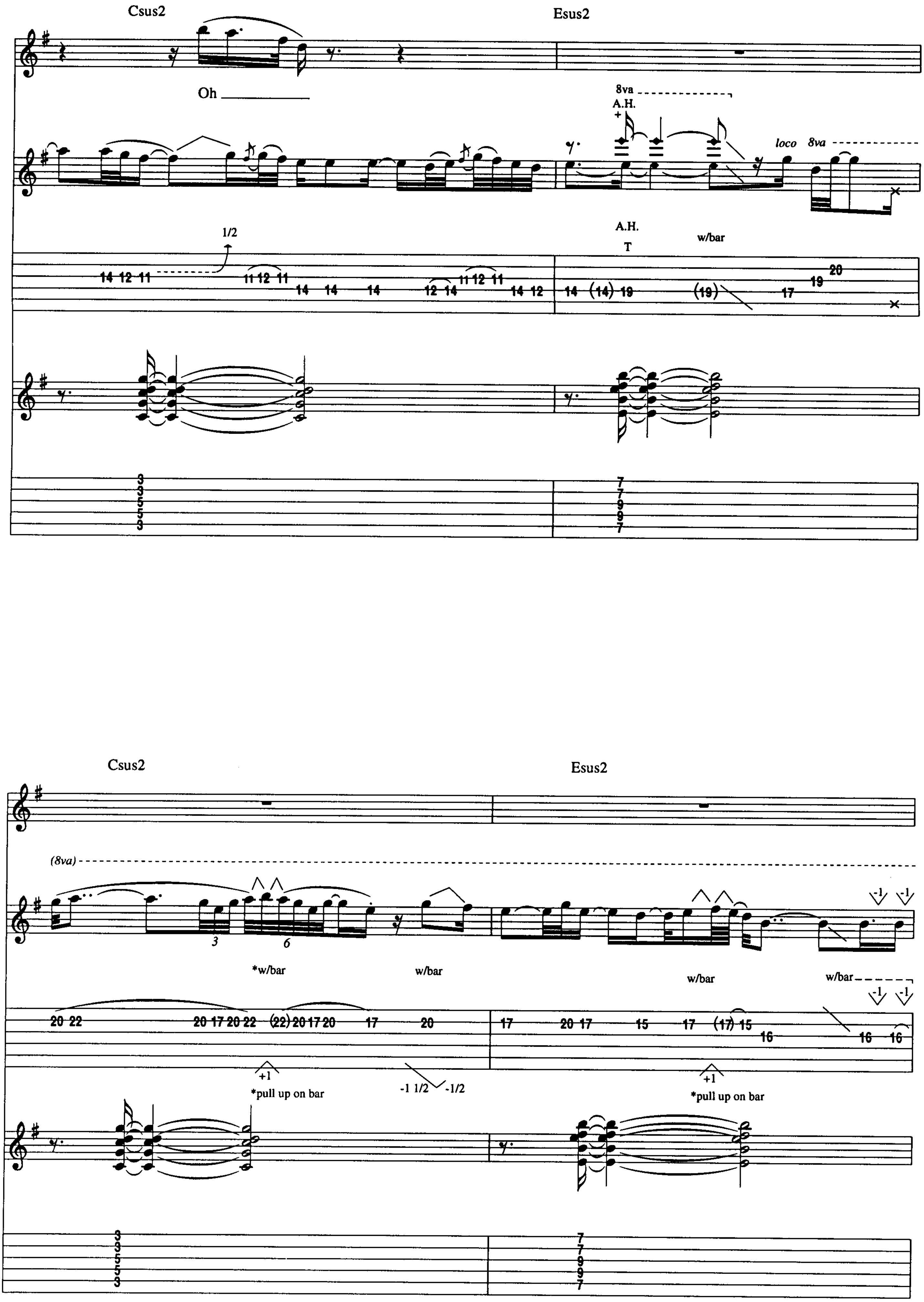

C Chorus
E5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5
you. You're the spell I'm un - der, must be you. You're the spell I'm
P.M. P.M. P.M.
Gtr. 2 (Gtr. 3 tacet)
D Verse
E5 Csus2 D5 Emadd9
un - der. 2. Wo-man, how deep can I go?
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3

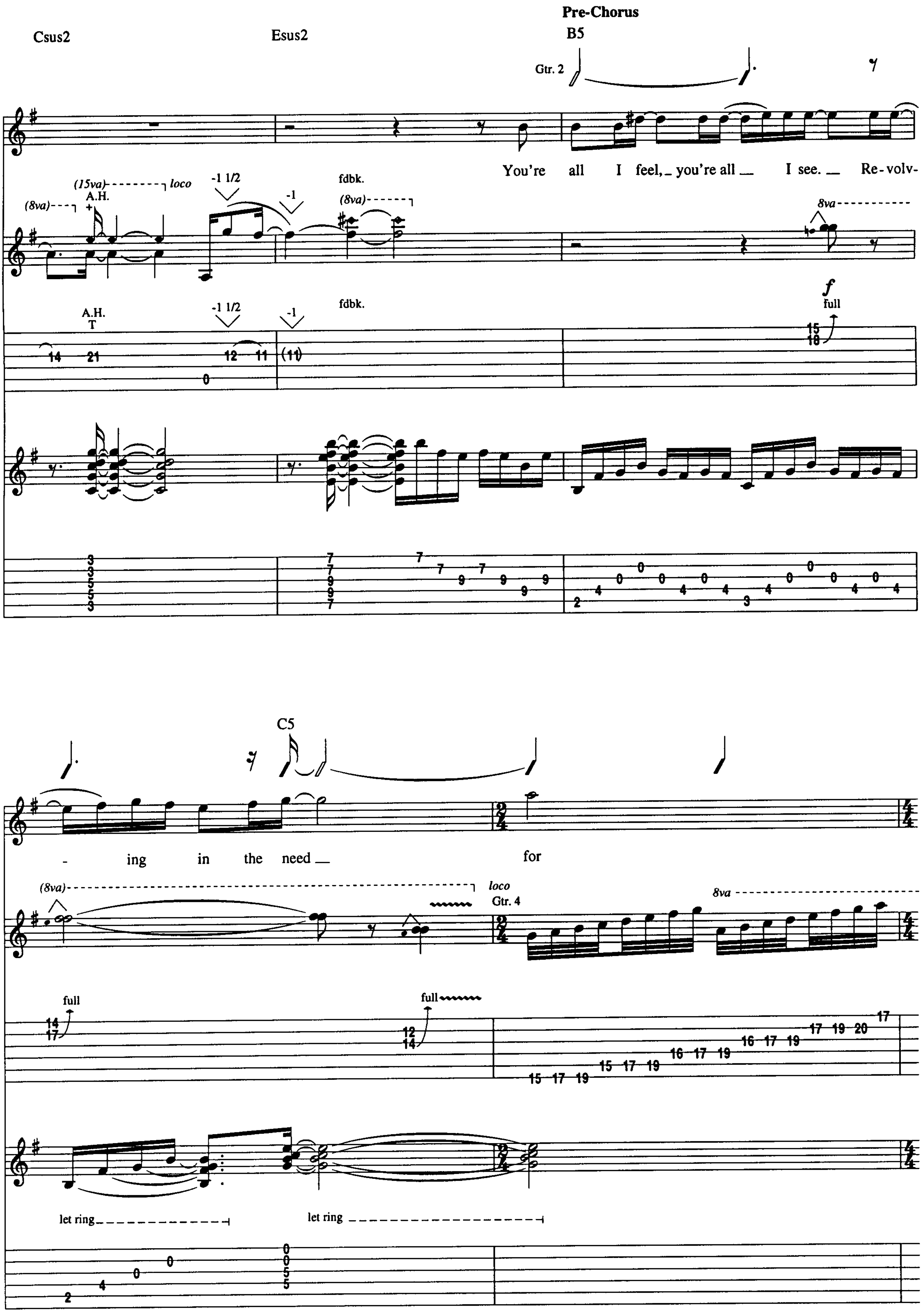

Cmaj7
Am11
Emadd9
Ev - 'ry inch born a new ob - ses - sion.
N.H.
N.H.
Wom - an, how did you know that I
fdbk.
fdbk.

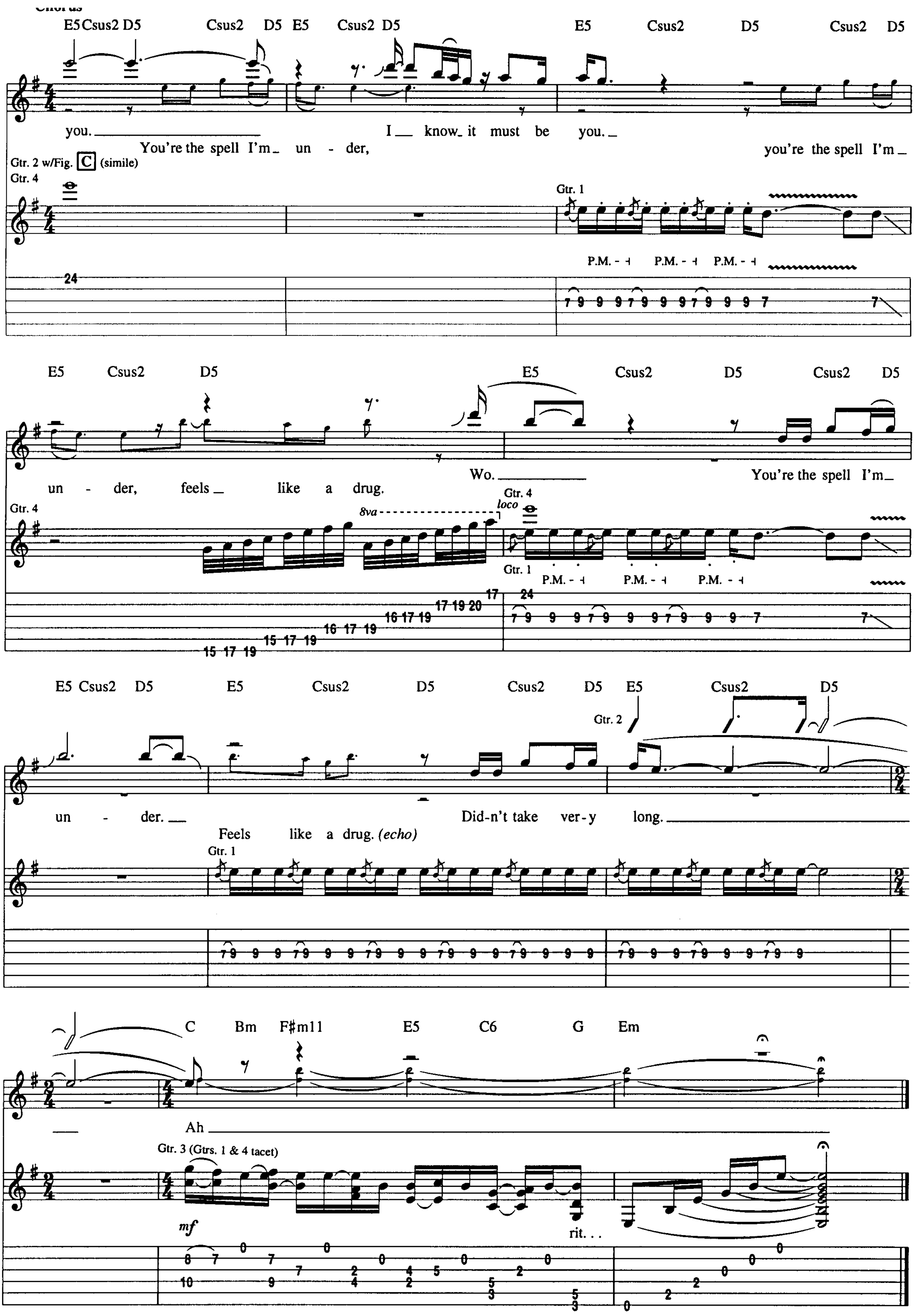

Cmaj7
Am9
Emadd9
could-n't have helped my - self from com-in' clos - er? To the
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
w/bar
Pre-Chorus
B5
P.S.
or - a - cle of faith ta-boo. All my temp-ta - tion hooked on
Gtr. 1 (w/dist.)
8va
loco
f
full
full
full


E Chorus
E5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5
you. You're the spell I'm un - der girl, I know it must be
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. C
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
E5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5
you. You're the spell I'm un - der. Feels like a drug.


F Bridge
Am C/G C Bm F#m11 E5 C6 G
My will re - vealed in your spell.
f
1/2
(Dbld. w/elec. gtr.)
Am C/G N.C. Am7
G Guitar Solo
N.C. Esus2
I re-mem - ber
Gtr. 1
mf
let ring
ff
w/bar
-2 1/2

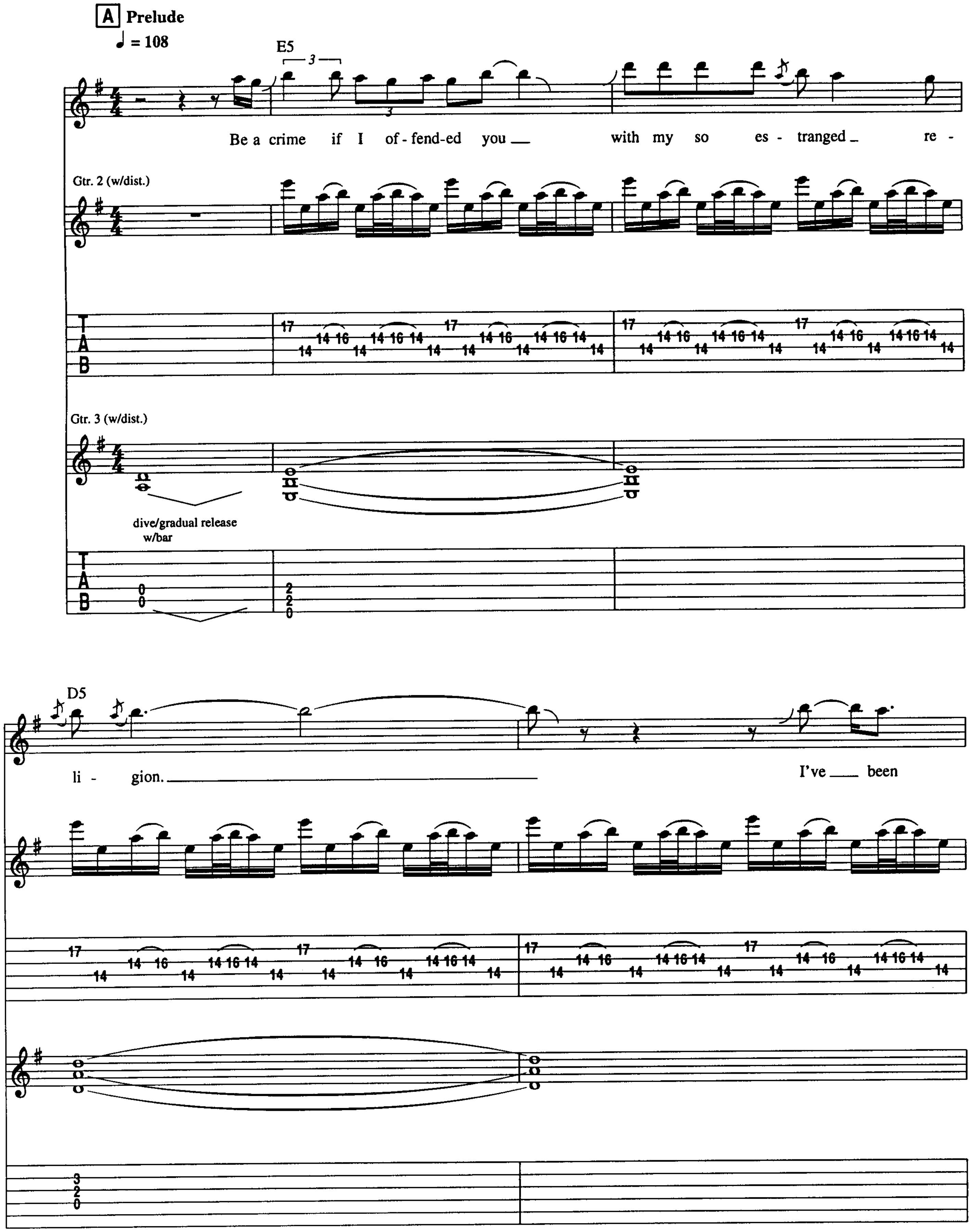

Csus2
Esus2
Oh
8va
A.H.
loco
A.H.
T
w/bar
1/2
Csus2
Esus2
(8va)
*w/bar
w/bar
w/bar
w/bar
*pull up on bar
-1 1/2
-1/2
*pull up on bar


Pre-Chorus
Csus2
Esus2
B5
Gtr. 2
You're all I feel, you're all I see. Re-volv-
(15va) loco
A.H.
(8va)
-1 1/2
-1
fdbk.
(8va)
8va
full
A.H.
T
-1 1/2
-1
fdbk.
C5
- ing in the need for
(8va)
loco
Gtr. 4
8va
full
full
let ring
let ring


Chorus
E5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5
you.
You're the spell I'm un - der,
I know it must be you.
you're the spell I'm
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. C (simile)
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 1
P.M. P.M. P.M.
E5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5
un - der, feels like a drug.
Wo.
You're the spell I'm
Gtr. 4
8va
Gtr. 4 loco
Gtr. 1
P.M. P.M. P.M.
E5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 D5 E5 Csus2 D5
Gtr. 2
un - der.
Feels like a drug. (echo)
Did-n't take ver-y long.
Gtr. 1
C Bm F♯m11 E5 C6 G Em
Ah
Gtr. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 4 tacet)
mf
rit...

In My Veins

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach



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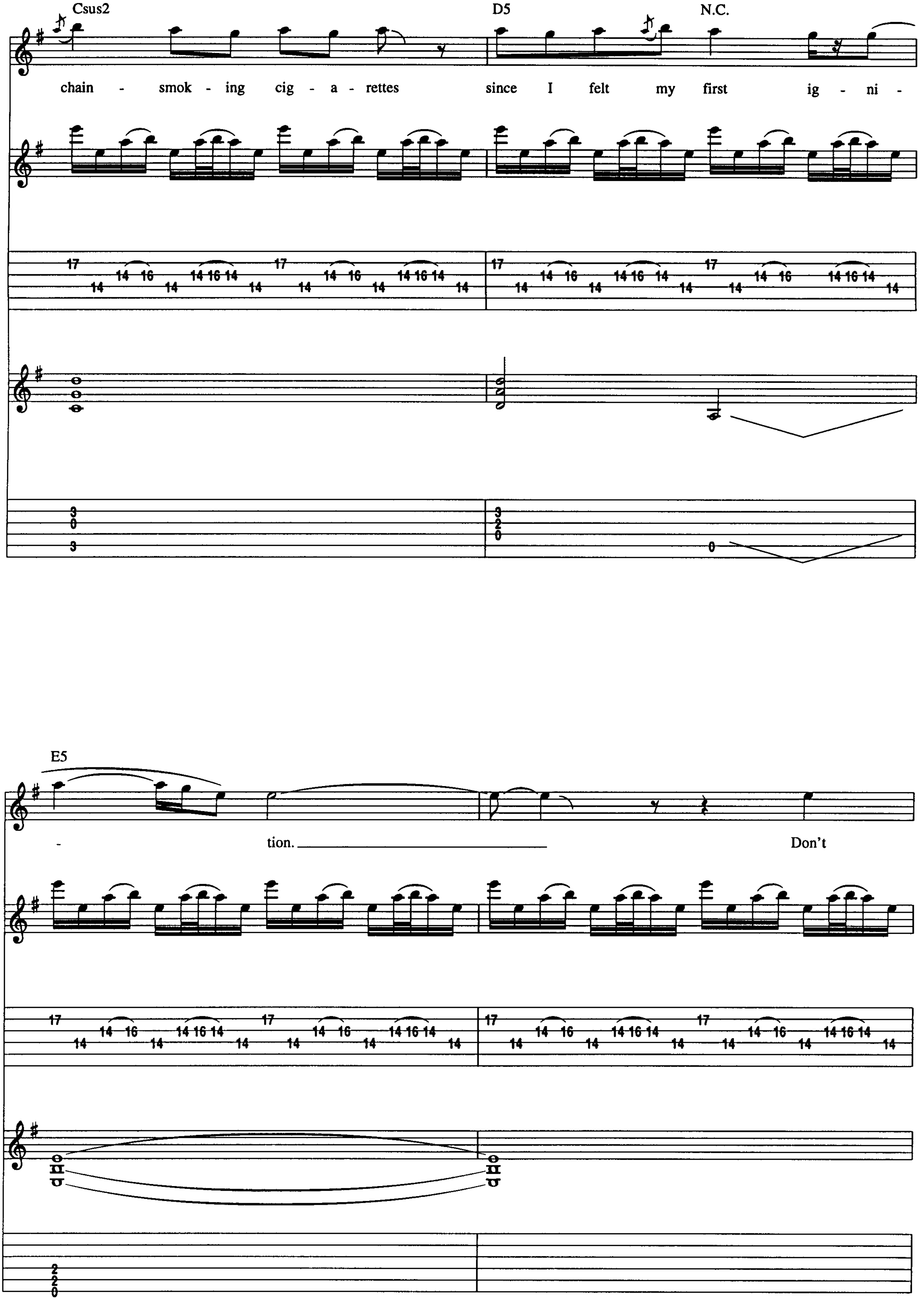
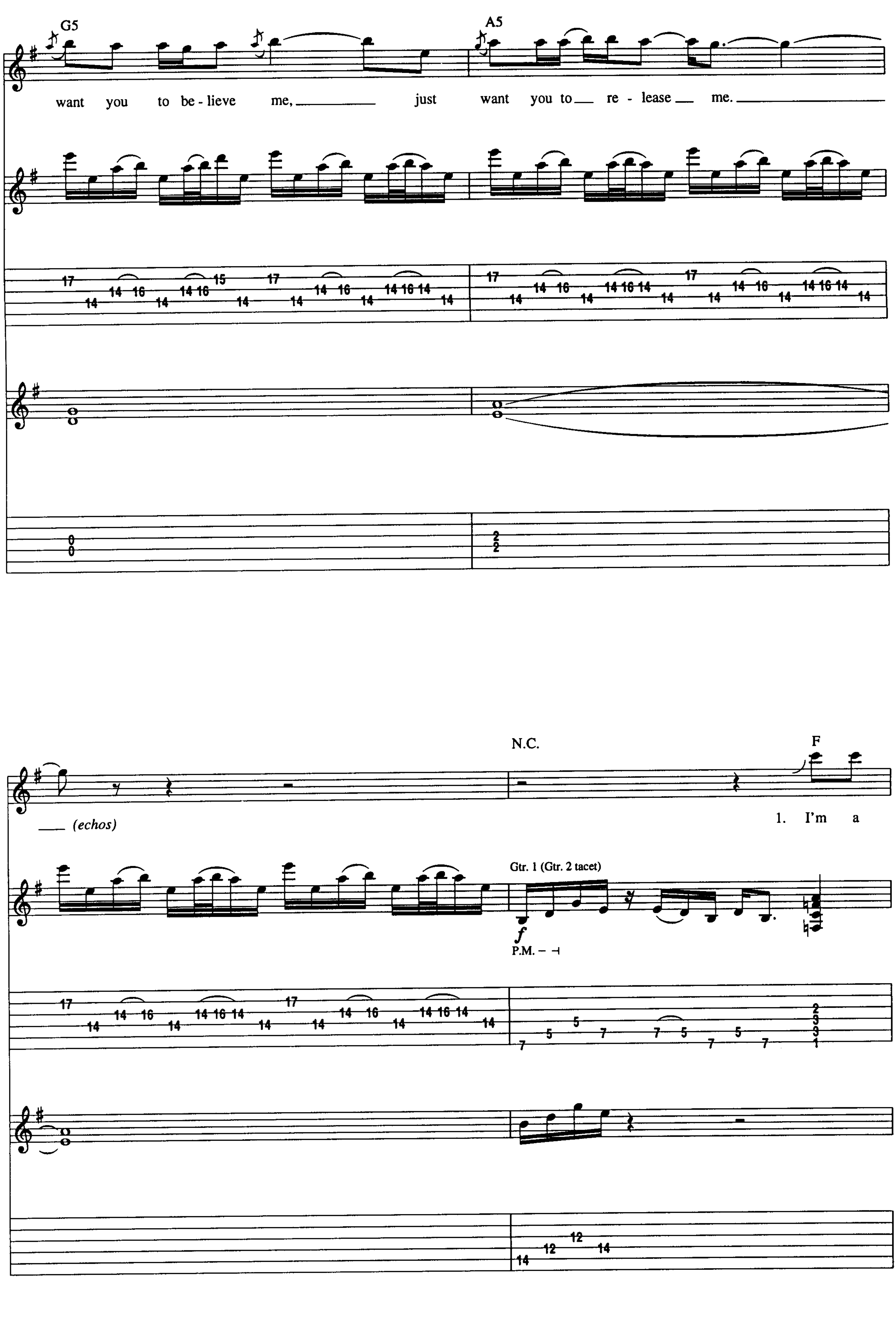
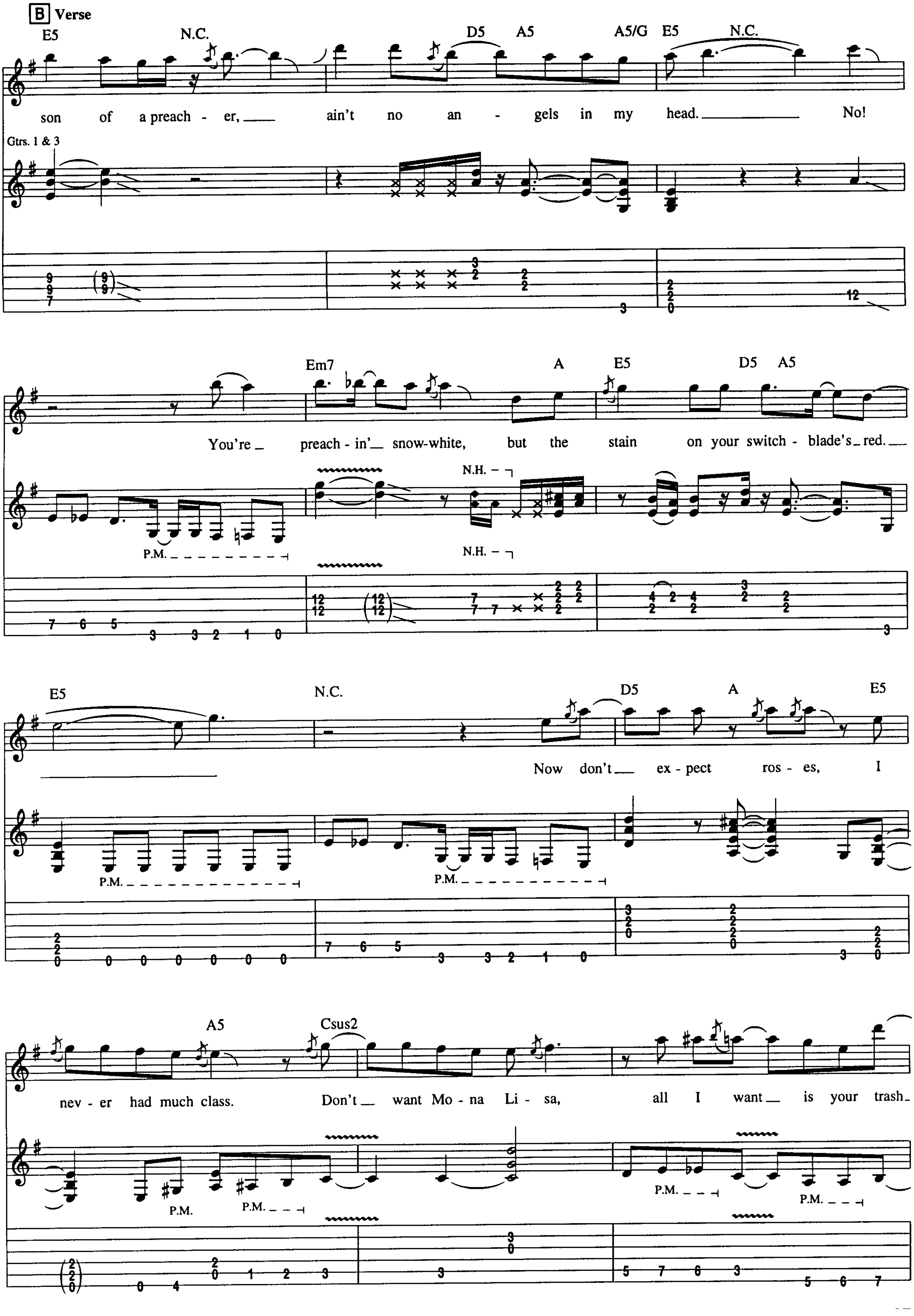
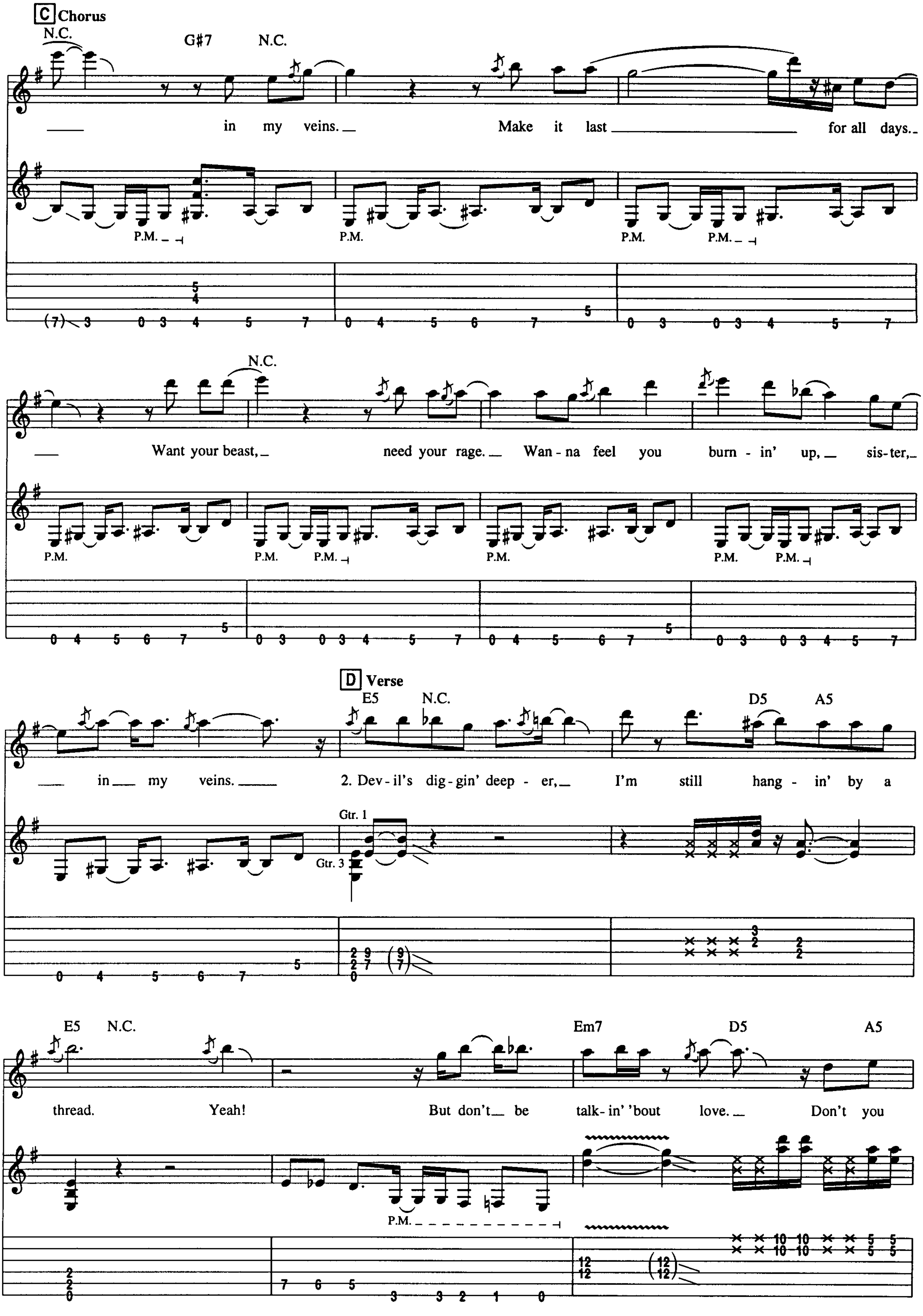
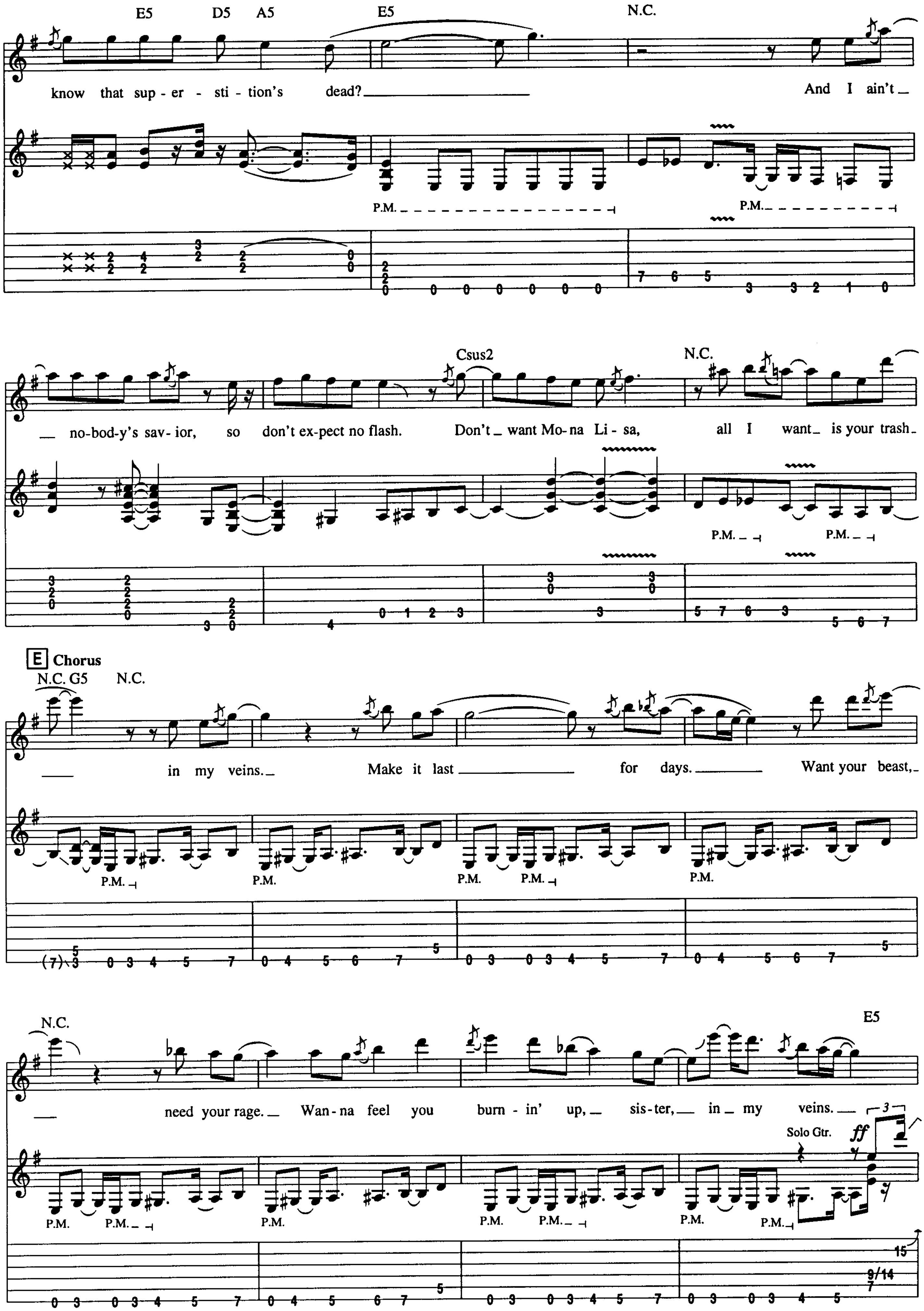

Csus2
D5
N.C.
chain - smok - ing cig - a - rettes since I felt my first ig - ni -
E5
- tion.
Don't


G5
A5
want you to be - lieve me,
just want you to re - lease me.
N.C.
F
(echos)
1. I'm a
Gtr. 1 (Gtr. 2 tacet)
f
P.M.

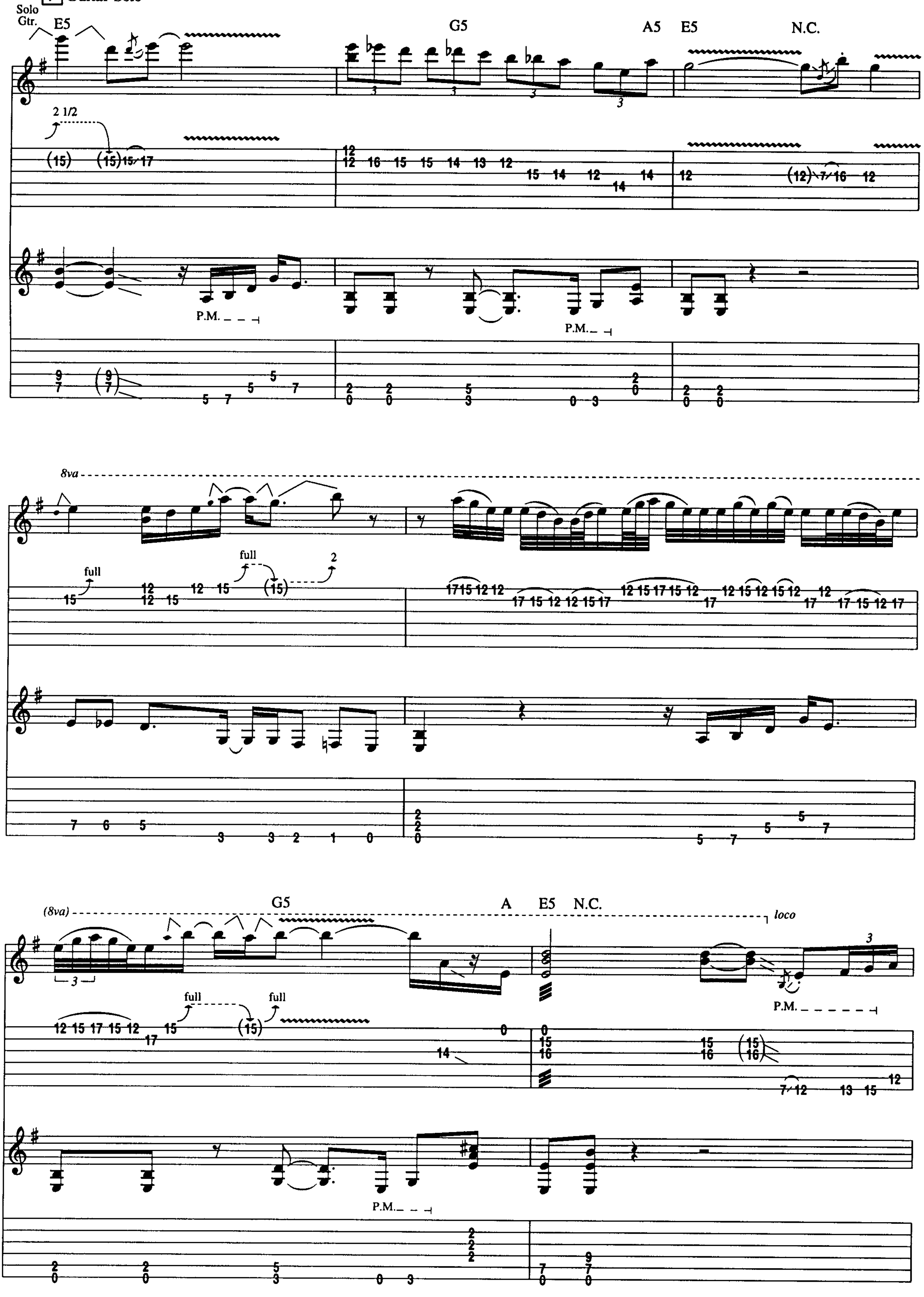

B Verse
E5 N.C. D5 A5 A5/G E5 N.C.
son of a preach - er, ain't no an - gels in my head. No!
Gtrs. 1 & 3
Em7 A E5 D5 A5
You're preach - in' snow-white, but the stain on your switch - blade's red.
N.H.
P.M.
E5 N.C. D5 A E5
Now don't ex - pect ros - es, I
P.M.
A5 Csus2
nev - er had much class. Don't want Mo - na Li - sa, all I want is your trash
P.M.

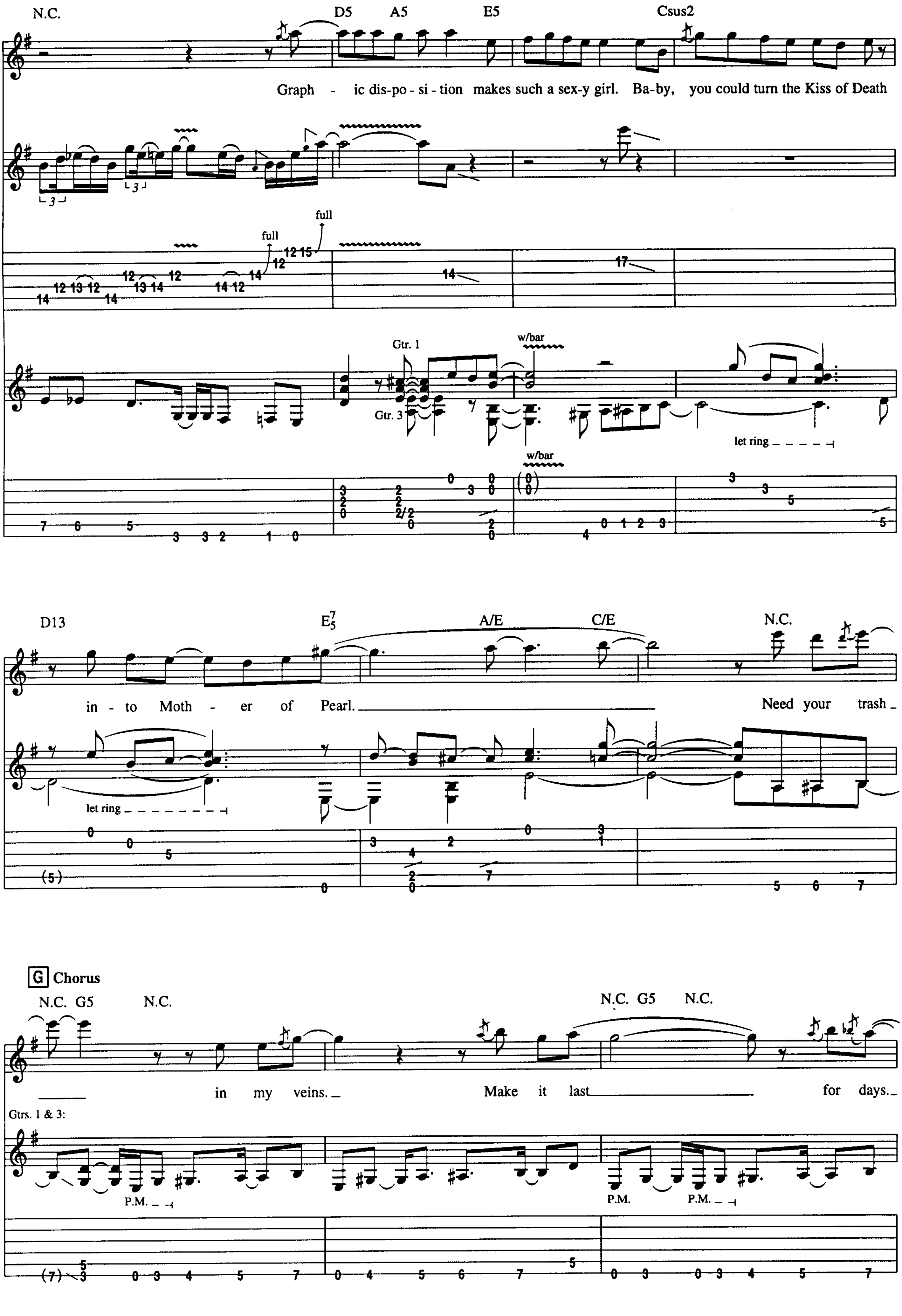

C Chorus
N.C.
G#7
N.C.
in my veins. Make it last for all days.
P.M.
N.C.
Want your beast, need your rage. Wan-na feel you burn-in' up, sis-ter,
P.M.
D Verse
E5
N.C.
D5
A5
in my veins.
2. Dev-il's dig-gin' deep-er, I'm still hang-in' by a
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
E5
N.C.
Em7
D5
A5
thread. Yeah! But don't be talk-in' 'bout love. Don't you
P.M.

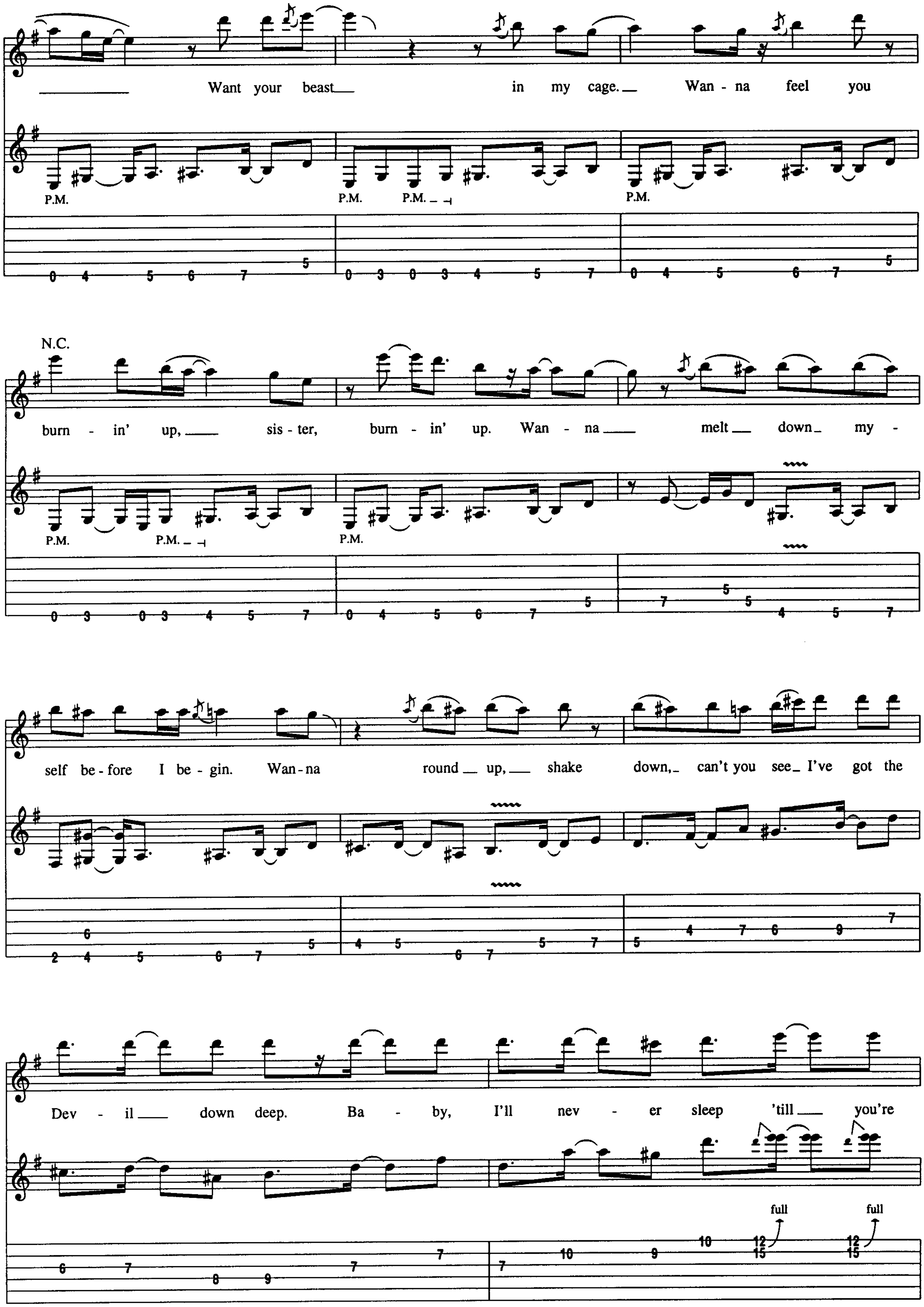


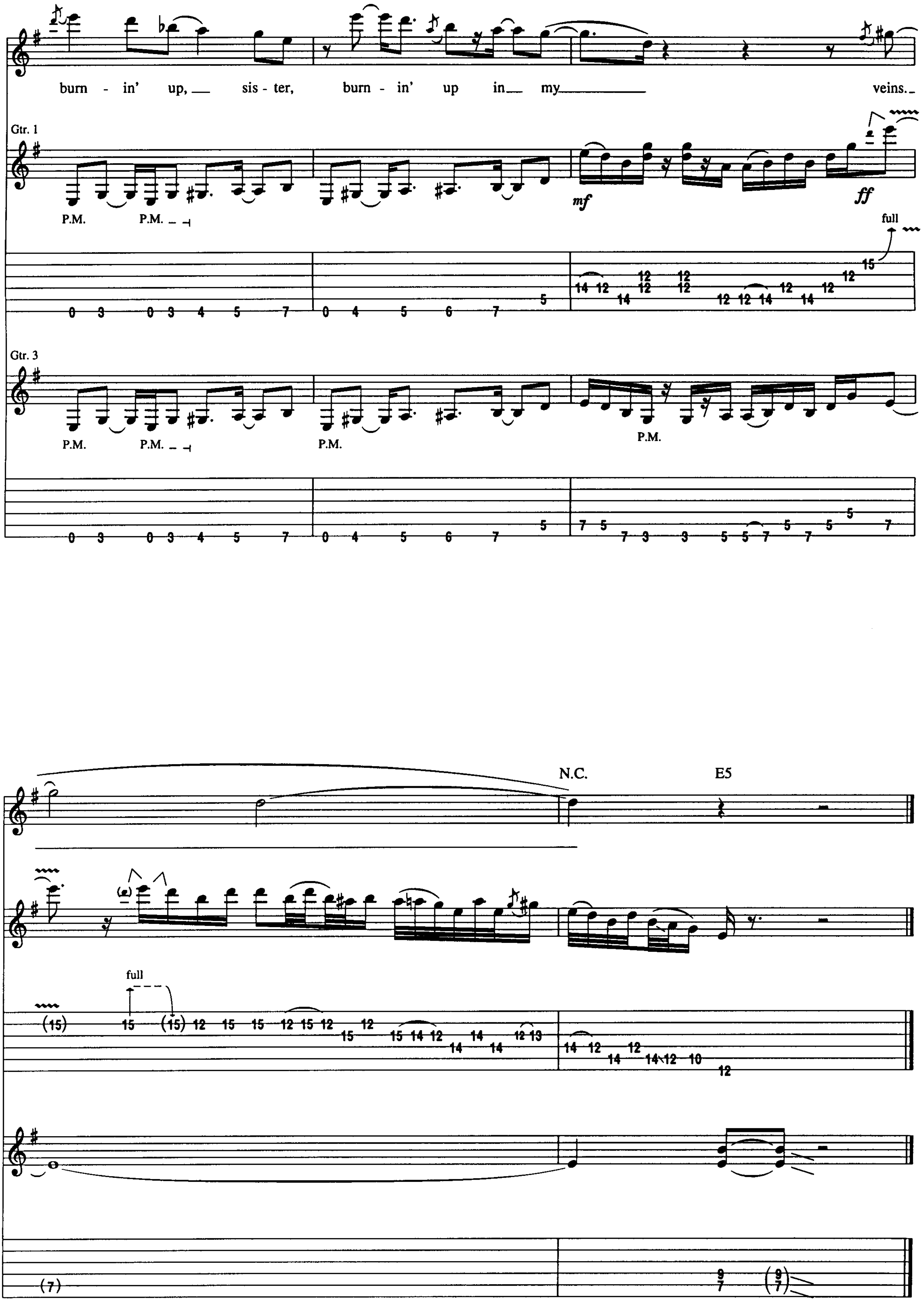
E5 D5 A5 E5 N.C.
know that sup-er-sti-tion's dead? And I ain't
P.M.
Csus2 N.C.
nobod-y's sav-ior, so don't ex-pect no flash. Don't want Mo-na Li-sa, all I want is your trash
P.M.
E Chorus
N.C. G5 N.C.
in my veins. Make it last for days. Want your beast,
P.M.
N.C. E5
need your rage. Wan-na feel you burn-in' up, sis-ter, in my veins.
Solo Gtr.
ff
P.M.

F **Guitar Solo**



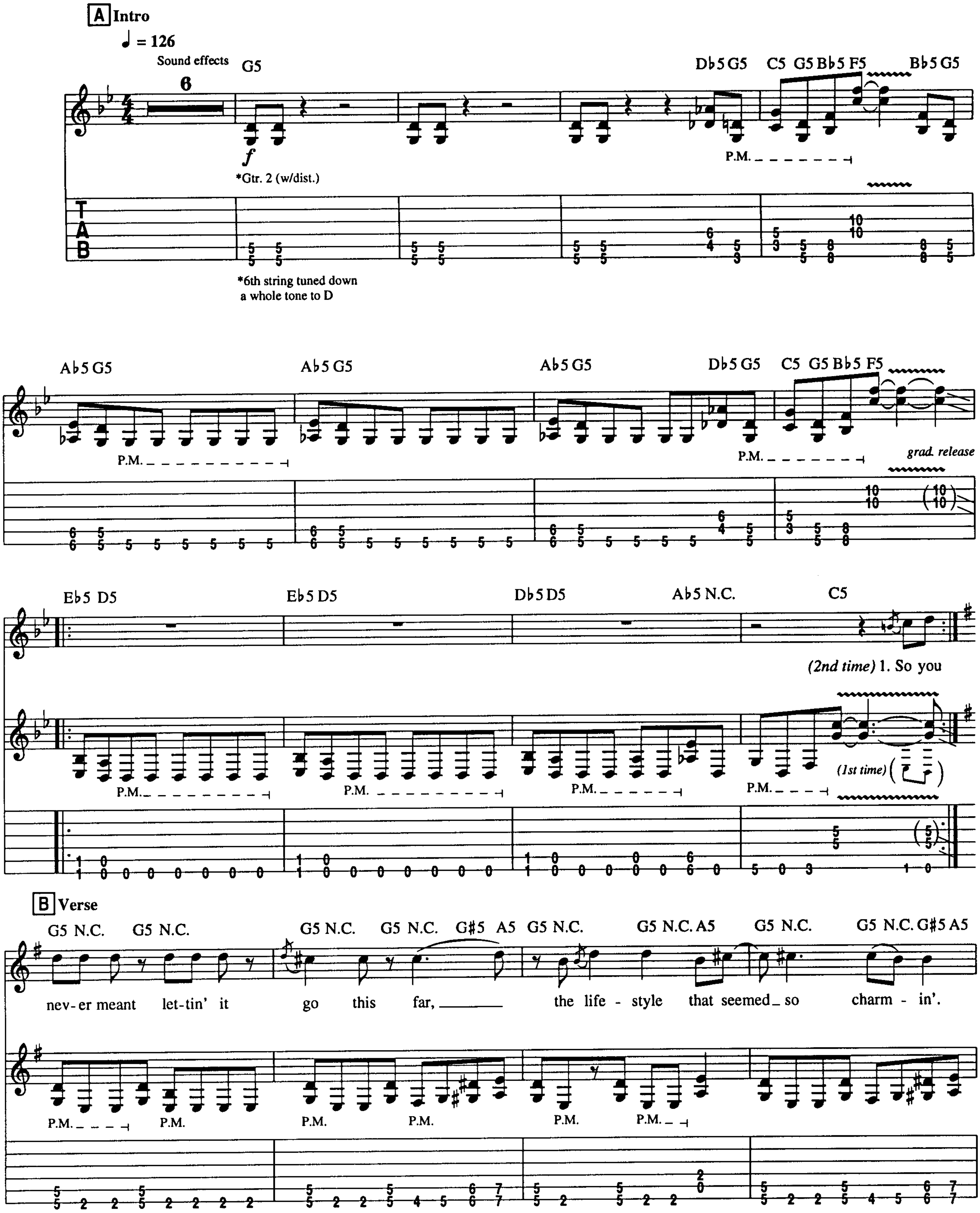

N.C.
D5
A5
E5
Csus2
Graph - ic dis-po - si - tion makes such a sex-y girl. Ba-by, you could turn the Kiss of Death
full
full
Gtr. 1
w/bar
Gtr. 3
let ring
w/bar
D13
E7 5
A/E
C/E
N.C.
in - to Moth - er of Pearl.
Need your trash
let ring
G Chorus
N.C. G5
N.C.
N.C. G5
N.C.
in my veins.
Make it last
for days.
Gtrs. 1 & 3:
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.


Want your beast in my cage. Wan - na feel you
P.M.
P.M. P.M.
P.M.
N.C.
burn - in' up, sis - ter, burn - in' up. Wan - na melt down my -
P.M. P.M.
P.M.
self be - fore I be - gin. Wan - na round up, shake down, can't you see I've got the
Dev - il down deep. Ba - by, I'll nev - er sleep 'till you're
full
full


burn - in' up, sis - ter, burn - in' up in my veins.
Gtr. 1
P.M.
P.M.
mf
ff
full
Gtr. 3
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
N.C.
E5
full

Junkyard Dog (Tears On Stone)

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach



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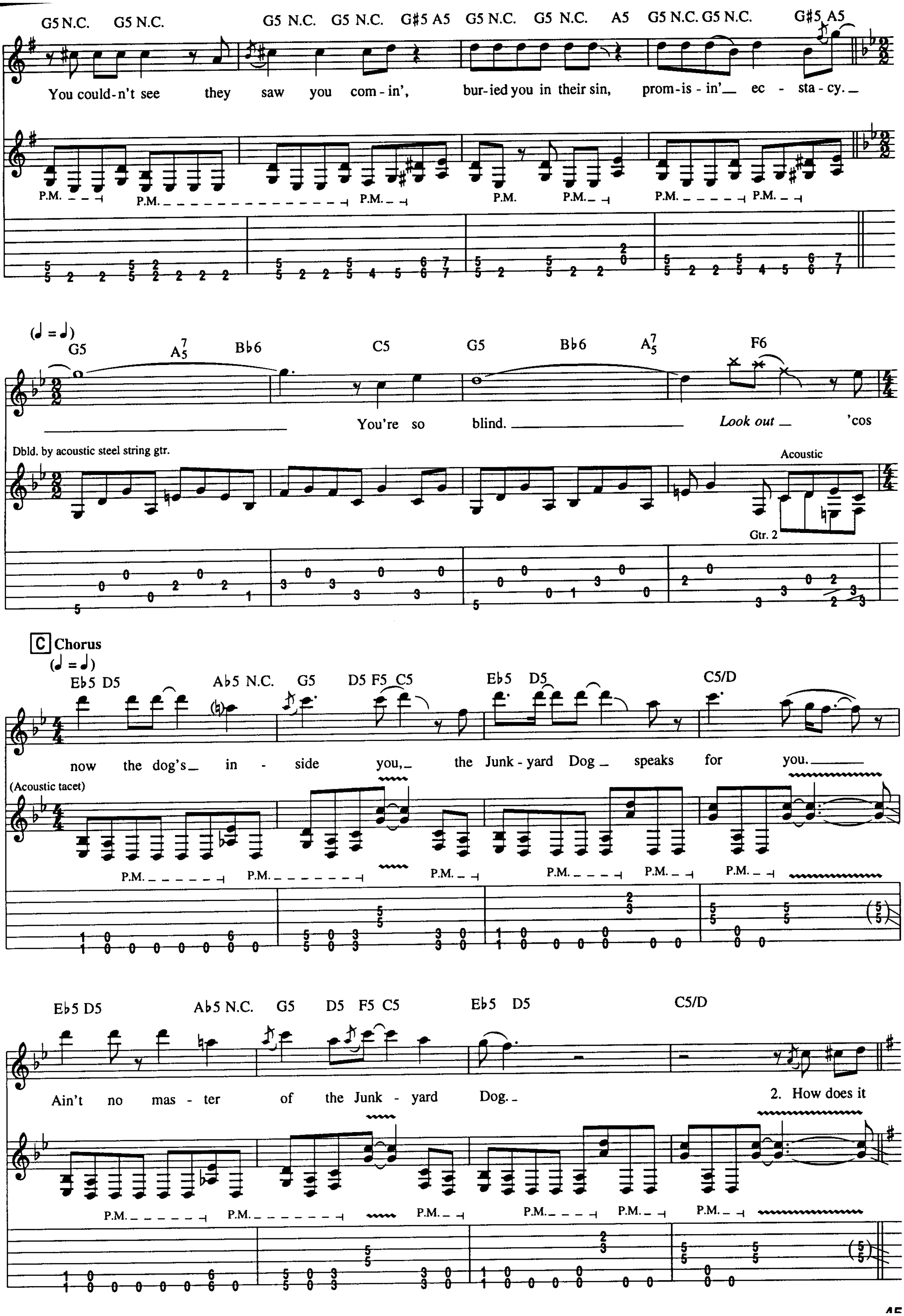
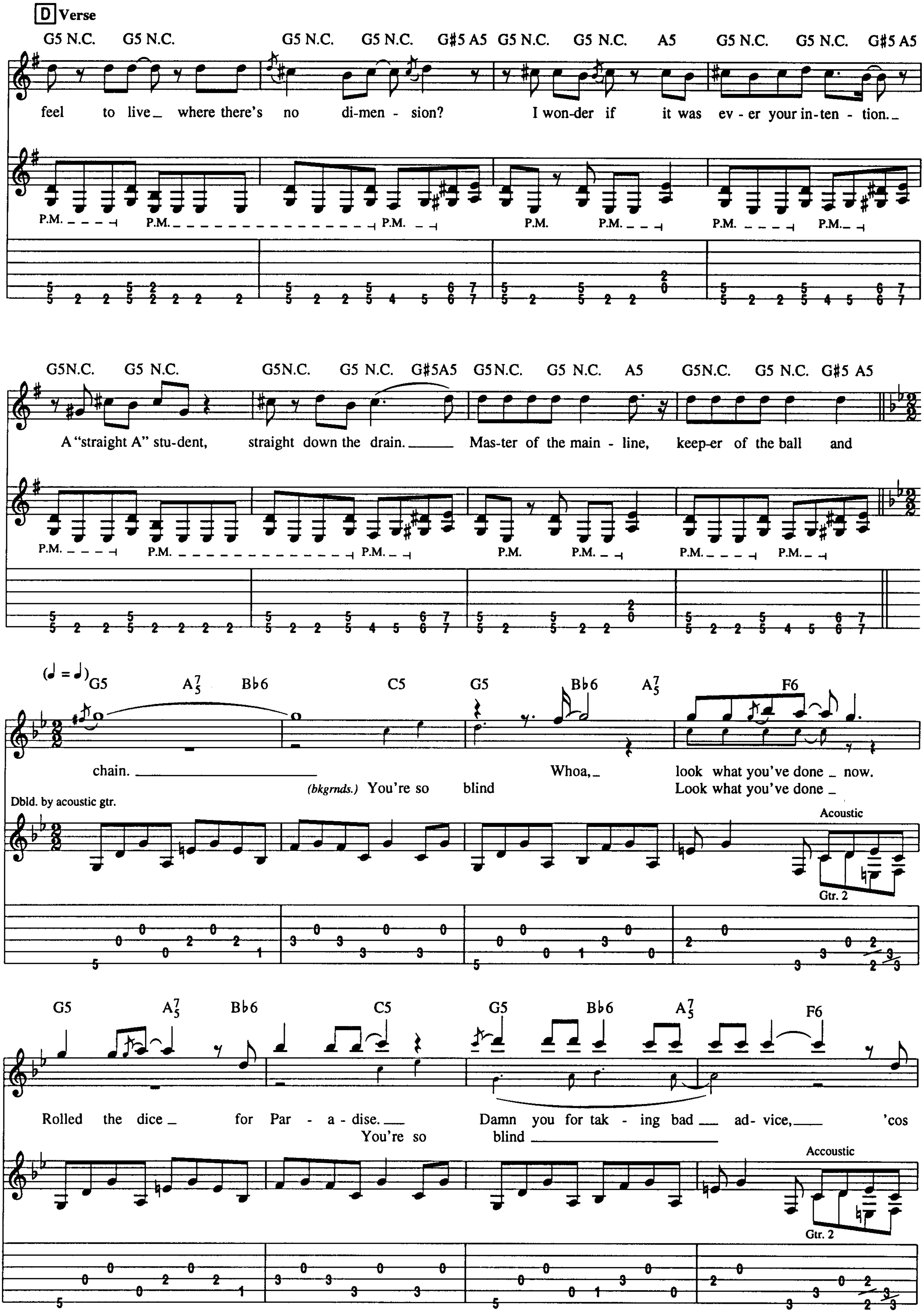
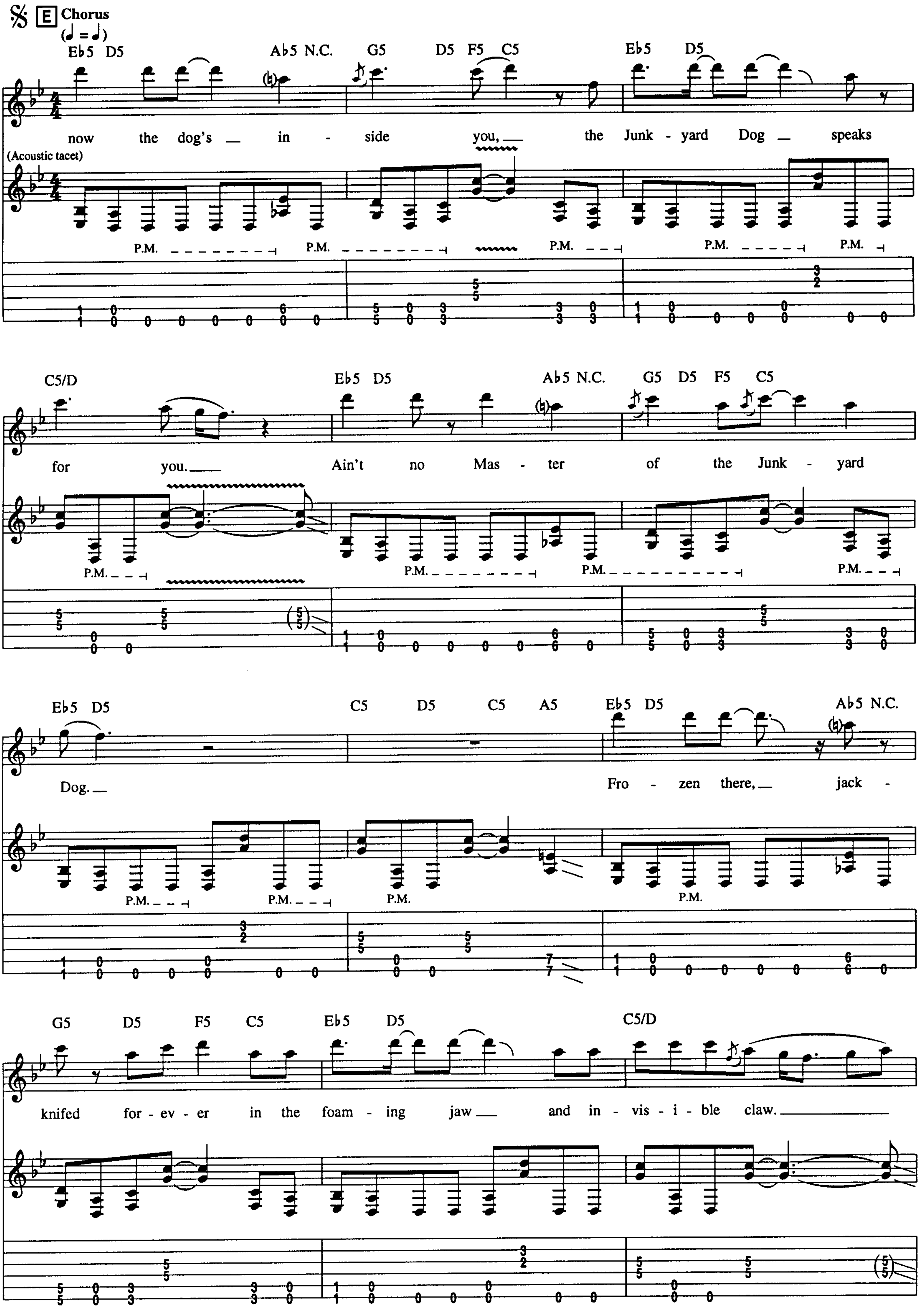
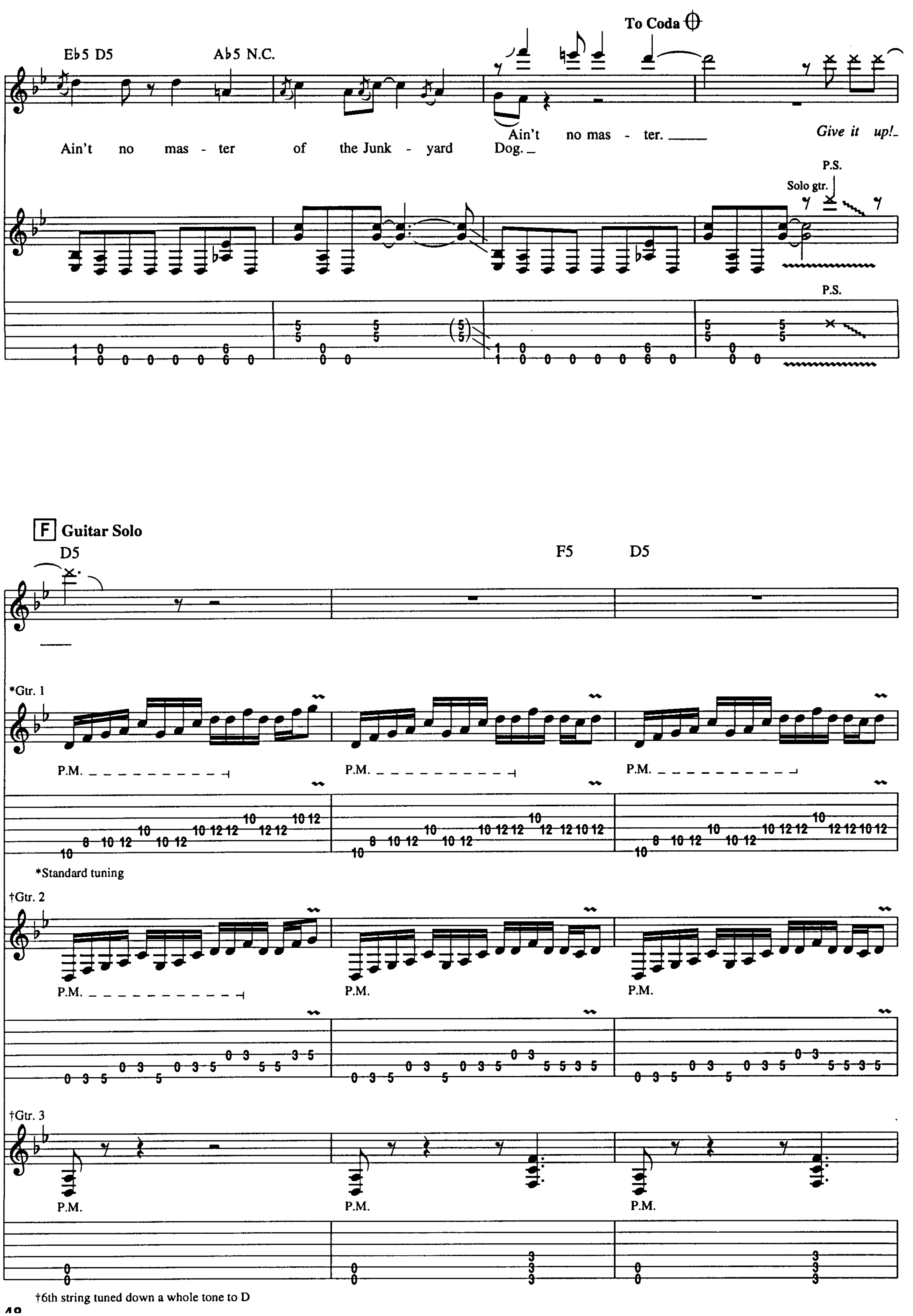
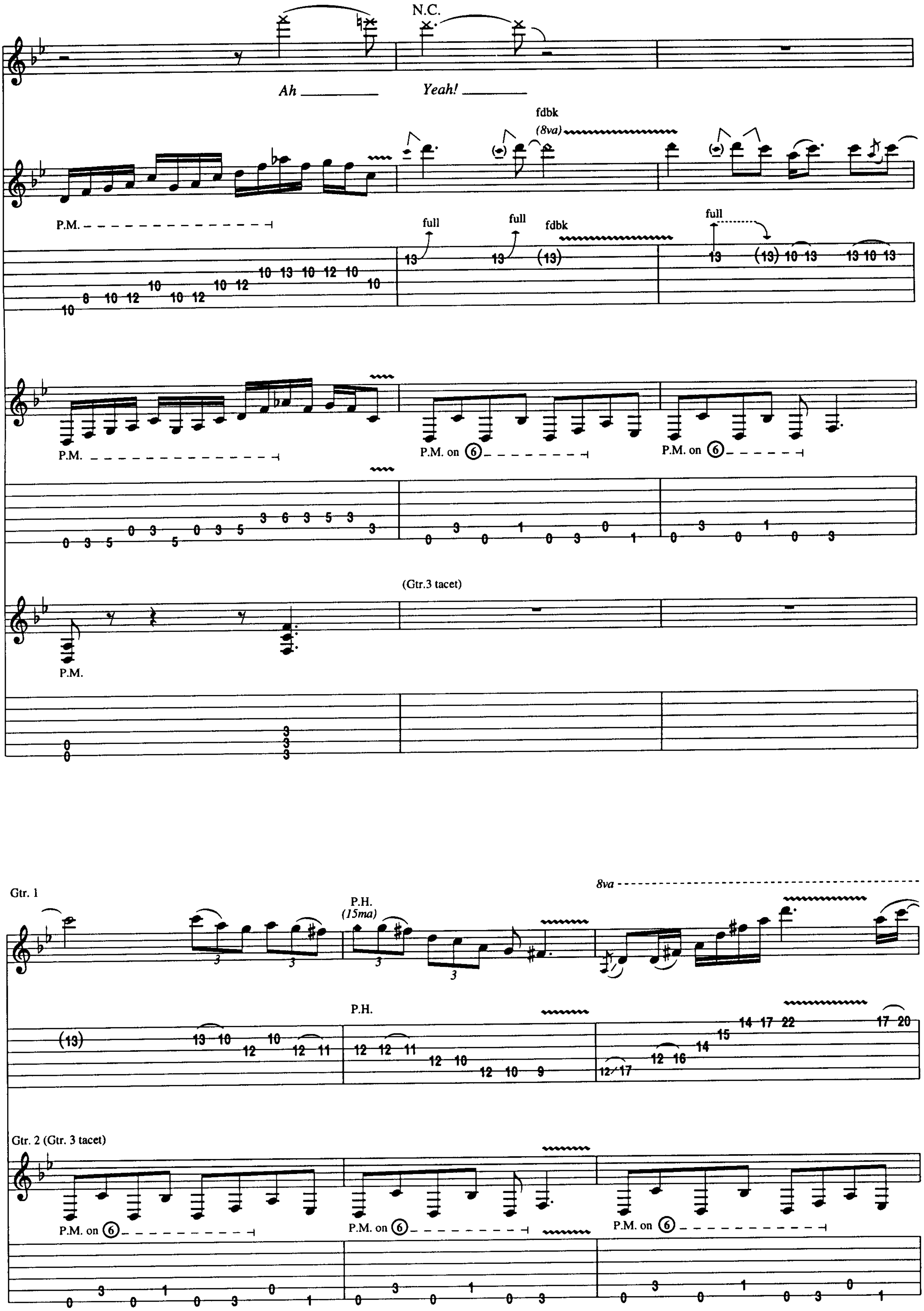
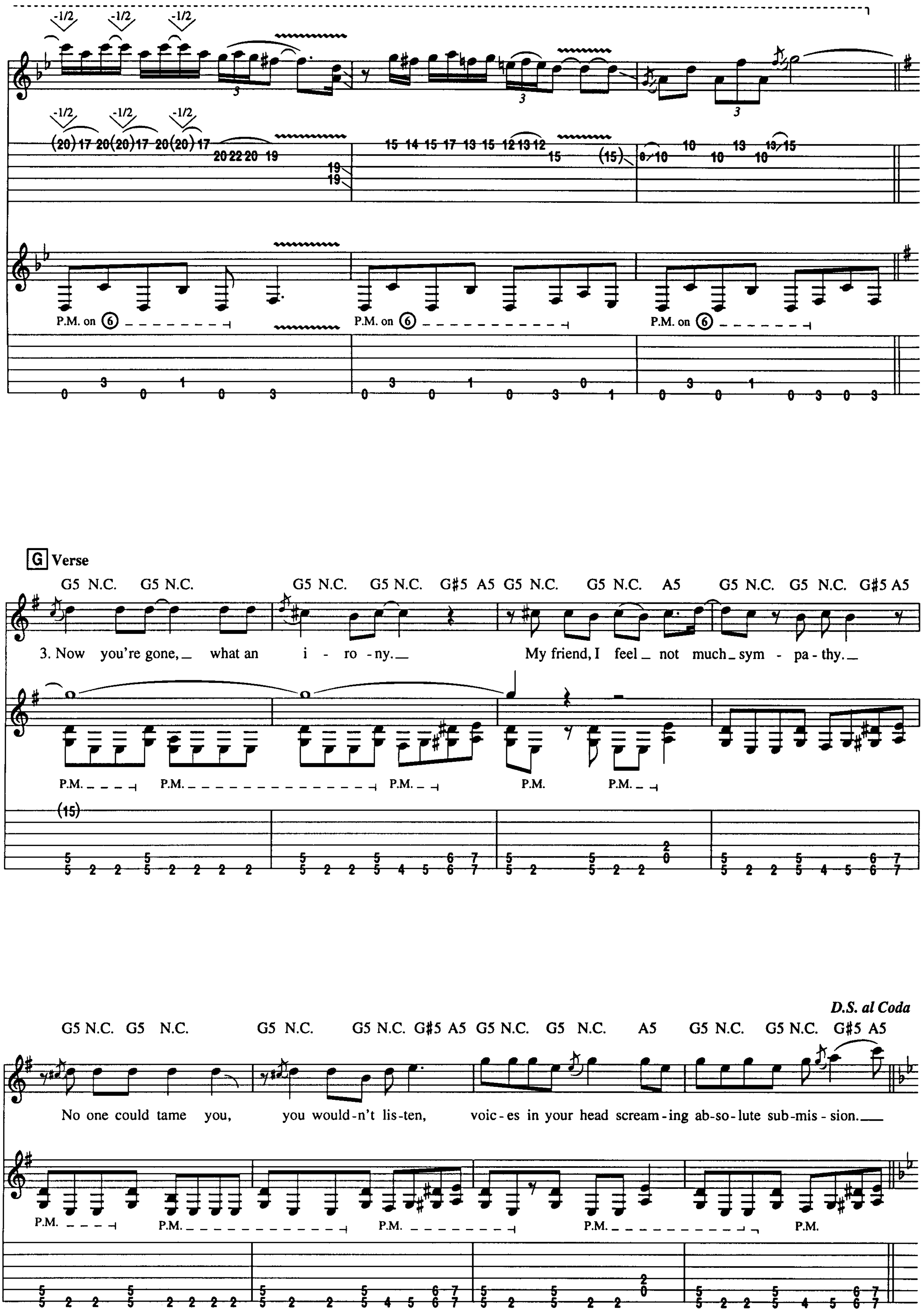

G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5 G5 N.C. G5 N.C. A5 G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5
You could-n't see they saw you com-in', bur-ied you in their sin, prom-is-in' ec-sta-cy.
P.M.
(♩ = ♩)
G5 A5 7 B♭6 C5 G5 B♭6 A5 7 F6
You're so blind. Look out 'cos
Dbld. by acoustic steel string gtr.
Acoustic
Gtr. 2
C Chorus
(♩ = ♩)
E♭5 D5 A♭5 N.C. G5 D5 F5 C5 E♭5 D5 C5/D
now the dog's in-side you, the Junk-yard Dog speaks for you.
(Acoustic tacet)
P.M.
E♭5 D5 A♭5 N.C. G5 D5 F5 C5 E♭5 D5 C5/D
Ain't no mas-ter of the Junk-yard Dog.
2. How does it
P.M.

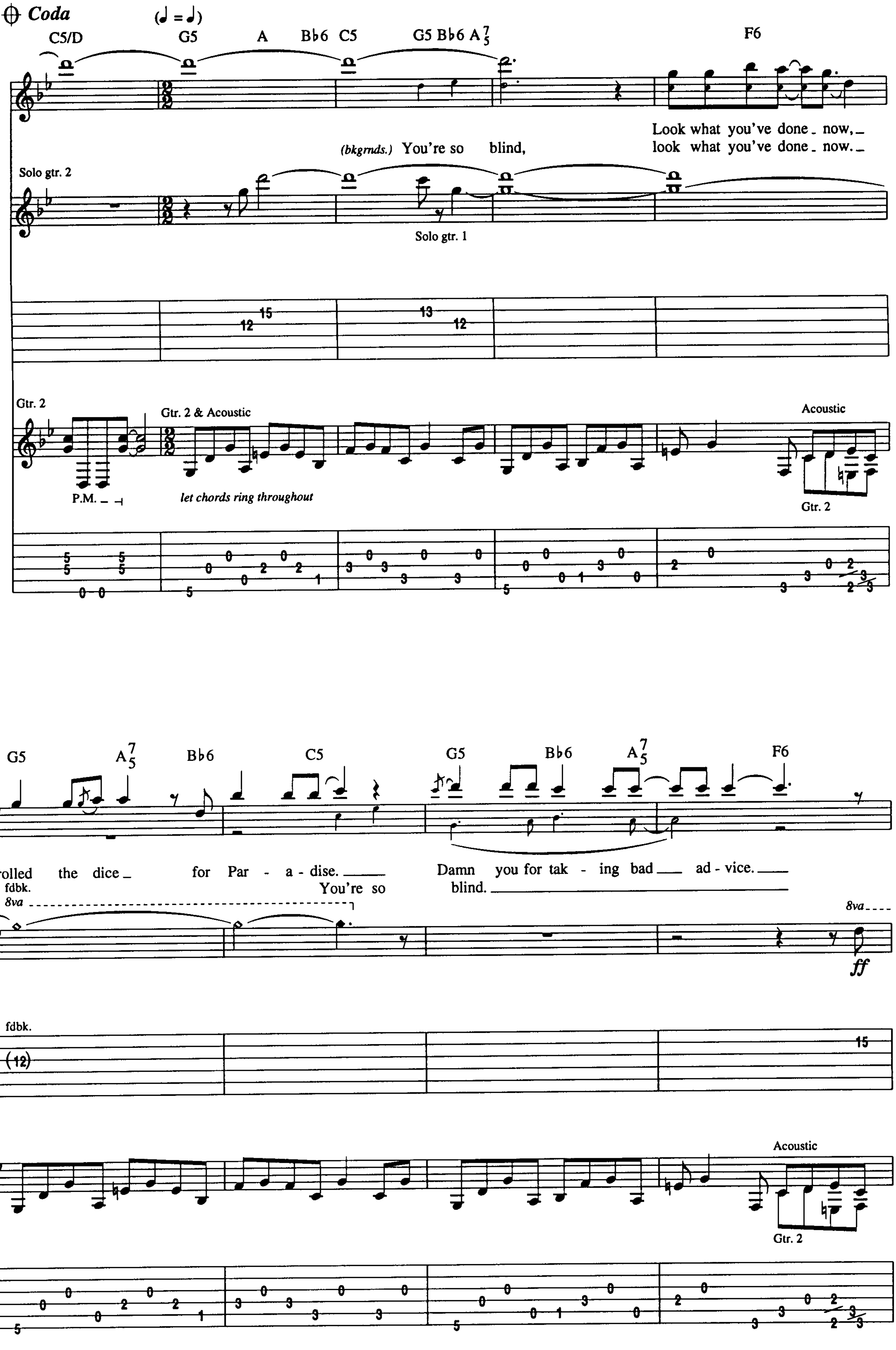

D Verse
G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5 G5 N.C. G5 N.C. A5 G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5
feel to live where there's no di-men - sion? I won-der if it was ev - er your in-ten - tion.
P.M.
G5N.C. G5 N.C. G5N.C. G5 N.C. G#5A5 G5N.C. G5 N.C. A5 G5N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5
A "straight A" stu-dent, straight down the drain. Mas-ter of the main - line, keep-er of the ball and
G5 A7 5 Bb6 C5 G5 Bb6 A7 5 F6
chain. Whoa, look what you've done now.
(bkgrnds.) You're so blind Look what you've done
Dbld. by acoustic gtr.
Acoustic
Gtr. 2
G5 A7 5 Bb6 C5 G5 Bb6 A7 5 F6
Rolled the dice for Par - a - dise. Damn you for tak - ing bad ad- vice, 'cos
You're so blind
Accoustic
Gtr. 2

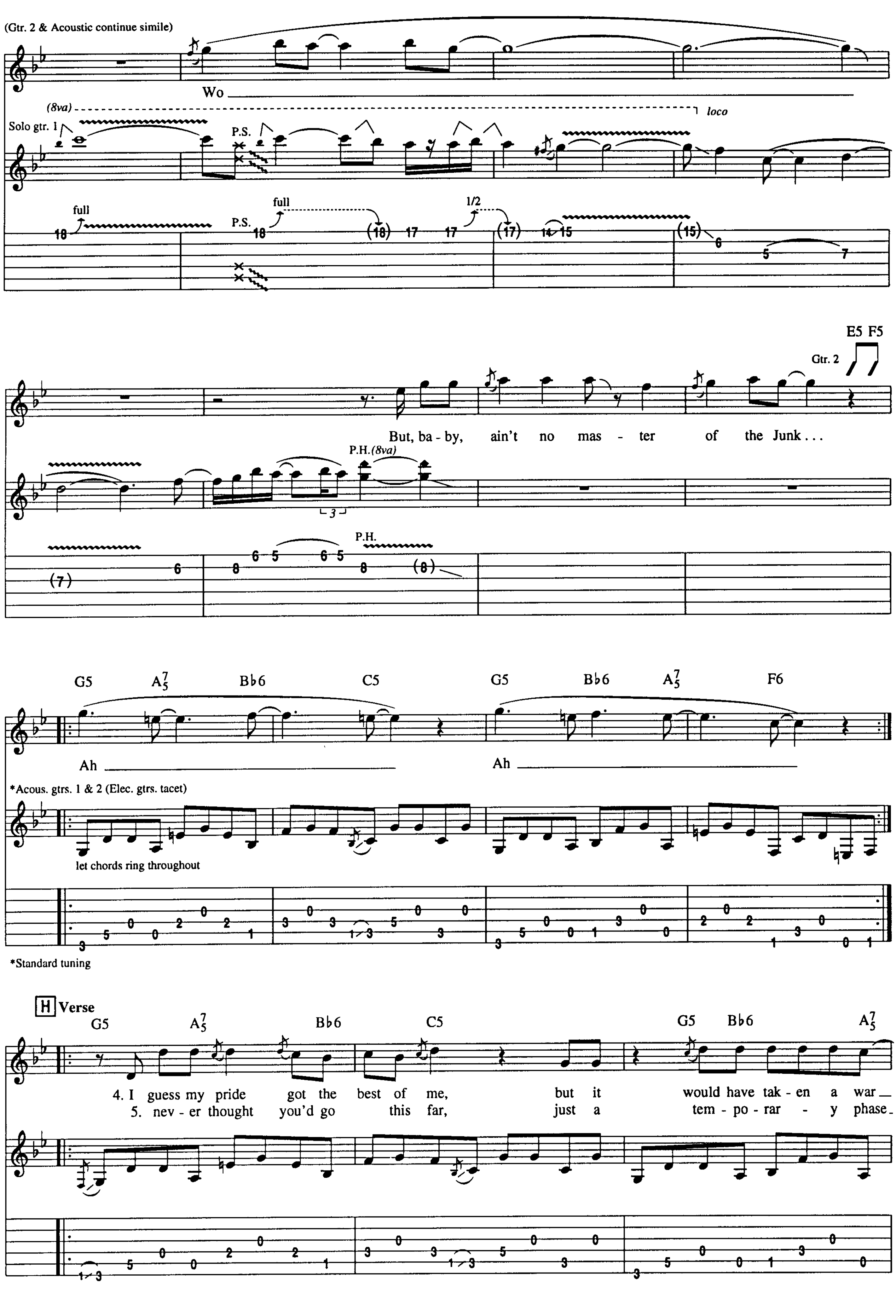

E Chorus
Eb5 D5 Ab5 N.C. G5 D5 F5 C5 Eb5 D5
now the dog's in - side you, the Junk - yard Dog speaks
(Acoustic tacet)
P.M.
C5/D Eb5 D5 Ab5 N.C. G5 D5 F5 C5
for you. Ain't no Mas - ter of the Junk - yard
Eb5 D5 C5 D5 C5 A5 Eb5 D5 Ab5 N.C.
Dog. Fro - zen there, jack -
G5 D5 F5 C5 Eb5 D5 C5/D
knifed for - ev - er in the foam - ing jaw and in - vis - i - ble claw.

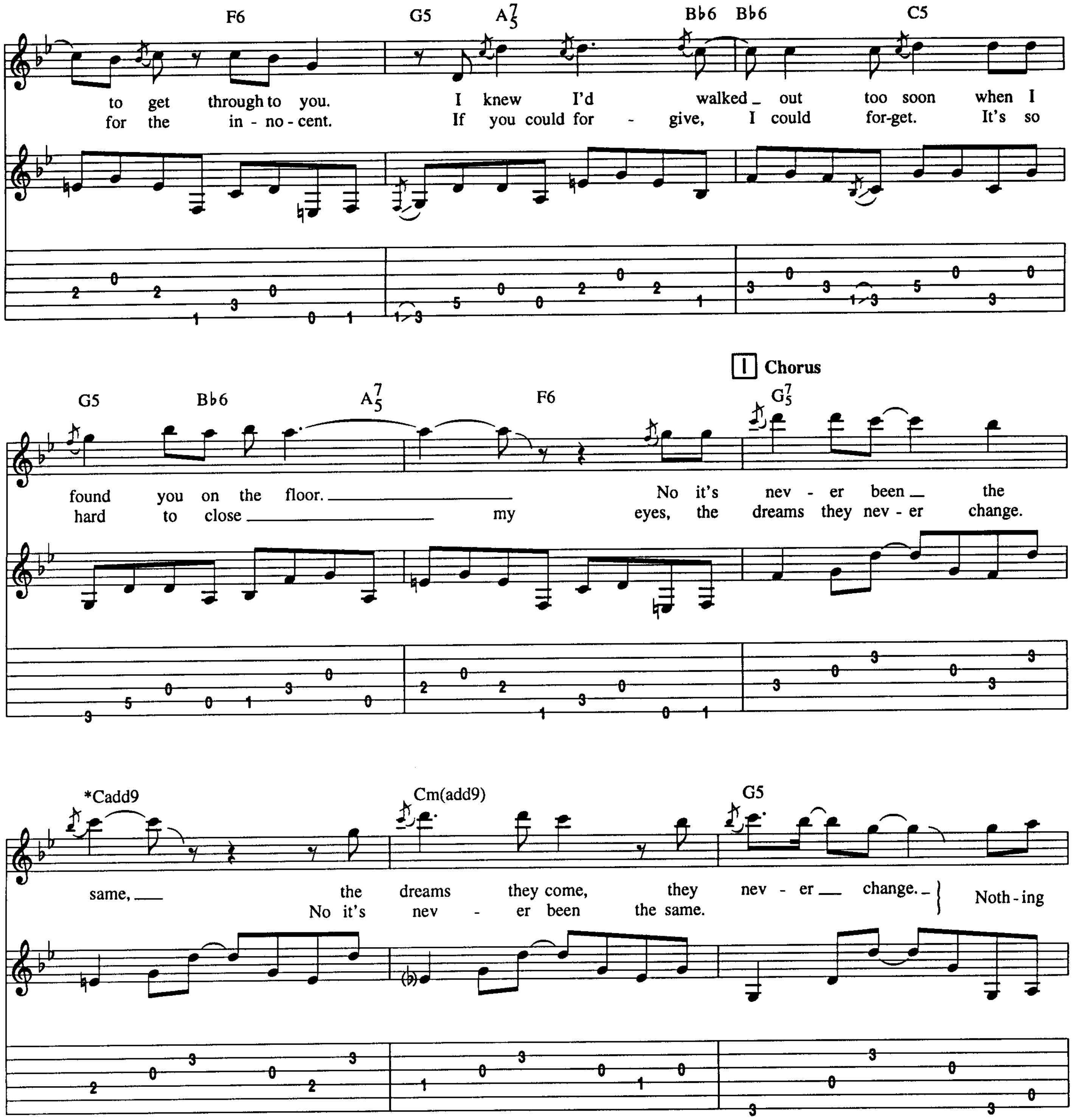

To Coda
Eb5 D5
Ab5 N.C.
Ain't no mas - ter.
Give it up!
Ain't no mas - ter of the Junk - yard Dog.
P.S.
Solo gtr.
P.S.
F Guitar Solo
D5
F5
D5
*Gtr. 1
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
*Standard tuning
†Gtr. 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
†Gtr. 3
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
†6th string tuned down a whole tone to D


N.C.
Ah
Yeah!
fdbk
(8va)
P.M.
full
P.M. on ⑥
(Gtr.3 tacet)
Gtr. 1
P.H.
(15ma)
8va
Gtr. 2 (Gtr. 3 tacet)

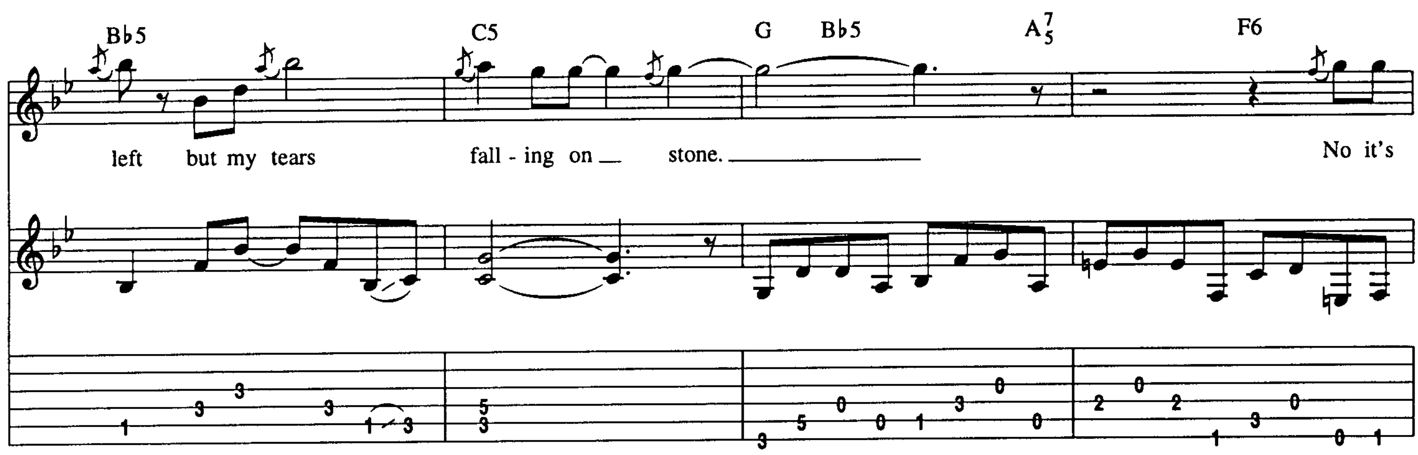

P.M. on ⑥
G Verse
G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5 G5 N.C. G5 N.C. A5 G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5
3. Now you're gone, what an i - ro - ny. My friend, I feel not much sym - pa - thy.
P.M.
D.S. al Coda
G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5 G5 N.C. G5 N.C. A5 G5 N.C. G5 N.C. G#5 A5
No one could tame you, you would-n't lis-ten, voic-es in your head scream-ing ab-so-lute sub-mis-sion.

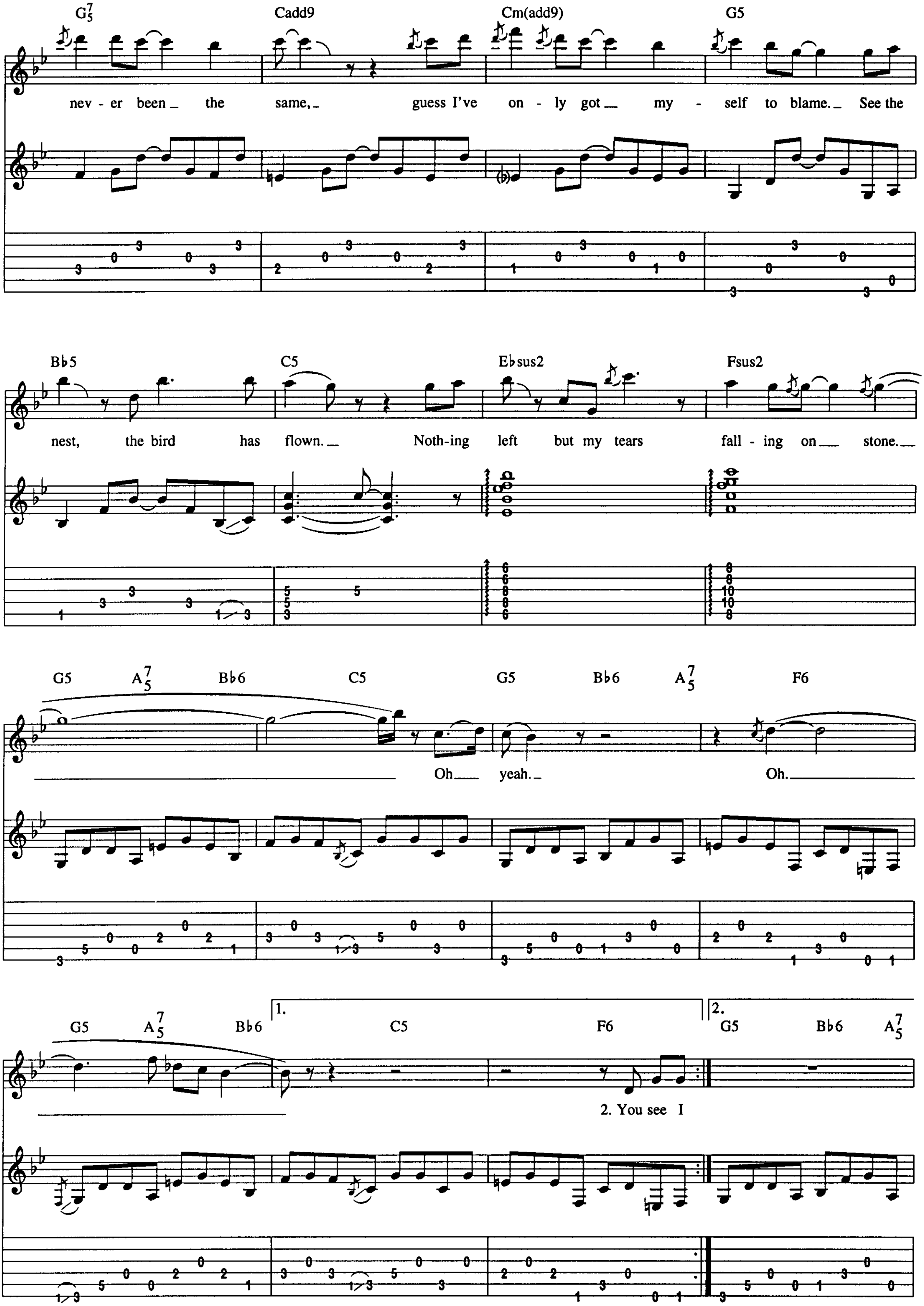

Coda
C5/D G5 A B♭6 C5 G5 B♭6 A7/5 F6
Look what you've done now,
(bkgrnds.) You're so blind, look what you've done now.
Solo gtr. 2
Solo gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 2 & Acoustic
P.M.
let chords ring throughout
Acoustic
Gtr. 2
G5 A7/5 B♭6 C5 G5 B♭6 A7/5 F6
rolled the dice for Par-a-dise. Damn you for tak-ing bad ad-vice.
You're so blind.
fdbk.
8va
ff
Acoustic
Gtr. 2

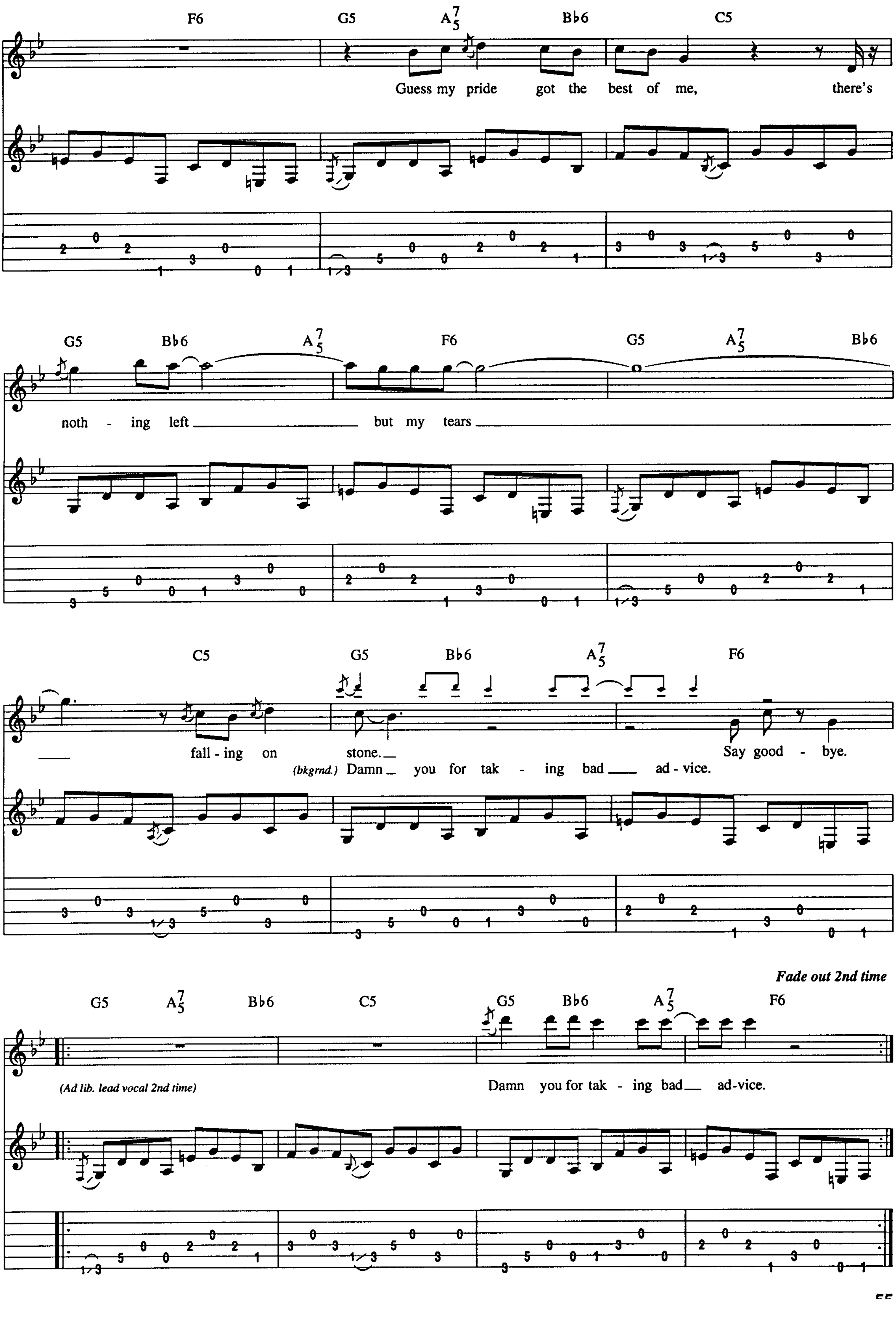

(Gtr. 2 & Acoustic continue simile)
Wo
(8va)
loco
Solo gtr. 1
P.S.
full
1/2
E5 F5
Gtr. 2
But, ba - by, ain't no mas - ter of the Junk...
P.H.(8va)
P.H.
G5 A7/5 Bb6 C5 G5 Bb6 A7/5 F6
Ah
Ah
*Acous. gtrs. 1 & 2 (Elec. gtrs. tacet)
let chords ring throughout
*Standard tuning
H Verse
G5 A7/5 Bb6 C5 G5 Bb6 A7/5
4. I guess my pride got the best of me, but it would have tak - en a war
5. nev - er thought you'd go this far, just a tem - po - rar - y phase



*Root implied by vocal




G7/5 Cadd9 Cm(add9) G5
nev - er been the same, guess I've on - ly got my - self to blame. See the
Bb5 C5 Ebsus2 Fsus2
nest, the bird has flown. Noth-ing left but my tears fall - ing on stone.
G5 A7/5 Bb6 C5 G5 Bb6 A7/5 F6
Oh yeah. Oh.
G5 A7/5 Bb6
1.
C5 F6
2. You see I
2.
G5 Bb6 A7/5

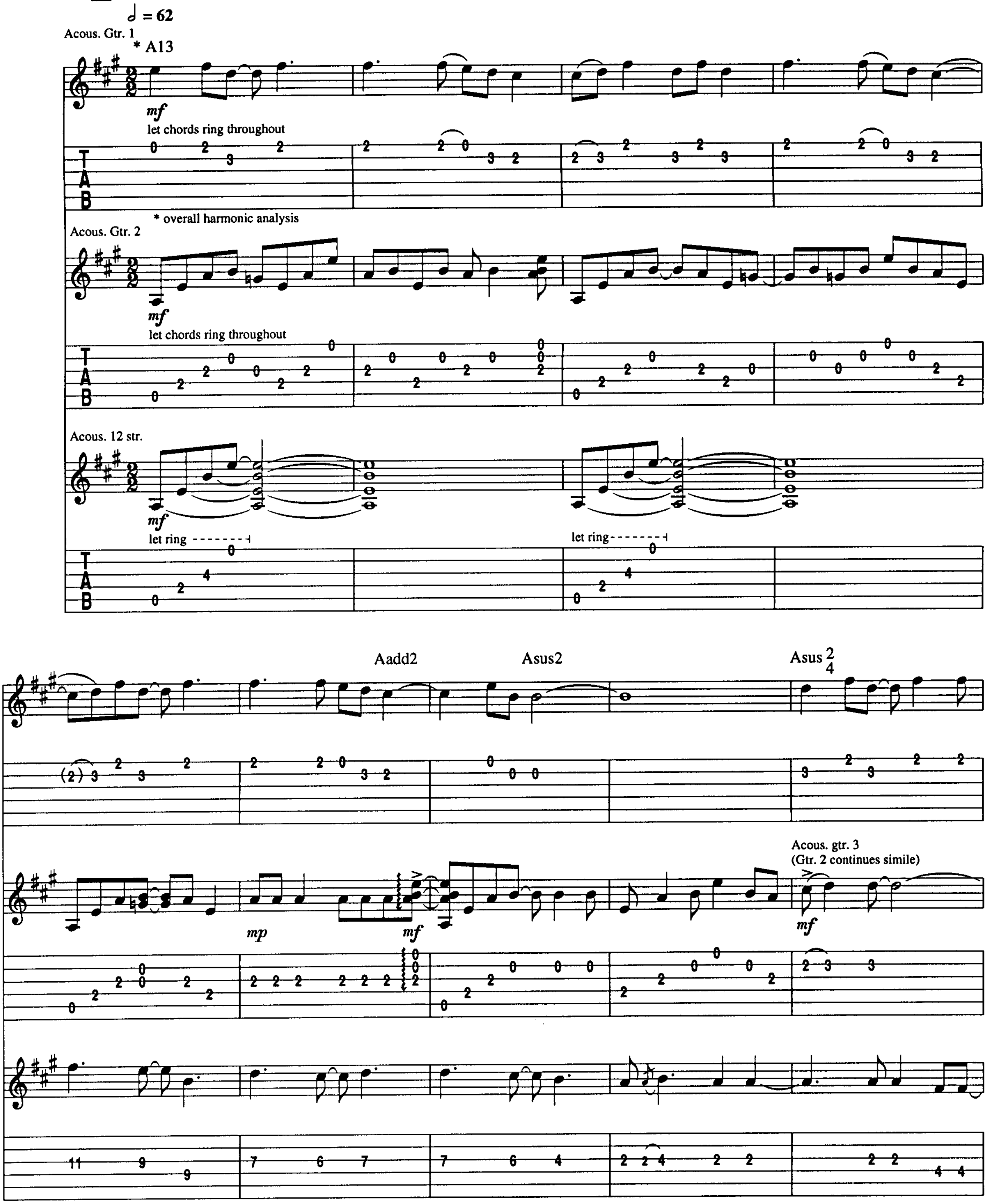

F6 G5 A7/5 Bb6 C5
Guess my pride got the best of me, there's
G5 Bb6 A7/5 F6 G5 A7/5 Bb6
noth - ing left but my tears
C5 G5 Bb6 A7/5 F6
fall - ing on stone.
Say good - bye.
(bkgrnd.) Damn you for tak - ing bad ad - vice.
Fade out 2nd time
G5 A7/5 Bb6 C5 G5 Bb6 A7/5 F6
(Ad lib. lead vocal 2nd time)
Damn you for tak - ing bad ad-vice.

The Lucky One

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach

NOTE: Due to the huge ensemble in the intro (five 6 str. acous., two 12 str. acous., and two 6 str. elec. gtrs.), the full score has been reduced to a performance-oriented arrangement for guitar trio.

[A] Intro



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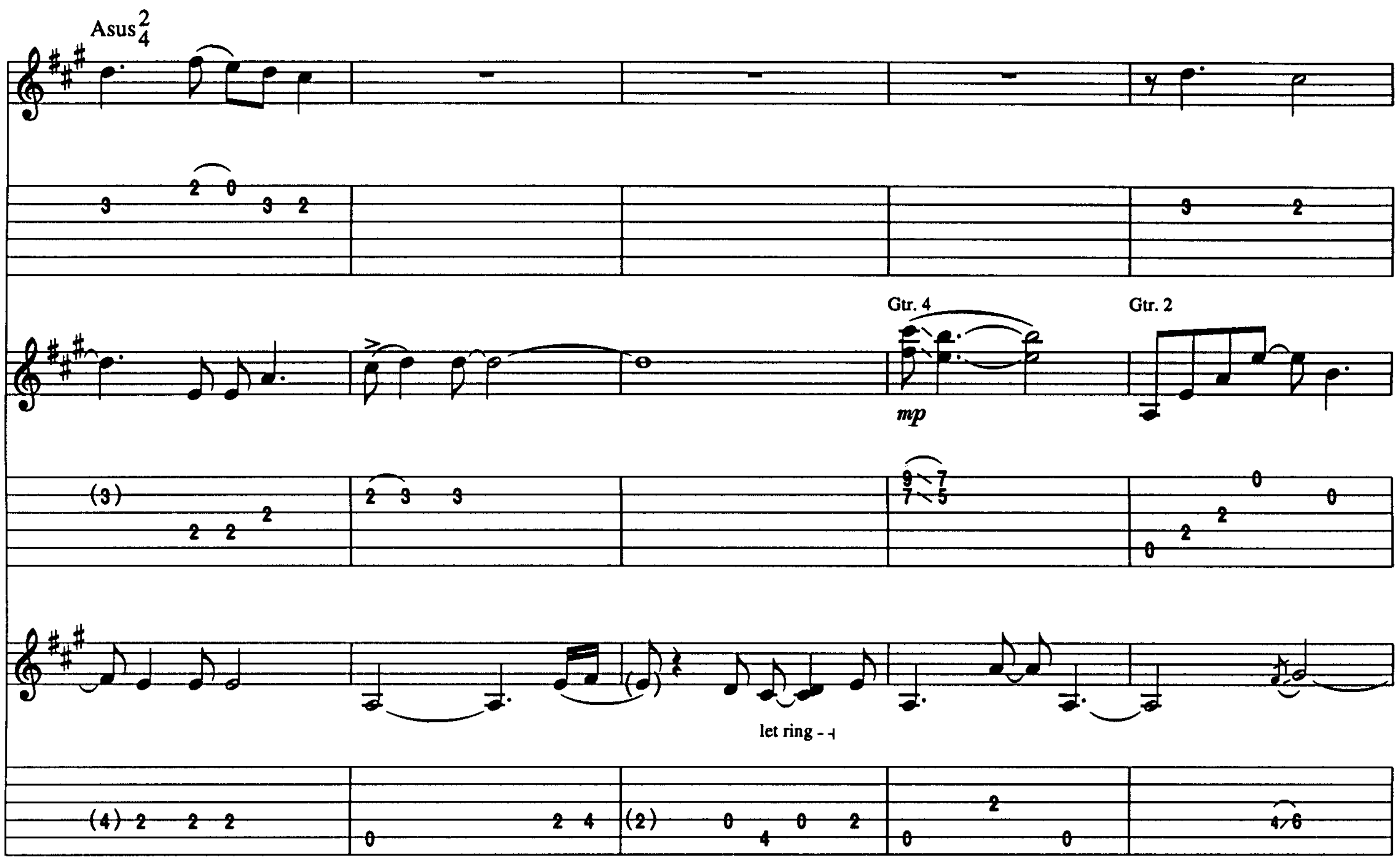
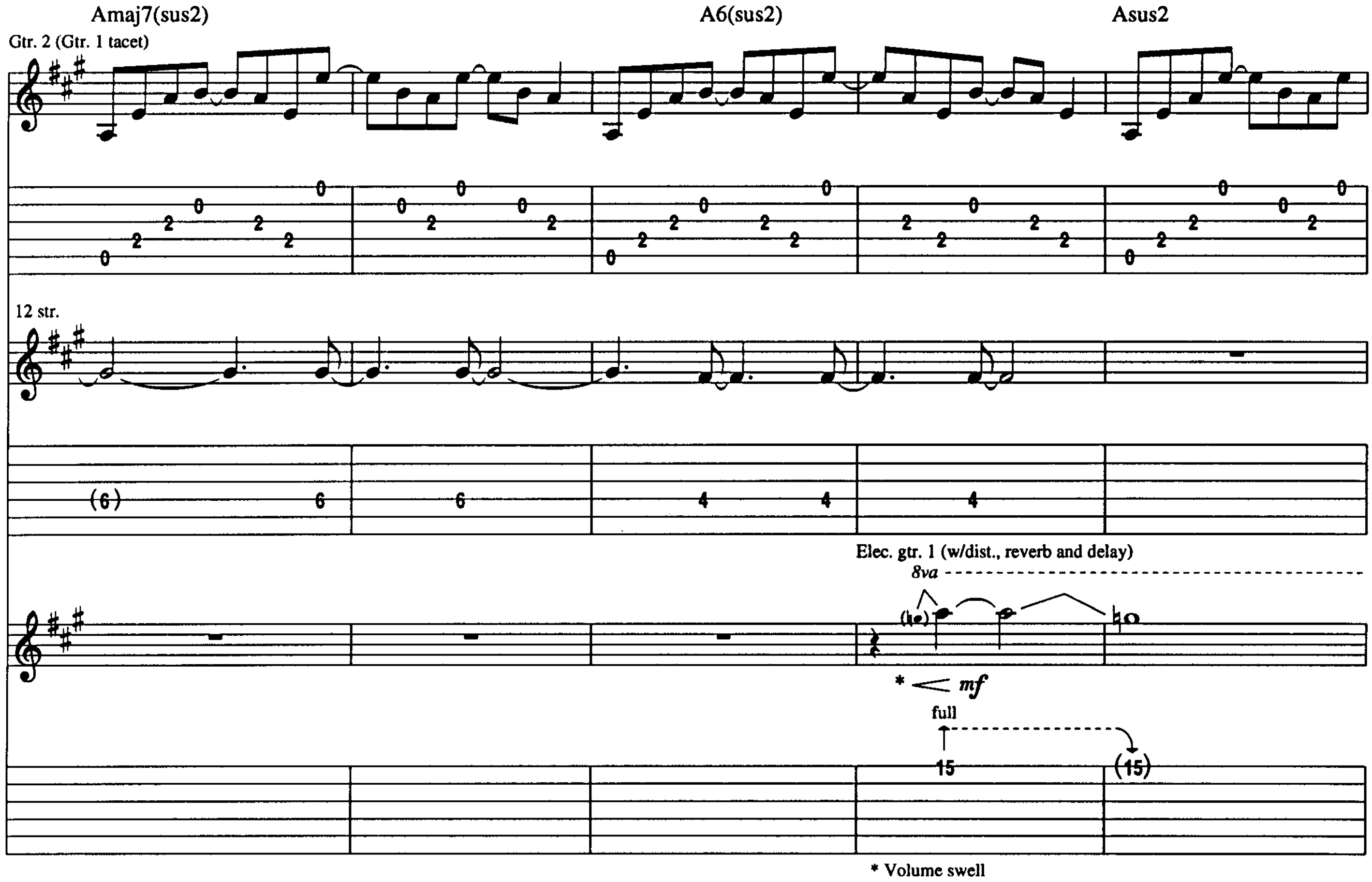
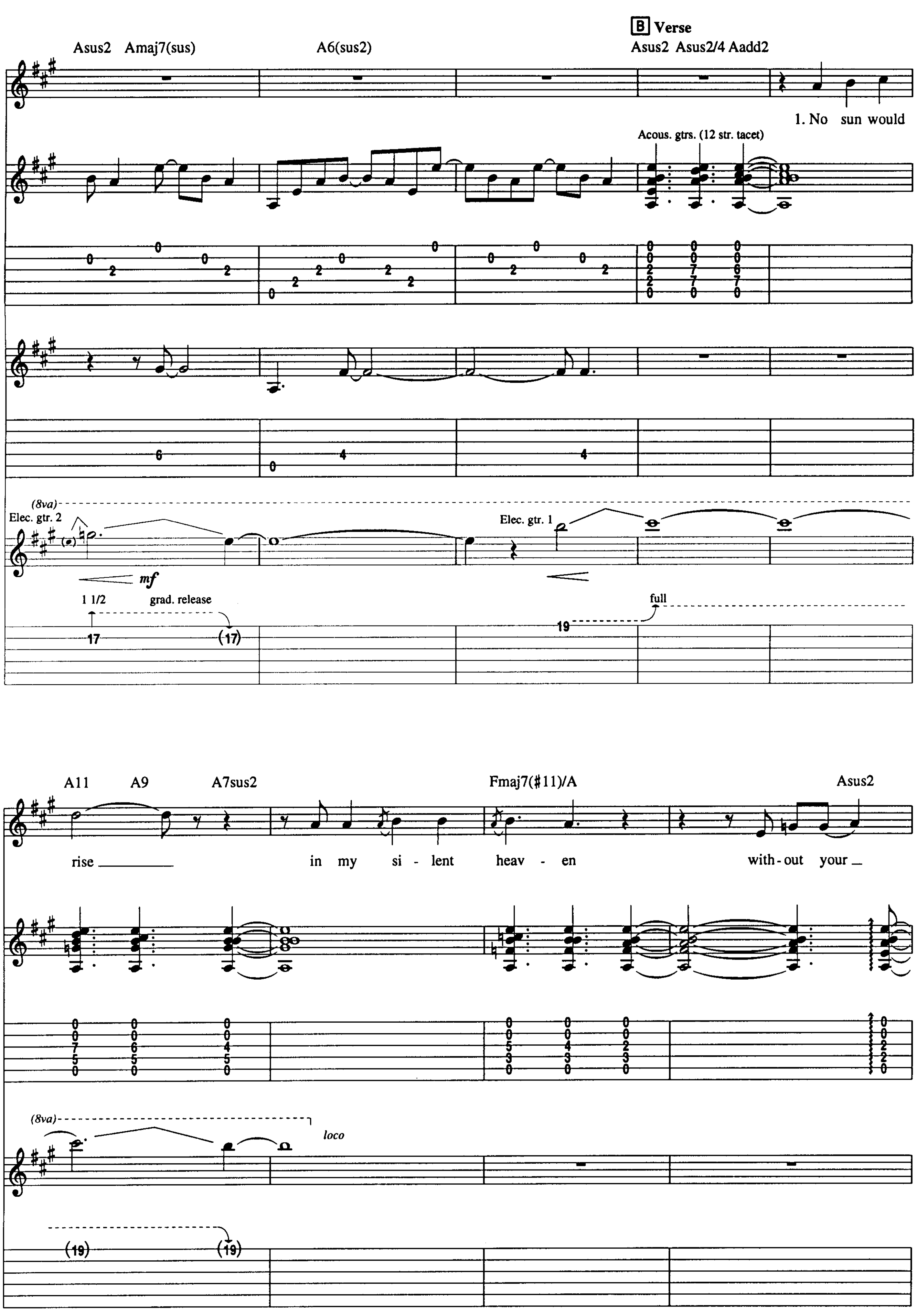
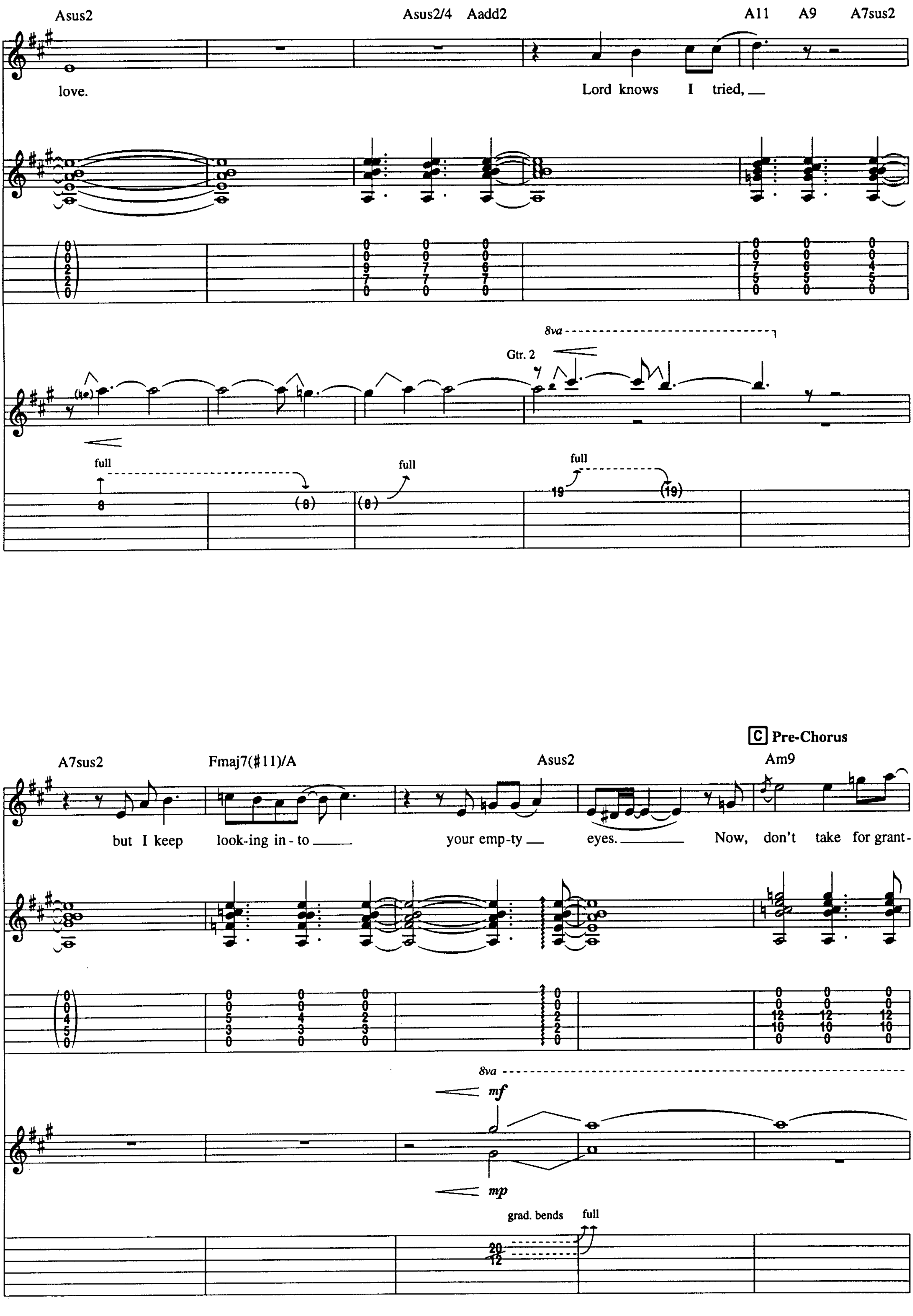
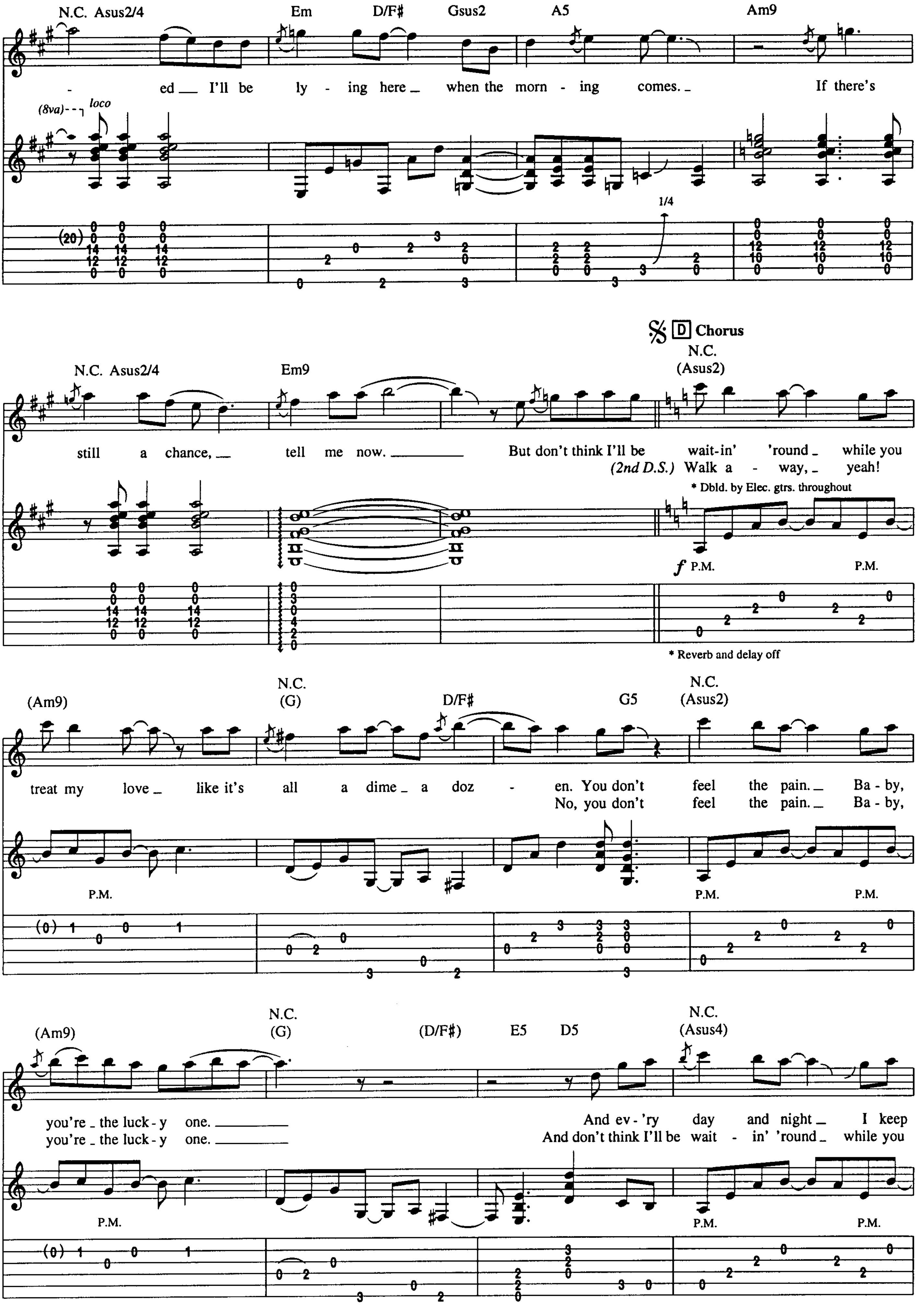


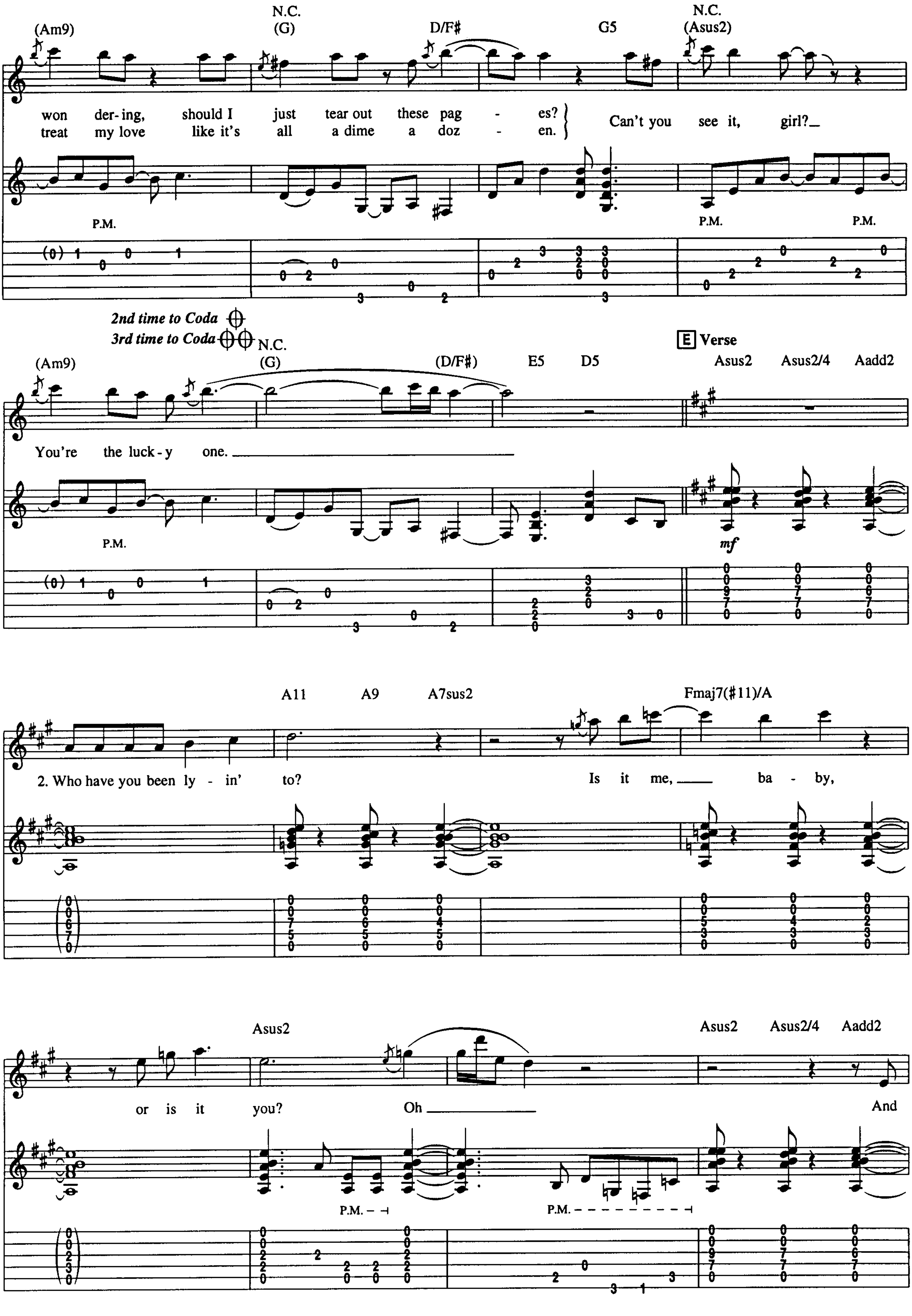


* Volume swell

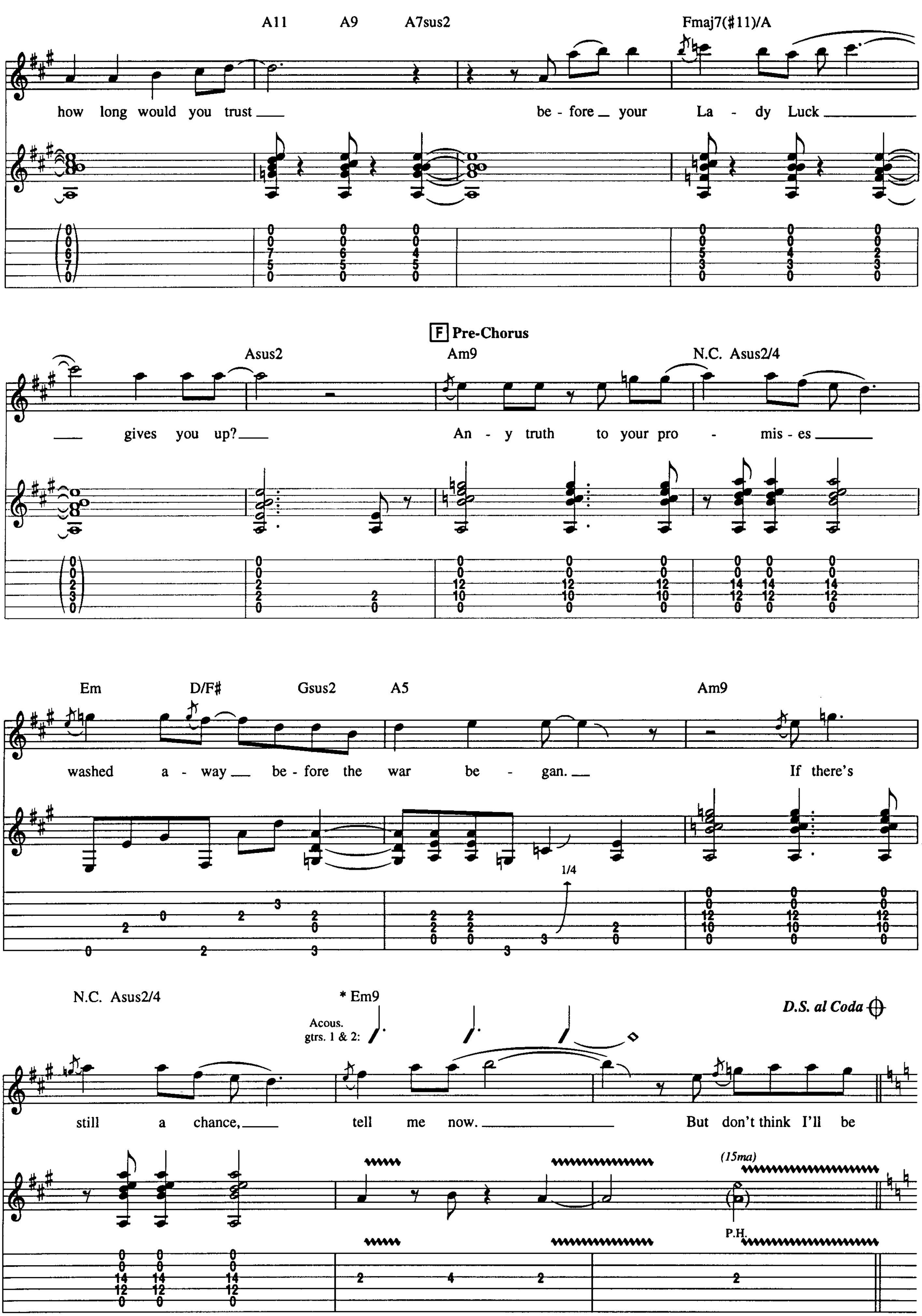

B Verse
Asus2 Amaj7(sus) A6(sus2) Asus2 Asus2/4 Aadd2
1. No sun would
Acous. gtrs. (12 str. tacet)
(8va)
Elec. gtr. 2
mf
1 1/2 grad. release
Elec. gtr. 1
full
A11 A9 A7sus2 Fmaj7(♯11)/A Asus2
rise in my si - lent heav - en with-out your
(8va)
loco


Asus2
Asus2/4 Aadd2
A11 A9 A7sus2
love.
Lord knows I tried,
8va
Gtr. 2
full
full
full
C Pre-Chorus
A7sus2
Fmaj7(#11)/A
Asus2
Am9
but I keep look-ing in-to your emp-ty eyes. Now, don't take for grant-
8va
mf
mp
grad. bends
full

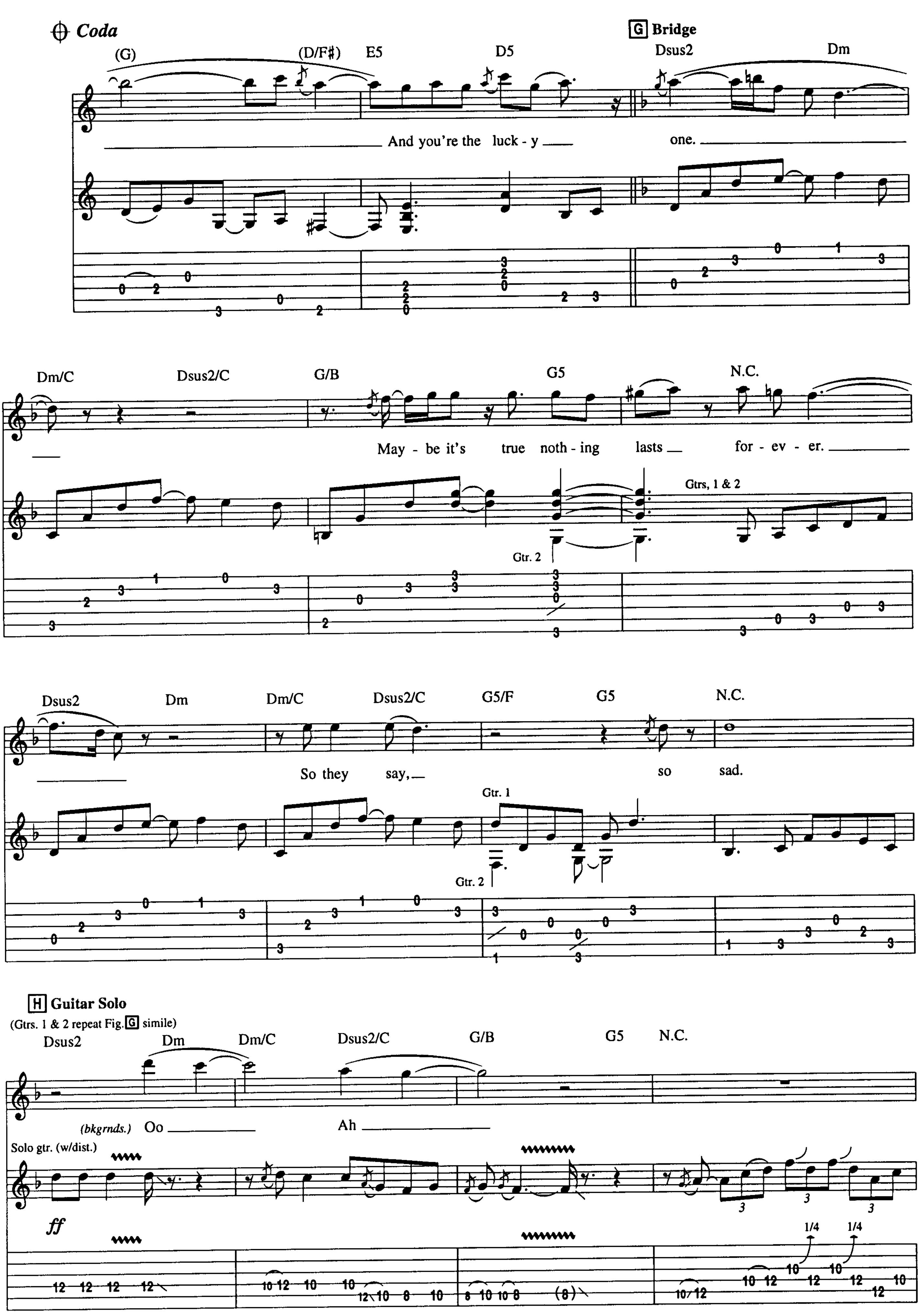

N.C. Asus2/4
Em
D/F#
Gsus2
A5
Am9
- ed I'll be ly - ing here when the morn - ing comes. If there's
(8va) loco
1/4
N.C. Asus2/4
Em9
D Chorus
N.C.
(Asus2)
still a chance, tell me now. But don't think I'll be wait-in' 'round while you
(2nd D.S.) Walk a - way, yeah!
* Dbld. by Elec. gtrs. throughout
P.M.
* Reverb and delay off
(Am9)
N.C.
(G)
D/F#
G5
N.C.
(Asus2)
treat my love like it's all a dime a doz - en. You don't feel the pain. Ba - by,
No, you don't feel the pain. Ba - by,
P.M.
(Am9)
N.C.
(G)
(D/F#)
E5
D5
N.C.
(Asus4)
you're the luck - y one. And ev - 'ry day and night I keep
you're the luck - y one. And don't think I'll be wait - in' 'round while you
P.M.

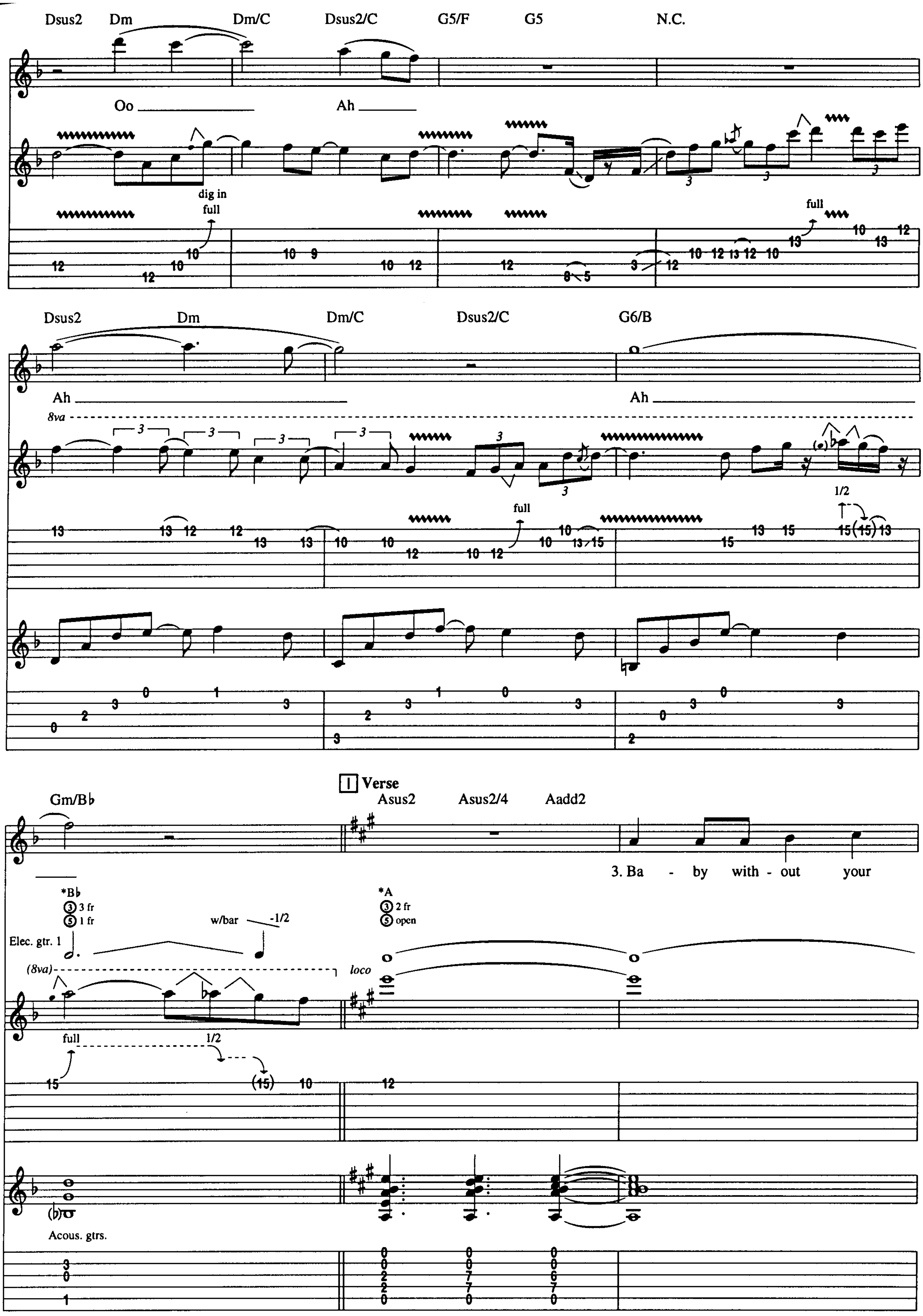


N.C.
(Am9)
(G)
D/F#
G5
N.C.
(Asus2)
won der- ing, should I just tear out these pag - es?
treat my love like it's all a dime a doz - en.
Can't you see it, girl?
P.M.
2nd time to Coda
3rd time to Coda
N.C.
(Am9)
(G)
(D/F#)
E5
D5
E Verse
Asus2
Asus2/4
Aadd2
You're the luck-y one.
mf
A11
A9
A7sus2
Fmaj7(#11)/A
2. Who have you been ly - in' to?
Is it me, ba - by,
Asus2
or is it you?
Oh
And
P.M.

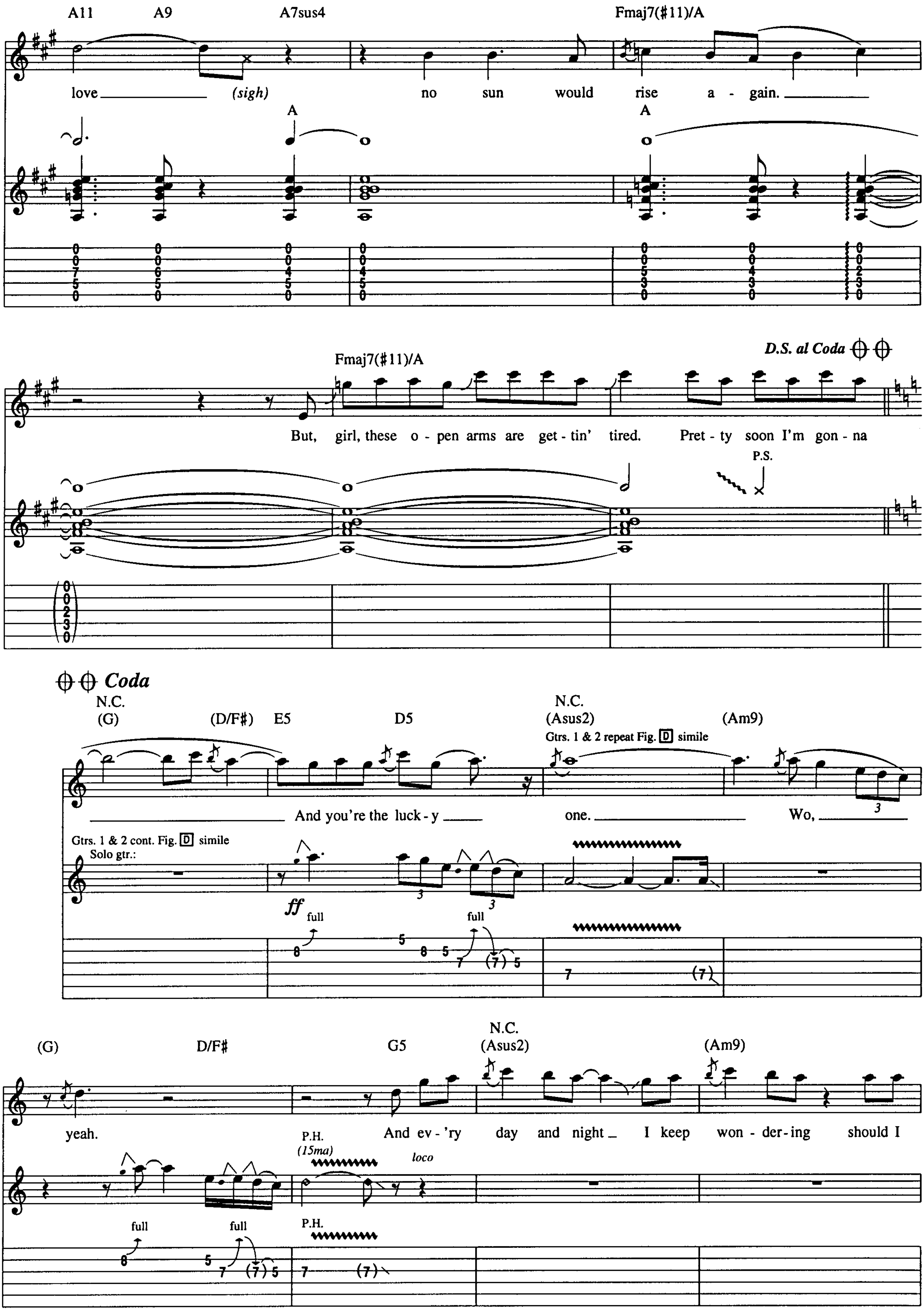


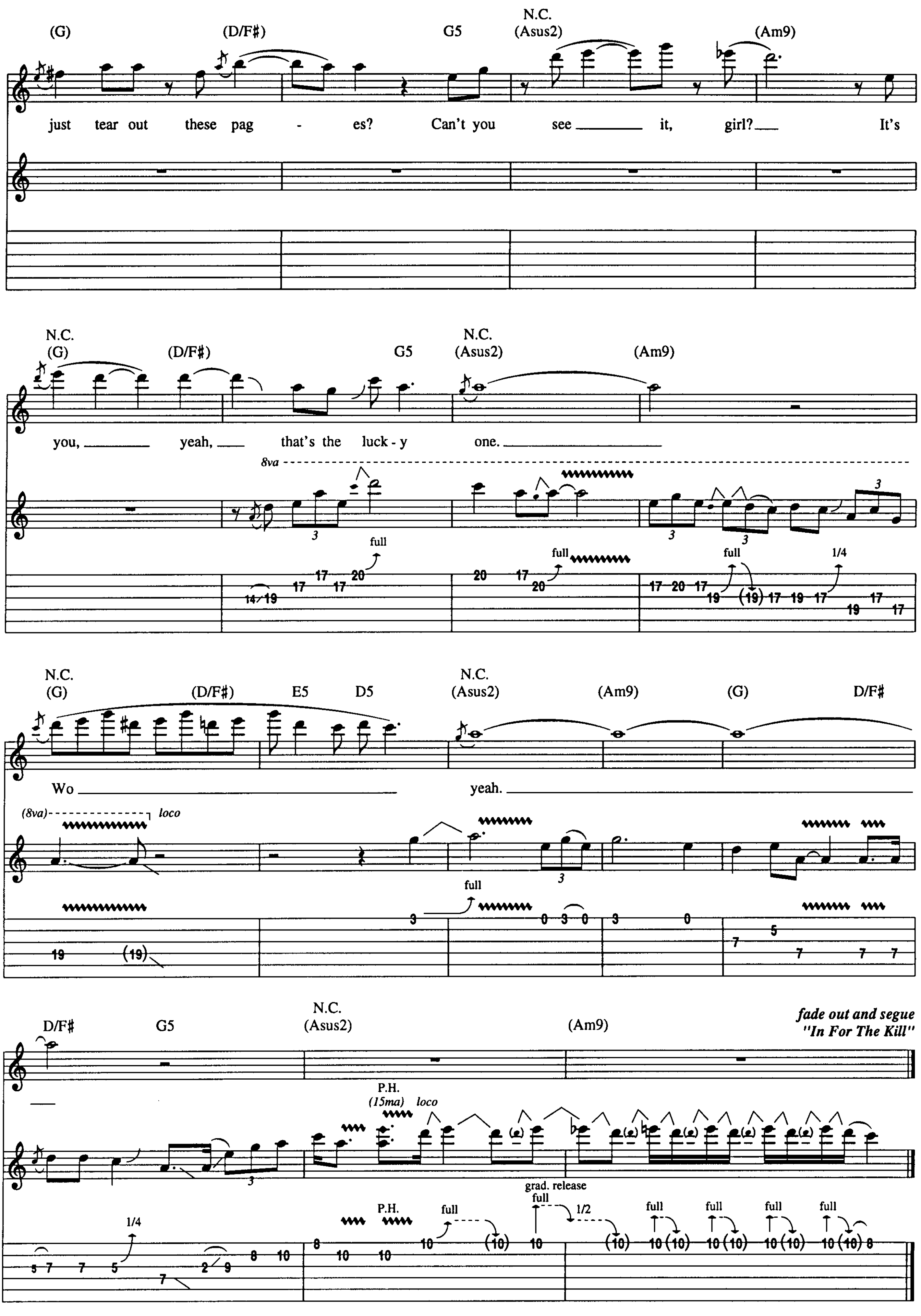
* same Em9 voicing as in Fig. C (meas. 44)


Coda
G Bridge
(G) (D/F#) E5 D5 Dsus2 Dm
And you're the luck - y one.
Dm/C Dsus2/C G/B G5 N.C.
May - be it's true noth - ing lasts for - ev - er.
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 2
Dsus2 Dm Dm/C Dsus2/C G5/F G5 N.C.
So they say, so sad.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
H Guitar Solo
(Gtrs. 1 & 2 repeat Fig. G simile)
Dsus2 Dm Dm/C Dsus2/C G/B G5 N.C.
(bkgrnds.) Oo Ah
Solo gtr. (w/dist.)
ff


Dsus2 Dm Dm/C Dsus2/C G5/F G5 N.C.
Oo Ah
dig in
full
Dsus2 Dm Dm/C Dsus2/C G6/B
Ah Ah
8va
1/2
Gm/B♭
Verse
Asus2 Asus2/4 Aadd2
3. Ba - by with - out your
*B♭
③ 3 fr
⑤ 1 fr
w/bar -1/2
Elec. gtr. 1
(8va)
loco
*A
③ 2 fr
⑤ open
1/2
Acous. gtrs.

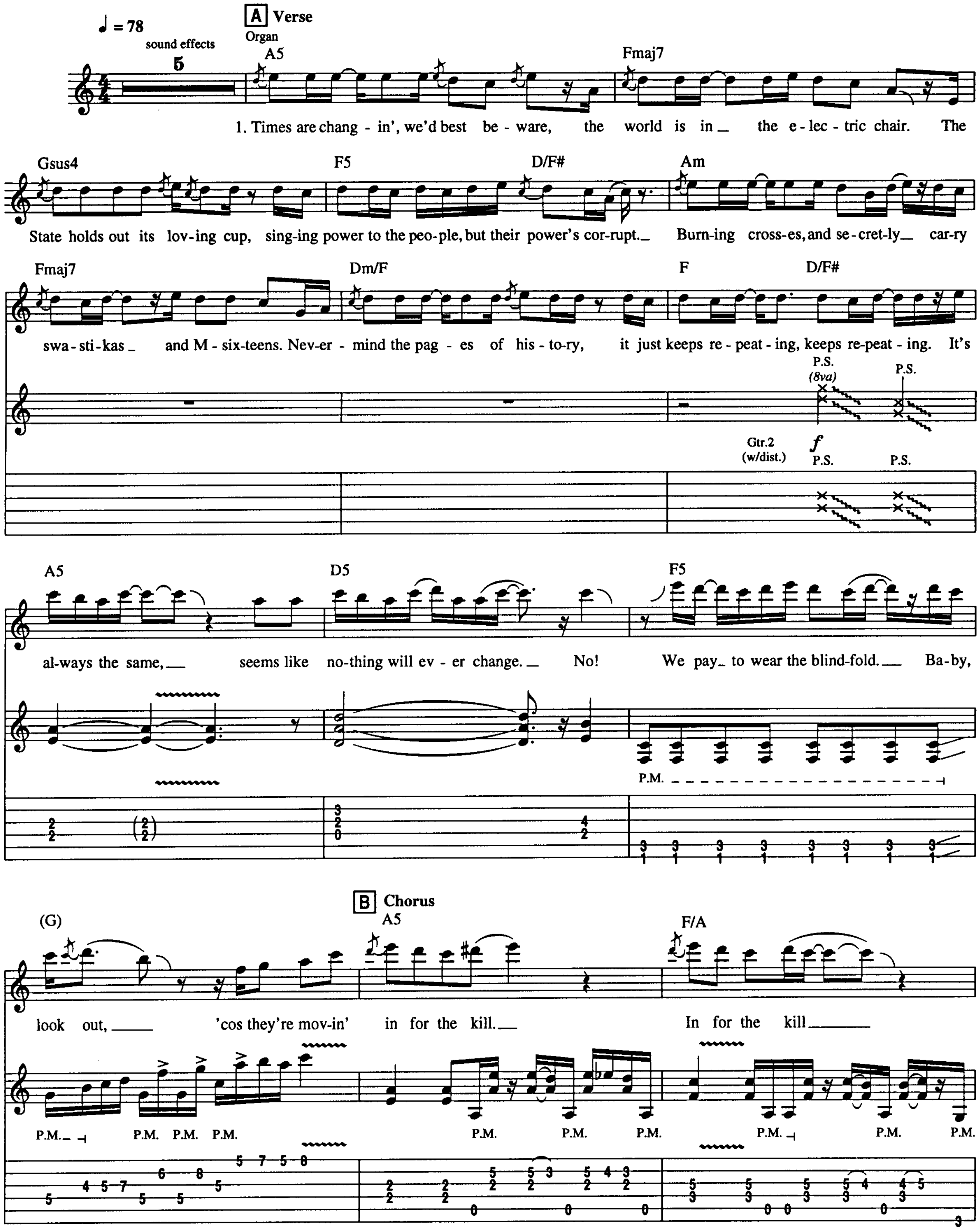
*In Octaves


A11 A9 A7sus4 Fmaj7(♯11)/A
love (sigh) no sun would rise a - gain.
A A
Fmaj7(♯11)/A
D.S. al Coda
But, girl, these o - pen arms are get - tin' tired. Pret - ty soon I'm gon - na
P.S.
Coda
N.C.
(G) (D/F♯) E5 D5
N.C.
(Asus2) (Am9)
Gtrs. 1 & 2 repeat Fig. D simile
And you're the luck - y one. Wo,
Gtrs. 1 & 2 cont. Fig. D simile
Solo gtr.:
ff
full
full
(G) D/F♯ G5
N.C.
(Asus2) (Am9)
yeah. And ev - 'ry day and night I keep won - der - ing should I
P.H.
(15ma)
loco
full
full
P.H.


(G) (D/F♯) G5 N.C. (Asus2) (Am9)
just tear out these pag - es? Can't you see it, girl? It's
N.C. (G) (D/F♯) G5 N.C. (Asus2) (Am9)
you, yeah, that's the luck - y one.
8va
full
full
full
1/4
N.C. (G) (D/F♯) E5 D5 N.C. (Asus2) (Am9) (G) D/F♯
Wo yeah.
(8va) loco
full
D/F♯ G5 N.C. (Asus2) (Am9)
fade out and segue "In For The Kill"
P.H.
(15ma) loco
1/4
full
grad. release full
1/2
full
full
full
full

In For The Kill

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach



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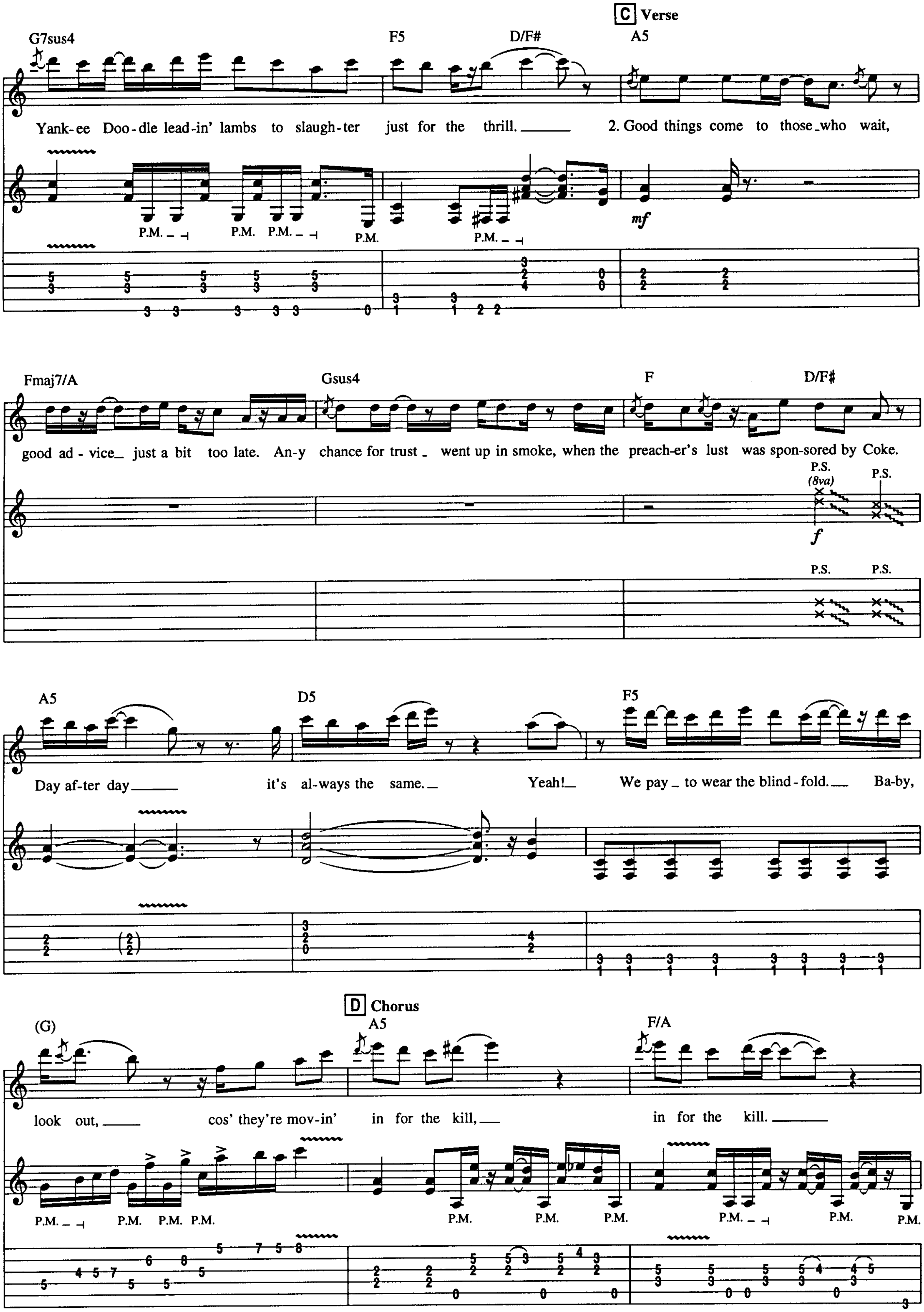
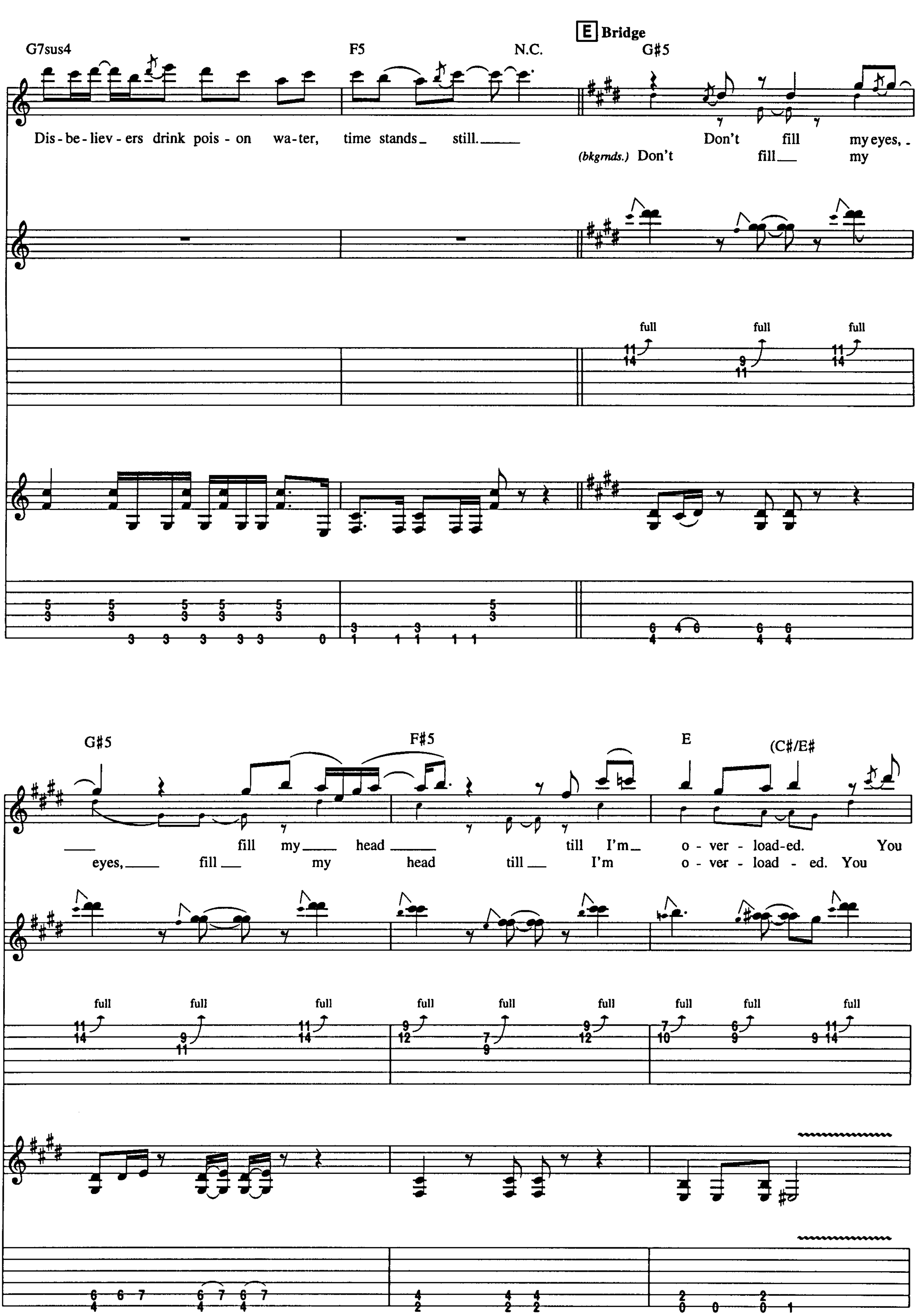
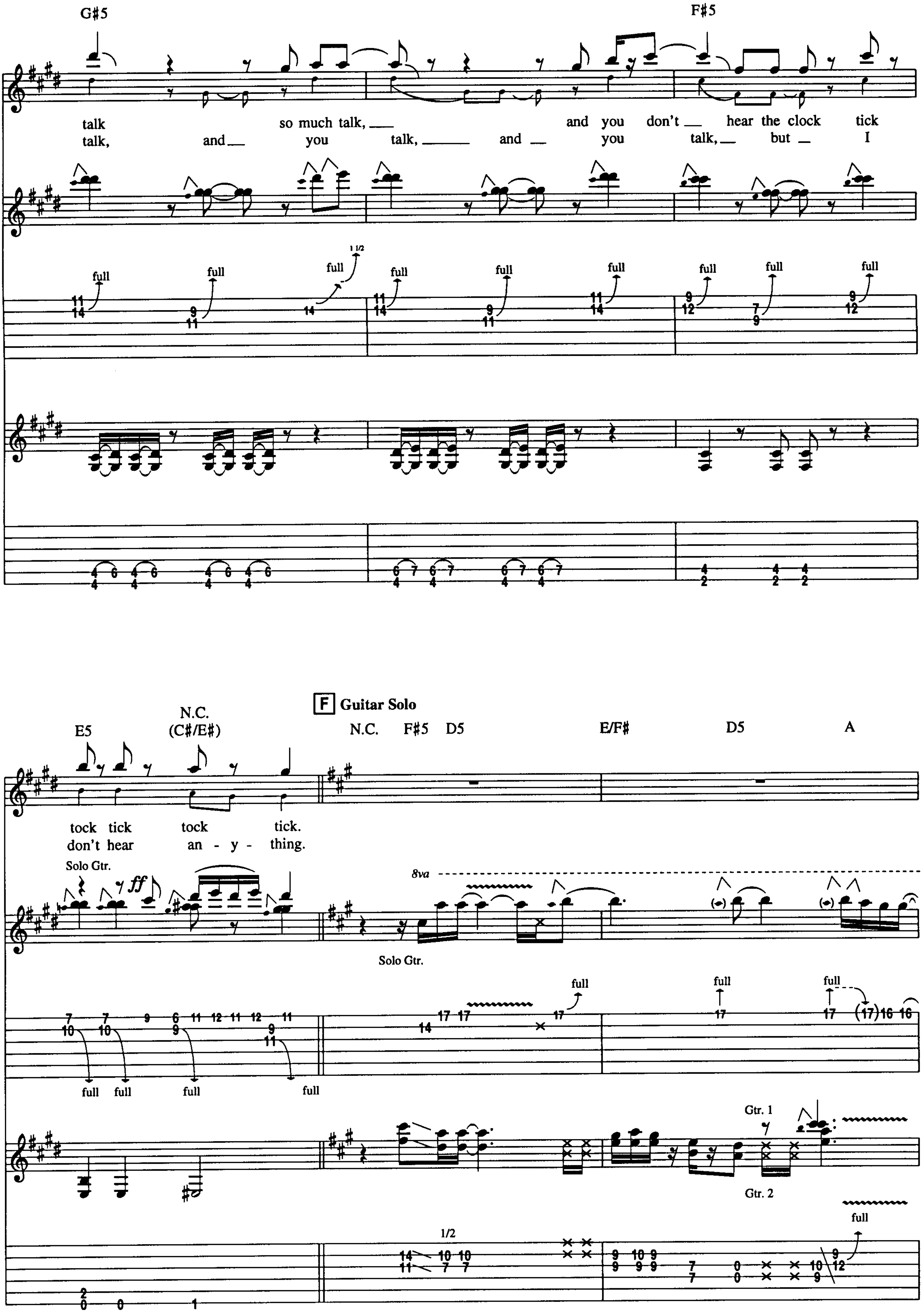
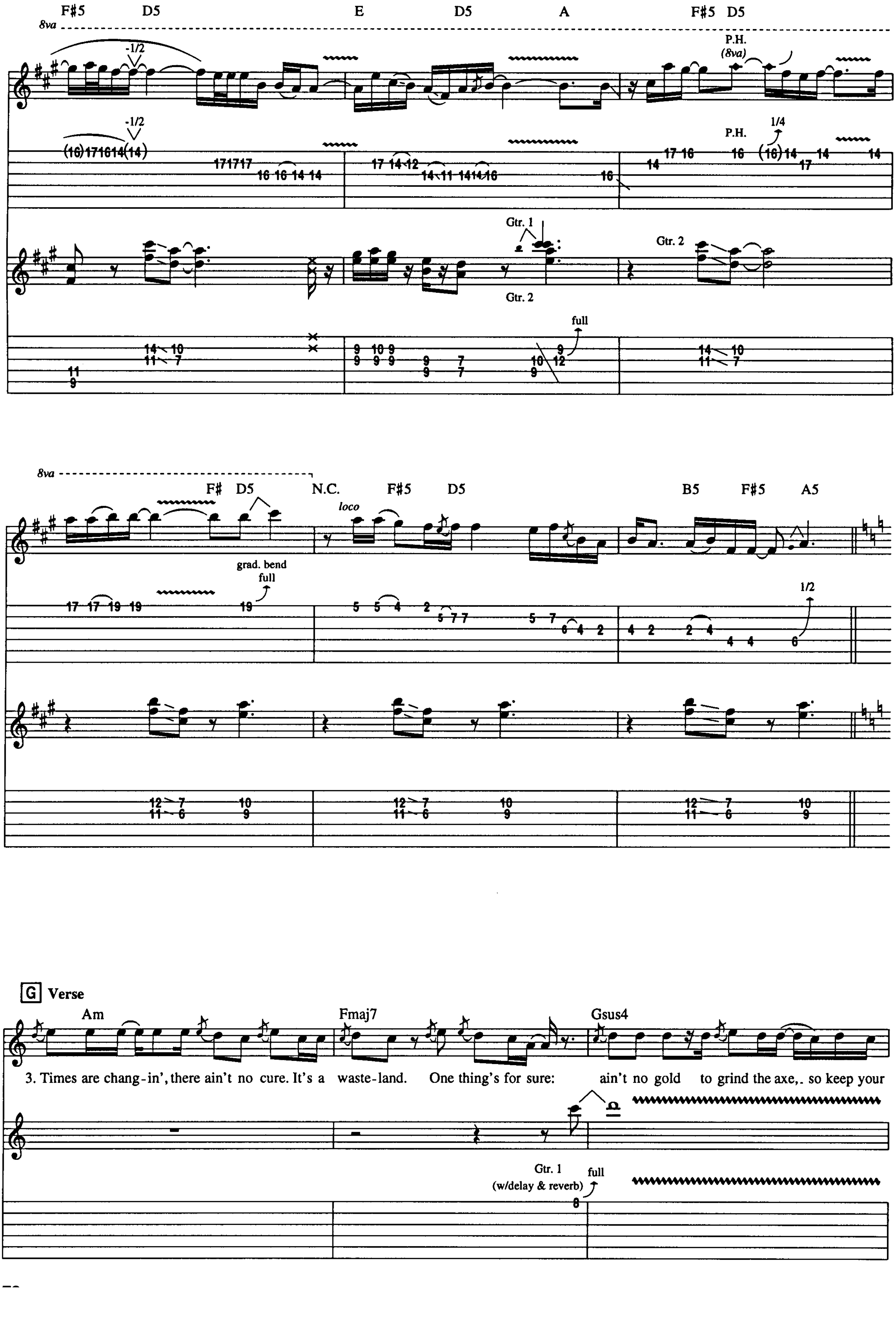
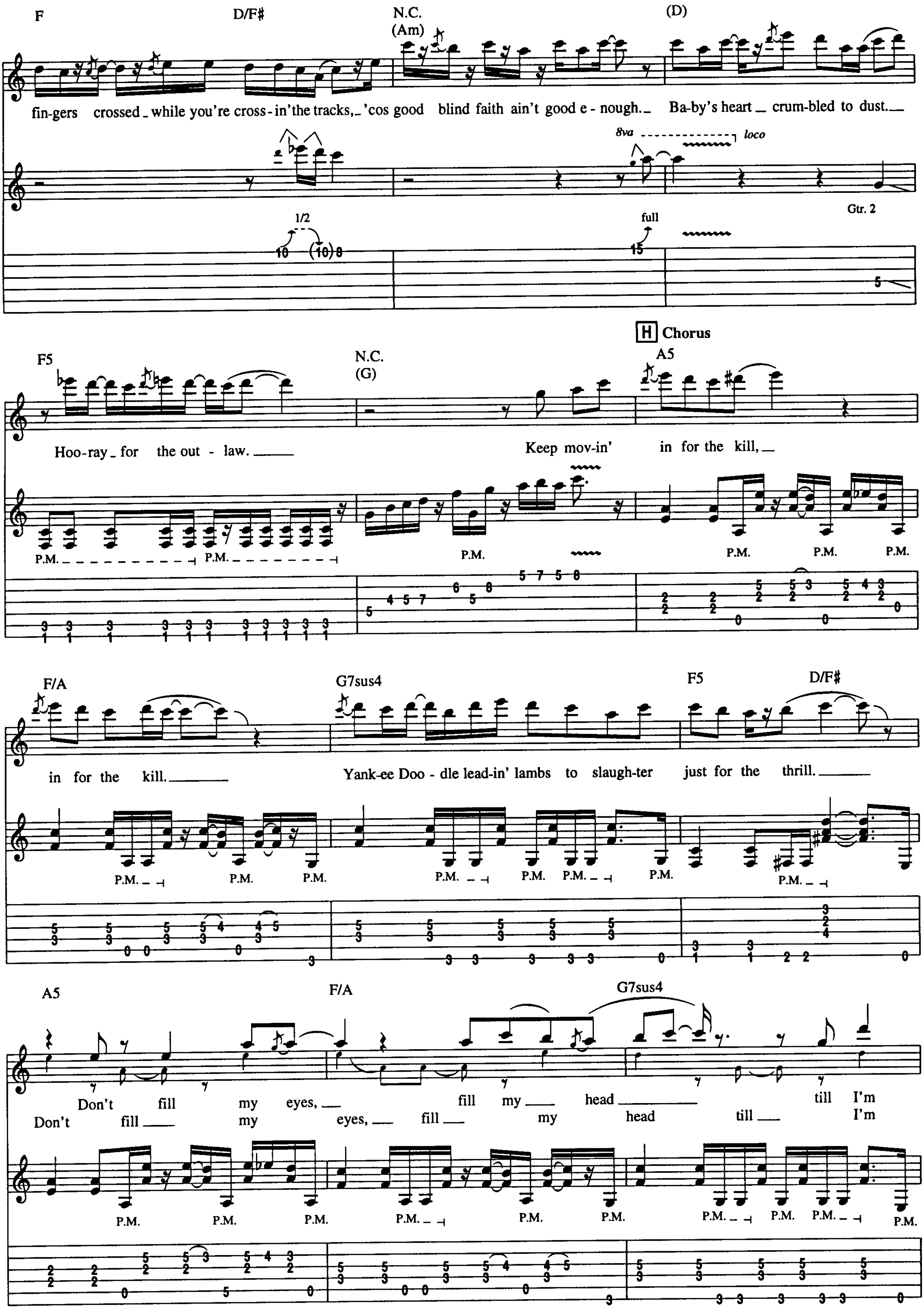


C Verse
G7sus4 F5 D/F# A5
Yank-ee Doo-dle lead-in' lambs to slaugh-ter just for the thrill. 2. Good things come to those who wait,
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
mf
Fmaj7/A Gsus4 F D/F#
good ad - vice just a bit too late. An-y chance for trust went up in smoke, when the preach-er's lust was spon-sored by Coke.
P.S. (8va) P.S.
f
P.S. P.S.
A5 D5 F5
Day af-ter day it's al-ways the same. Yeah! We pay to wear the blind-fold. Ba-by,
D Chorus
(G) A5 F/A
look out, cos' they're mov-in' in for the kill, in for the kill.
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

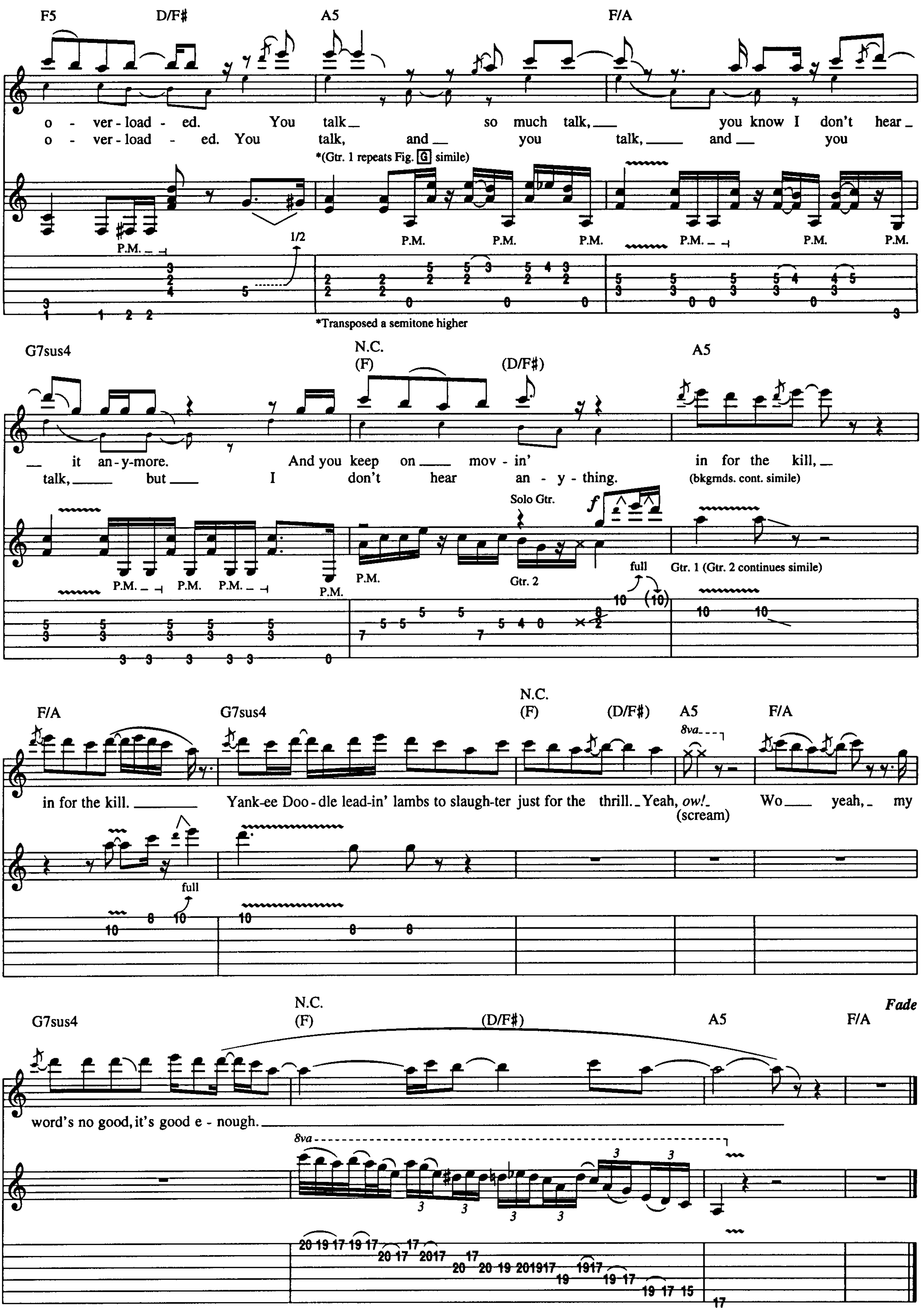

E Bridge
G7sus4
F5
N.C.
G#5
Dis - be - liev - ers drink pois - on wa - ter, time stands still.
Don't fill my eyes,
(bkgrnds.) Don't fill my
full
G#5
F#5
E
(C#/E#
fill my head till I'm o - ver - load - ed. You
eyes, fill my head till I'm o - ver - load - ed. You


G♯5
F♯5
talk so much talk, and you don't hear the clock tick
talk, and you talk, and you talk, but I
full
1 1/2
E5
N.C. (C♯/E♯)
F Guitar Solo
N.C. F♯5 D5
E/F♯
D5
A
tock tick tock tick.
don't hear an - y - thing.
Solo Gtr.
ff
8va
1/2
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2


F#5 D5 E D5 A F#5 D5
8va
P.H.
(8va)
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
full
F# D5 N.C. F#5 D5 B5 F#5 A5
loco
grad. bend
full
G Verse
Am Fmaj7 Gsus4
3. Times are chang-in', there ain't no cure. It's a waste-land. One thing's for sure: ain't no gold to grind the axe,. so keep your
Gtr. 1
(w/delay & reverb)
full



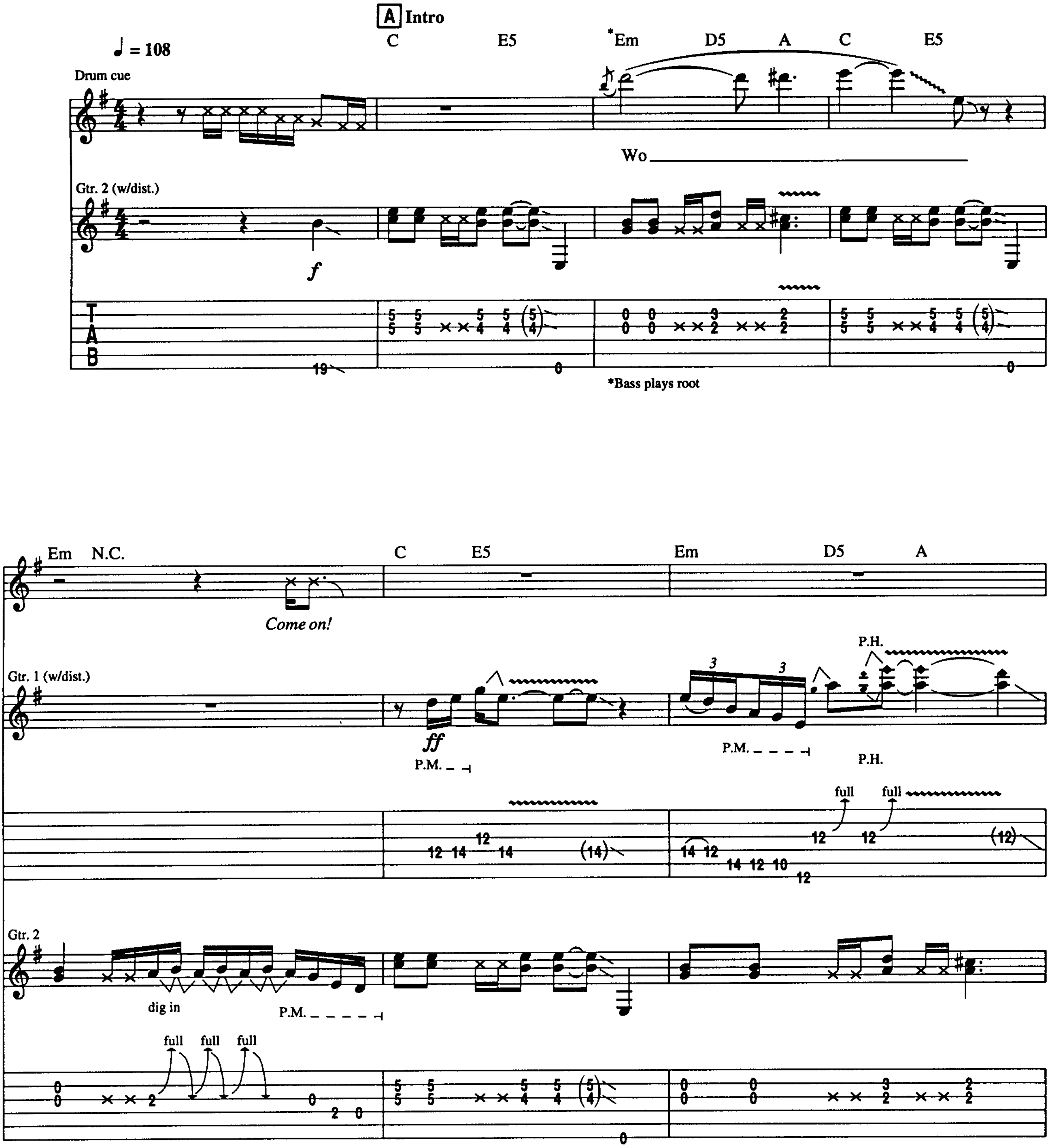
F
D/F#
N.C.
(Am)
(D)
fin-gers crossed _ while you're cross - in' the tracks, _ 'cos good blind faith ain't good e - nough. _ Ba-by's heart _ crum-bled to dust. _
8va
loco
1/2
full
Gtr. 2
F5
N.C.
(G)
H Chorus
A5
Hoo-ray _ for the out - law. _ Keep mov-in' in for the kill, _
P.M.
F/A
G7sus4
F5
D/F#
in for the kill. _ Yank-ee Doo - dle lead-in' lambs to slaugh-ter just for the thrill. _
A5
F/A
G7sus4
Don't fill my eyes, _ fill my _ head _ till I'm
Don't fill _ my eyes, _ fill _ my head till _ I'm



F5 D/F♯ A5 F/A
o - ver - load - ed. You talk so much talk, you know I don't hear
o - ver - load - ed. You talk, and you talk, and you
*(Gtr. 1 repeats Fig. G simile)
P.M.
1/2
*Transposed a semitone higher
G7sus4 N.C. (F) (D/F♯) A5
it an - y - more. And you keep on mov - in' in for the kill,
talk, but I don't hear an - y - thing. (bkgrnds. cont. simile)
Solo Gtr.
full
Gtr. 1 (Gtr. 2 continues simile)
Gtr. 2
F/A G7sus4 N.C. (F) (D/F♯) A5 F/A
in for the kill. Yank-ee Doo - dle lead-in' lambs to slaugh-ter just for the thrill. Yeah, ow! Wo yeah, my
(scream)
8va
G7sus4 N.C. (F) (D/F♯) A5 F/A
Fade
word's no good, it's good e - nough.
8va

No Man's Land

By Kip Winger, Reb Beach and Mark Spiro



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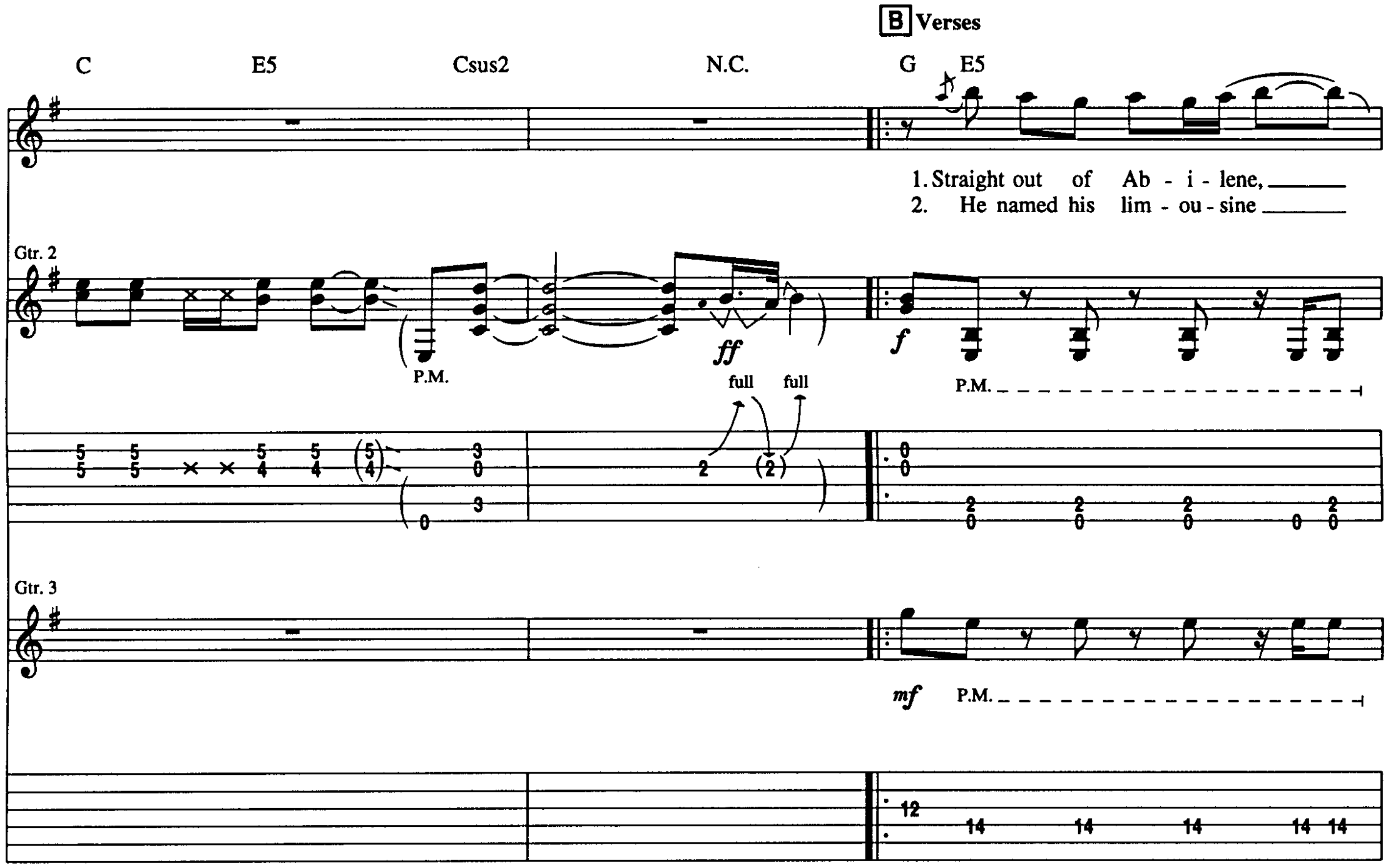
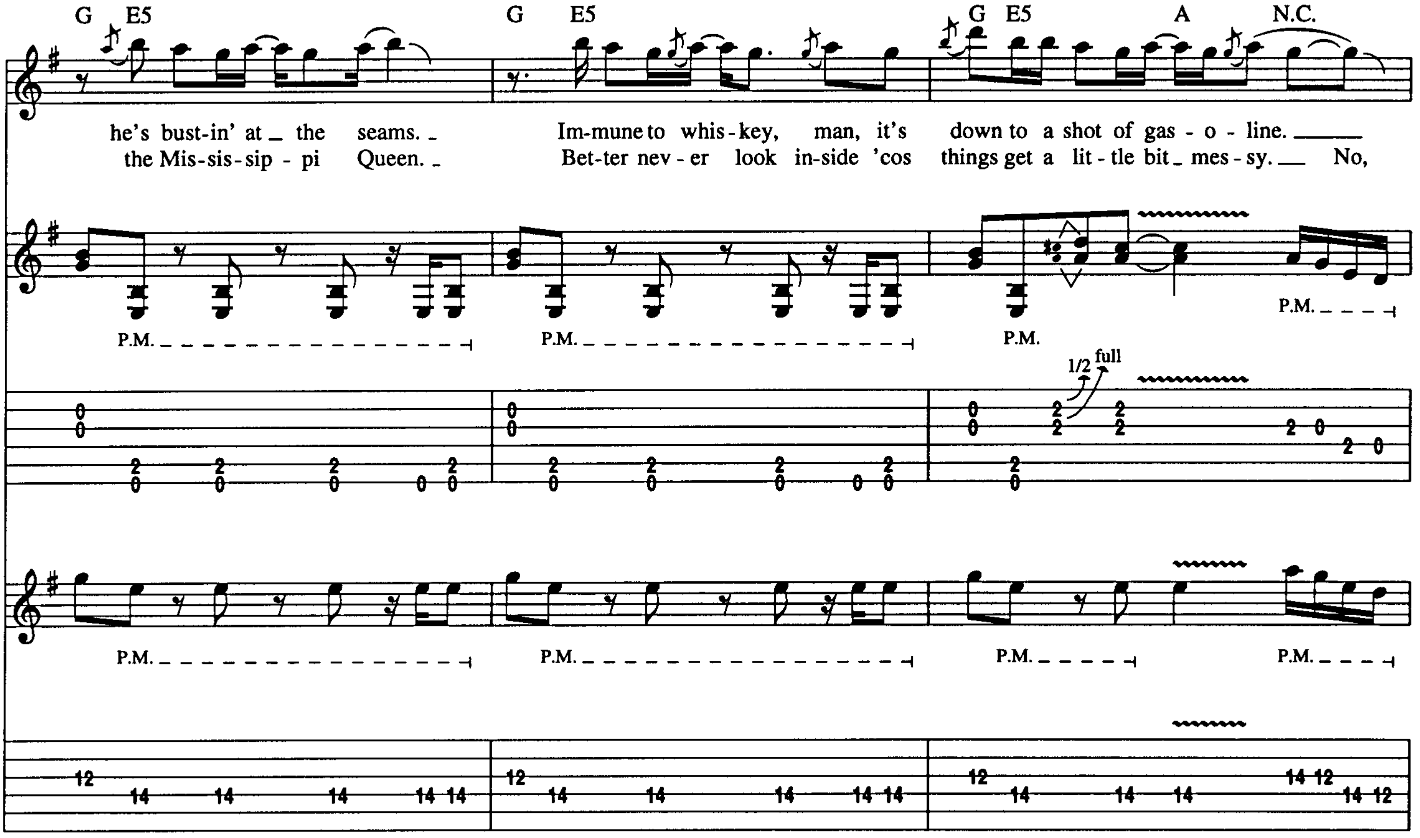
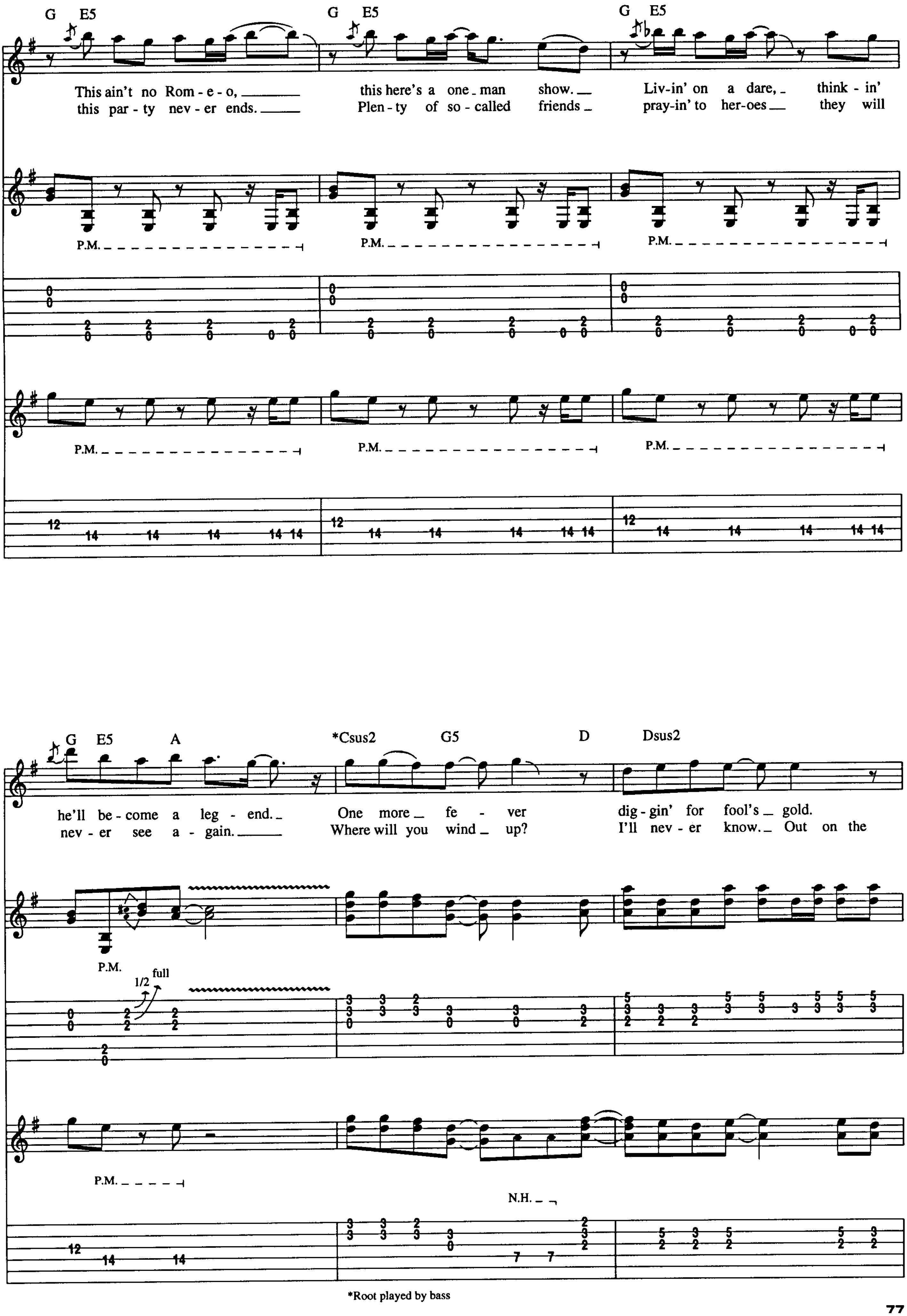
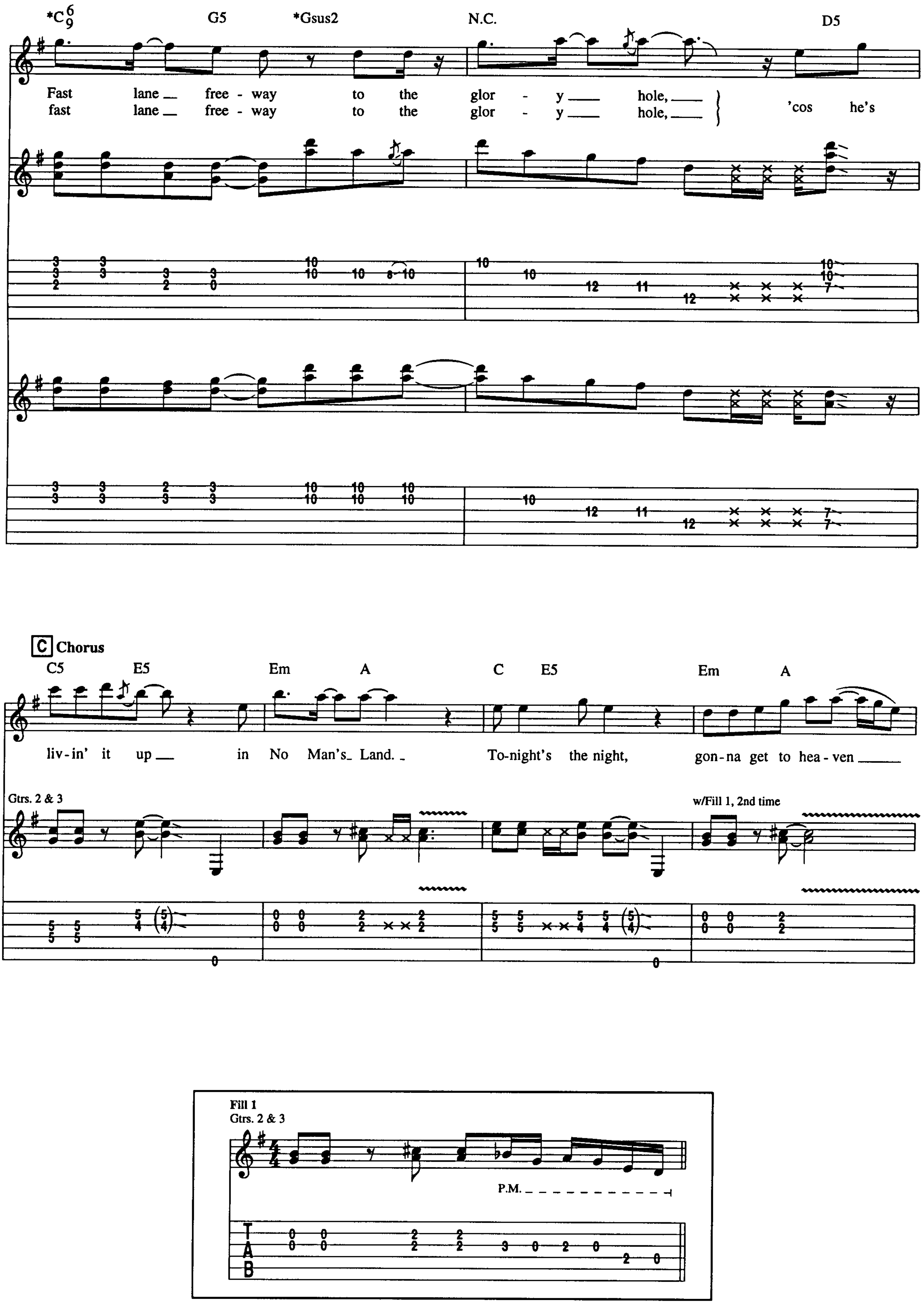
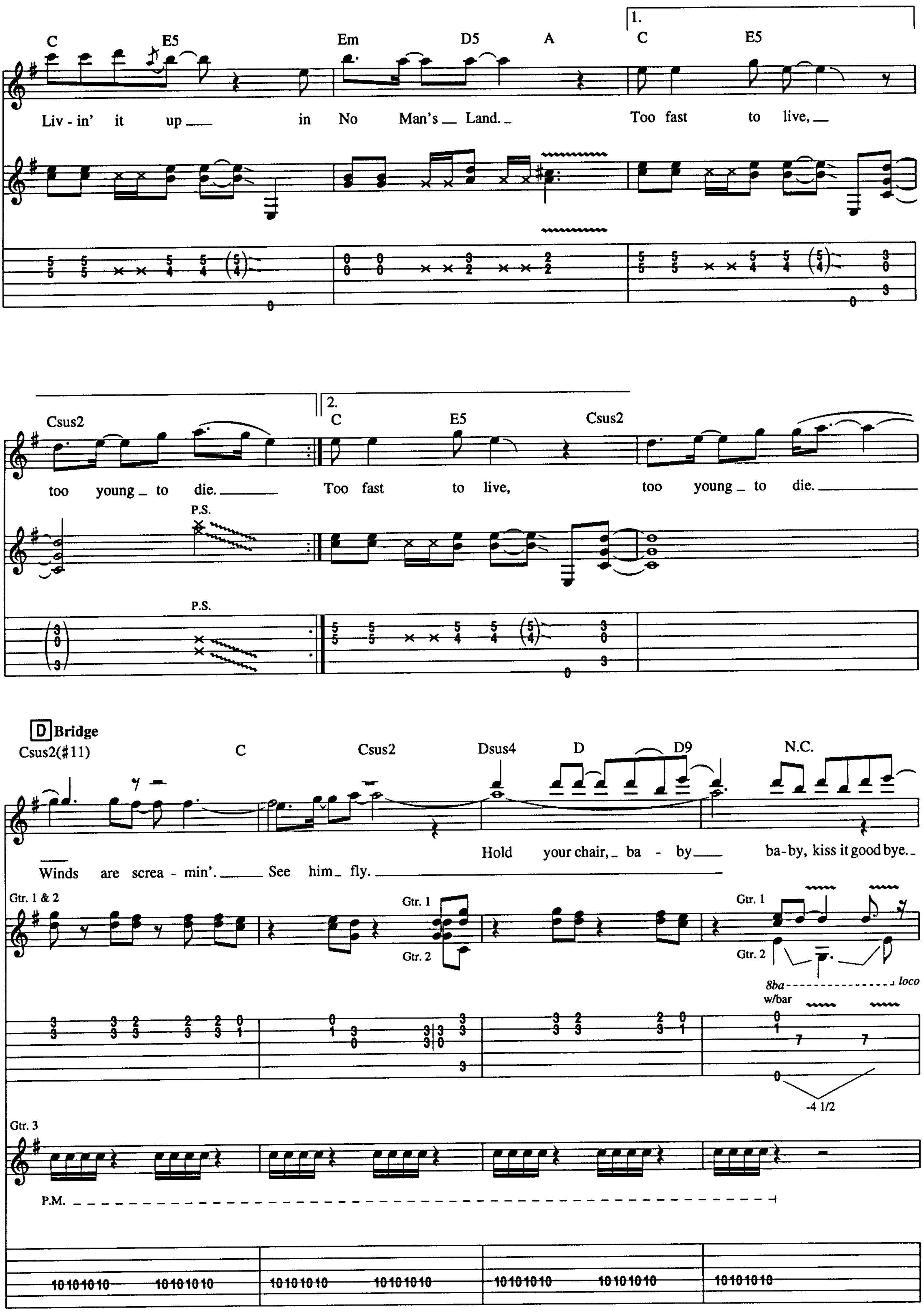

B Verses
C E5 Csus2 N.C. G E5
1. Straight out of Ab - i - lene,
2. He named his lim - ou - sine
Gtr. 2
P.M.
ff
full full
f
P.M.
Gtr. 3
mf
P.M.


G E5 G E5 G E5 A N.C.
he's bust-in' at the seams. Im-mune to whis-key, man, it's down to a shot of gas - o - line.
the Mis-sis-sip - pi Queen. Bet-ter nev - er look in-side 'cos things get a lit - tle bit mes-sy. No,
P.M.
1/2 full
P.M.

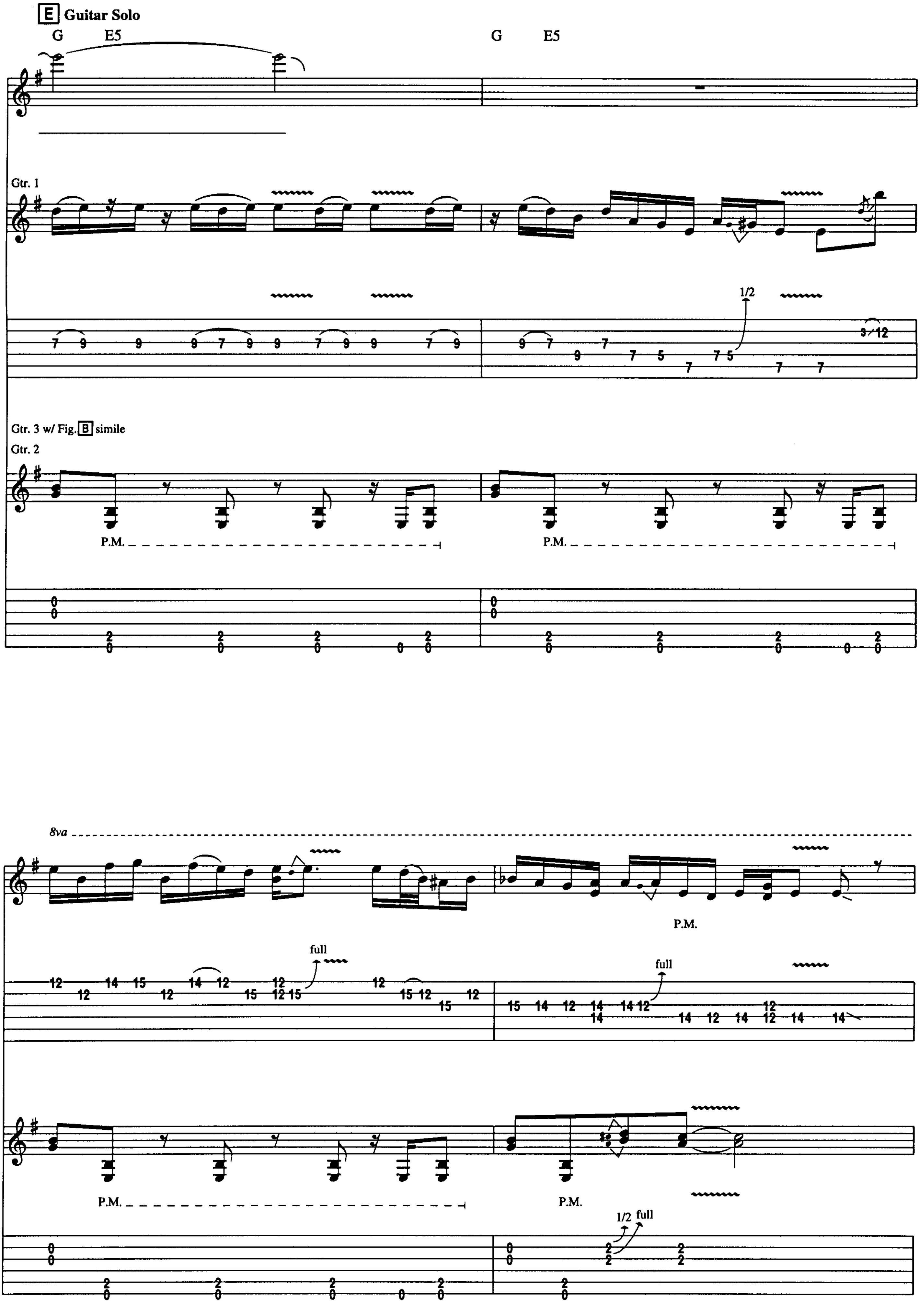


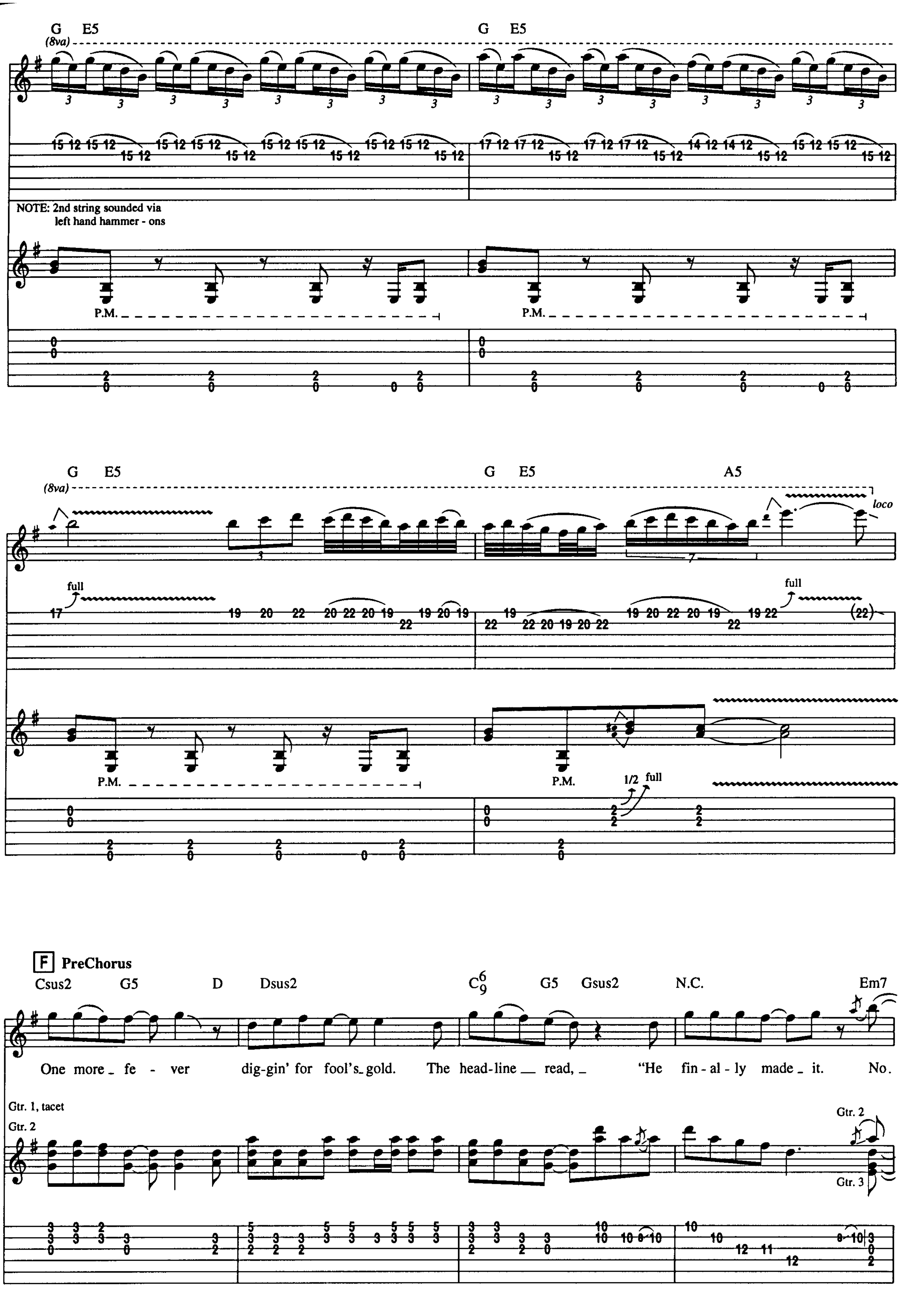
*Root played by bass

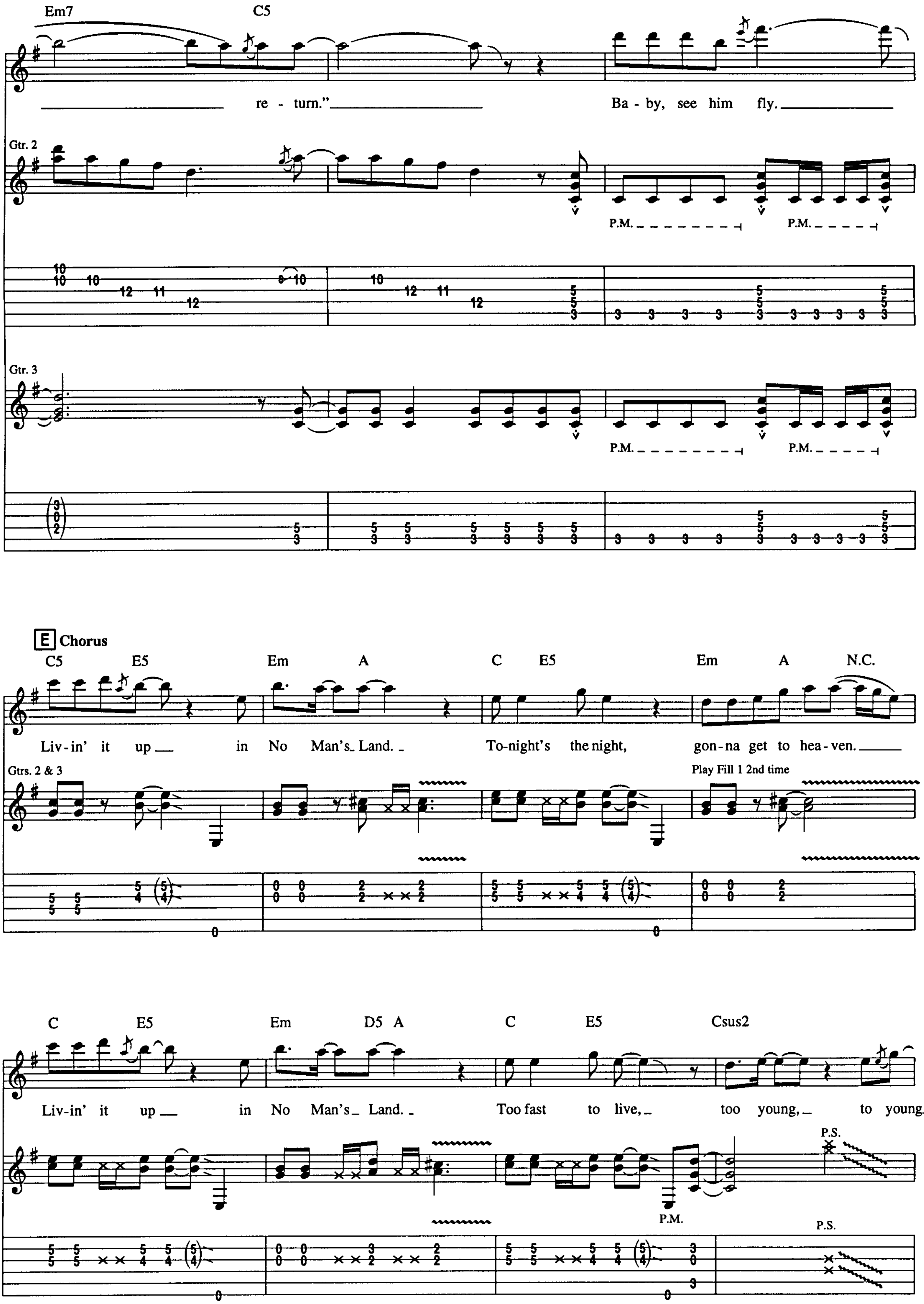

*C6/9 G5 *Gsus2 N.C. D5
Fast lane free - way to the glor - y hole,
fast lane free - way to the glor - y hole, 'cos he's
C Chorus
C5 E5 Em A C E5 Em A
liv-in' it up in No Man's Land. To-night's the night, gon-na get to hea-ven
Gtrs. 2 & 3
w/Fill 1, 2nd time
Fill 1
Gtrs. 2 & 3
P.M.
T
A
B

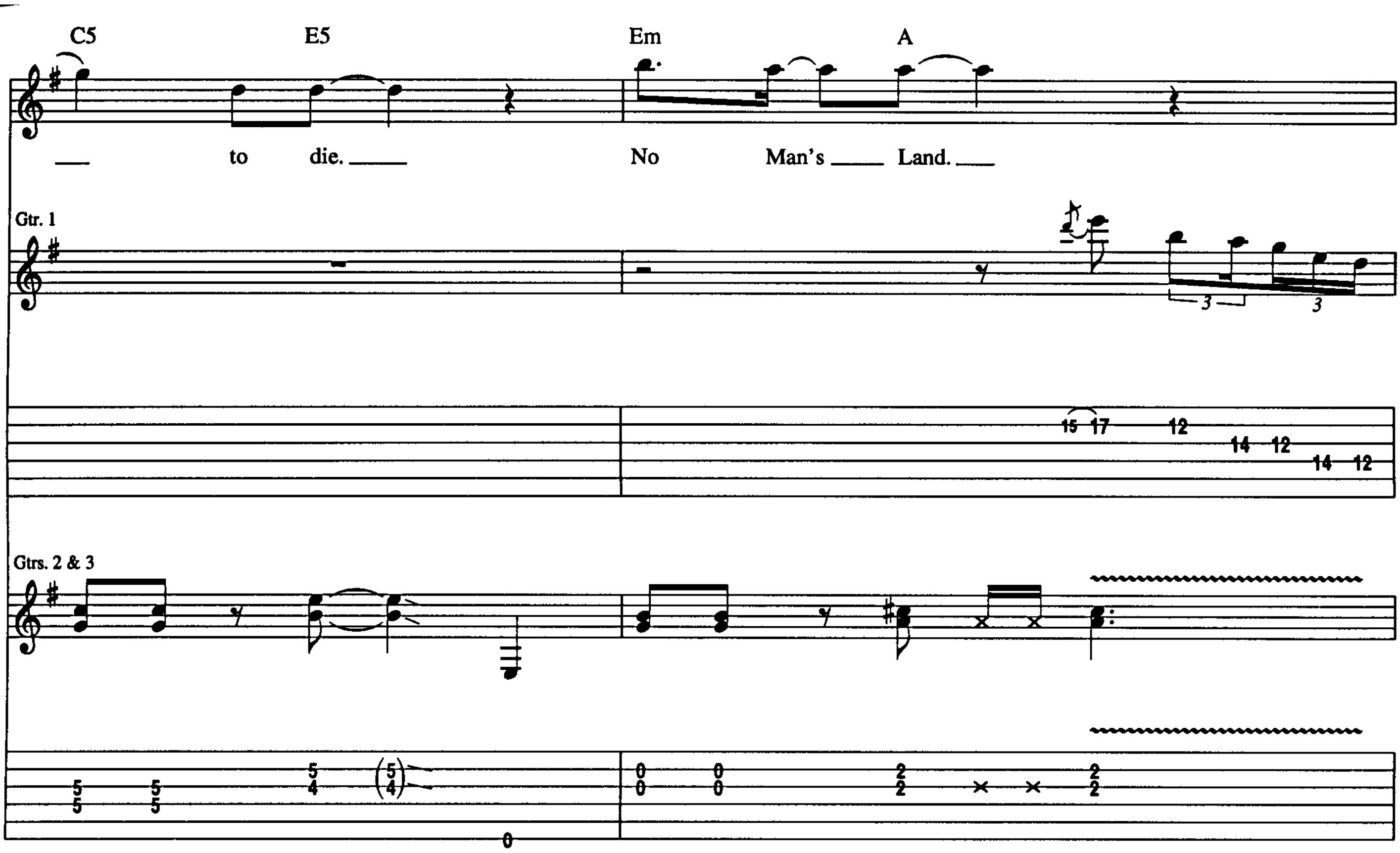


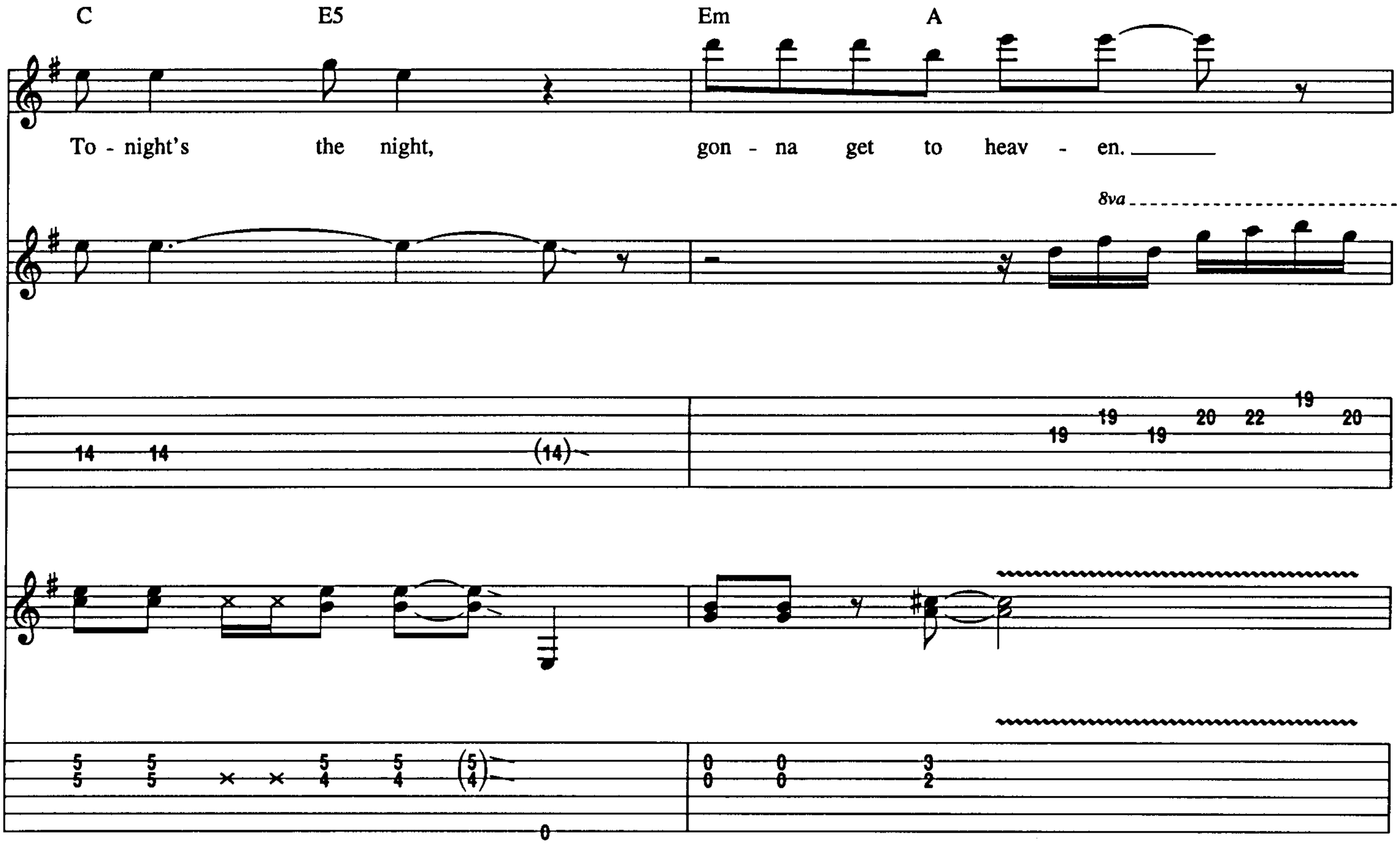
1.
C E5 Em D5 A C E5
Liv - in' it up in No Man's Land. Too fast to live,
Csus2
too young to die.
P.S.
2.
C E5 Csus2
Too fast to live, too young to die.
D Bridge
Csus2(#11) C Csus2 Dsus4 D D9 N.C.
Winds are screa - min'. See him fly.
Hold your chair, ba - by ba-by, kiss it good bye.
Gtr. 1 & 2
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
8ba loco
w/bar
-4 1/2
Gtr. 3
P.M.

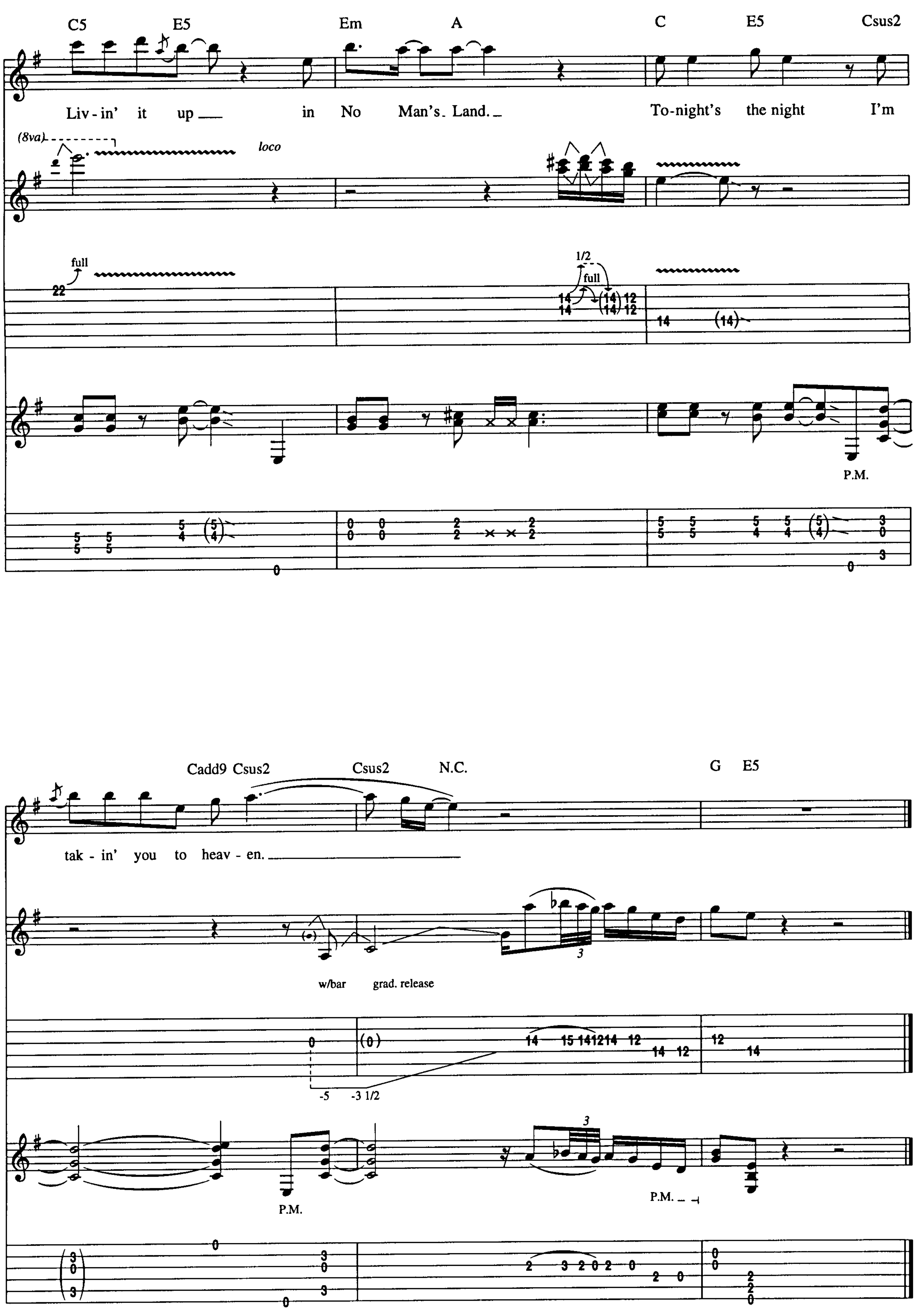

E Guitar Solo
G
E5
Gtr. 1
1/2
Gtr. 3 w/ Fig. B simile
Gtr. 2
P.M.
8va
full


G E5
(8va)
G E5
NOTE: 2nd string sounded via left hand hammer - ons
P.M.
P.M.
G E5
(8va)
full
G E5
A5
loco
full
P.M.
P.M.
1/2 full
F PreChorus
Csus2 G5 D Dsus2 C6/9 G5 Gsus2 N.C. Em7
One more fe - ver dig-gin' for fool's gold. The head-line read, "He fin - al - ly made it. No.
Gtr. 1, tacet
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3


Em7
C5
return."
Baby, see him fly.
Gtr. 2
P.M.
Gtr. 3
E Chorus
C5 E5 Em A C E5 Em A N.C.
Livin' it up in No Man's Land. Tonight's the night, gonna get to heaven.
Gtrs. 2 & 3
Play Fill 1 2nd time
C E5 Em D5 A C E5 Csus2
Livin' it up in No Man's Land. Too fast to live, too young, to young
P.S.

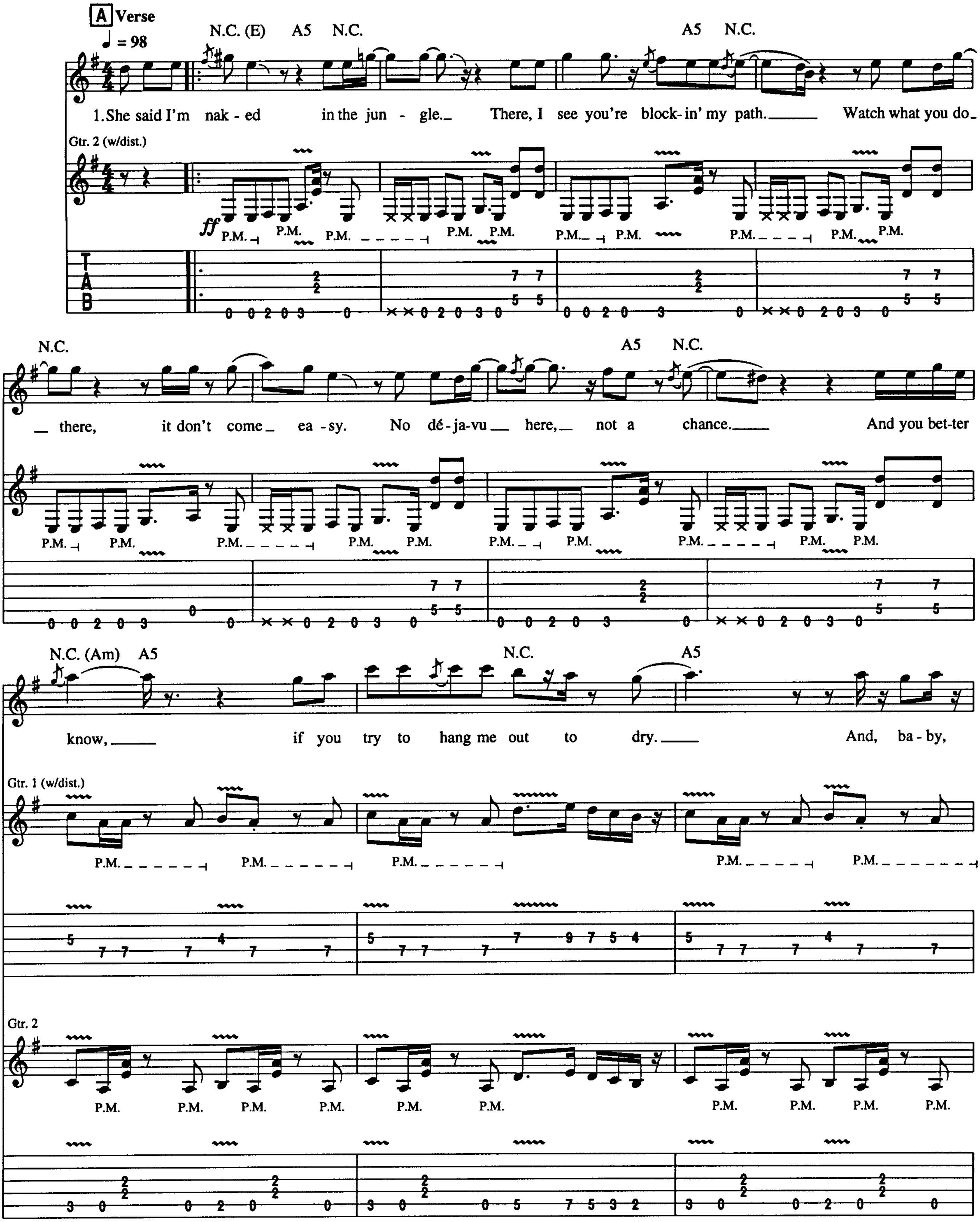

C5 E5 Em A
to die. No Man's Land.
Gtr. 1
Gtrs. 2 & 3


C E5 Em A
To-night's the night, gon-na get to heav-en.
8va


C5 E5 Em A C E5 Csus2
Liv-in' it up in No Man's Land. To-night's the night I'm
(8va)
loco
full
1/2
full
P.M.
Cadd9 Csus2 Csus2 N.C. G E5
tak-in' you to heav-en.
w/bar
grad. release
P.M.
P.M.

Like A Ritual

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach



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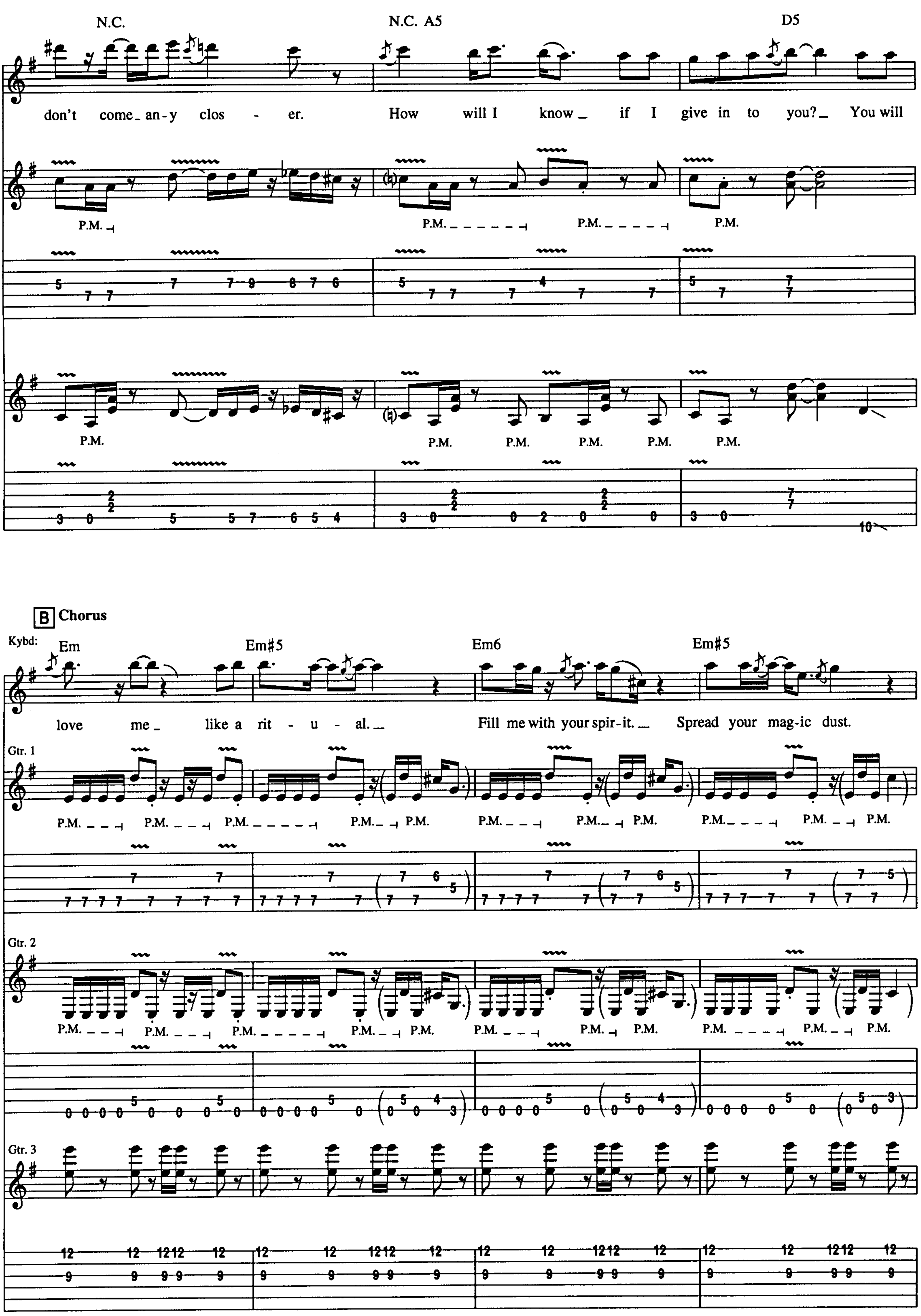
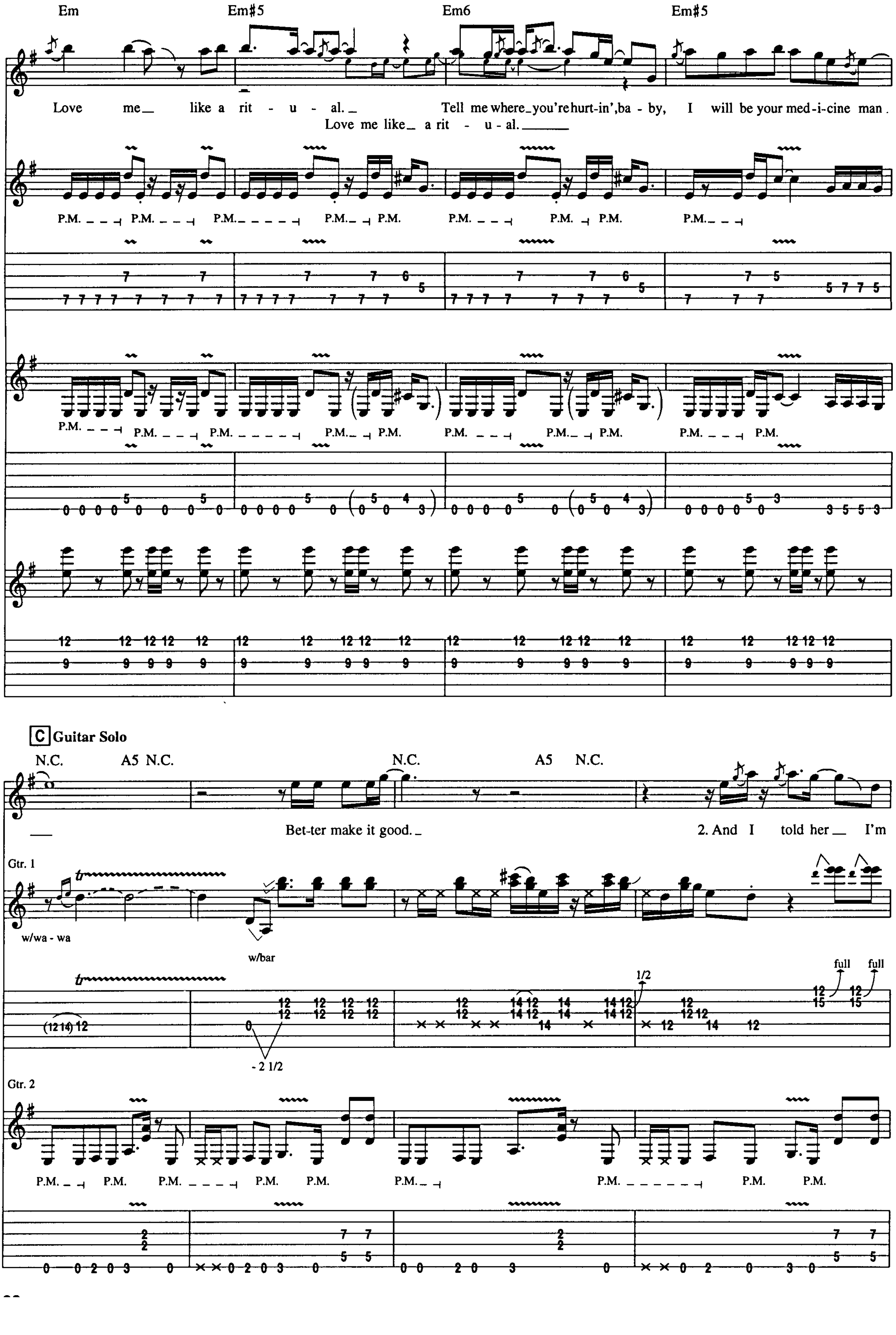
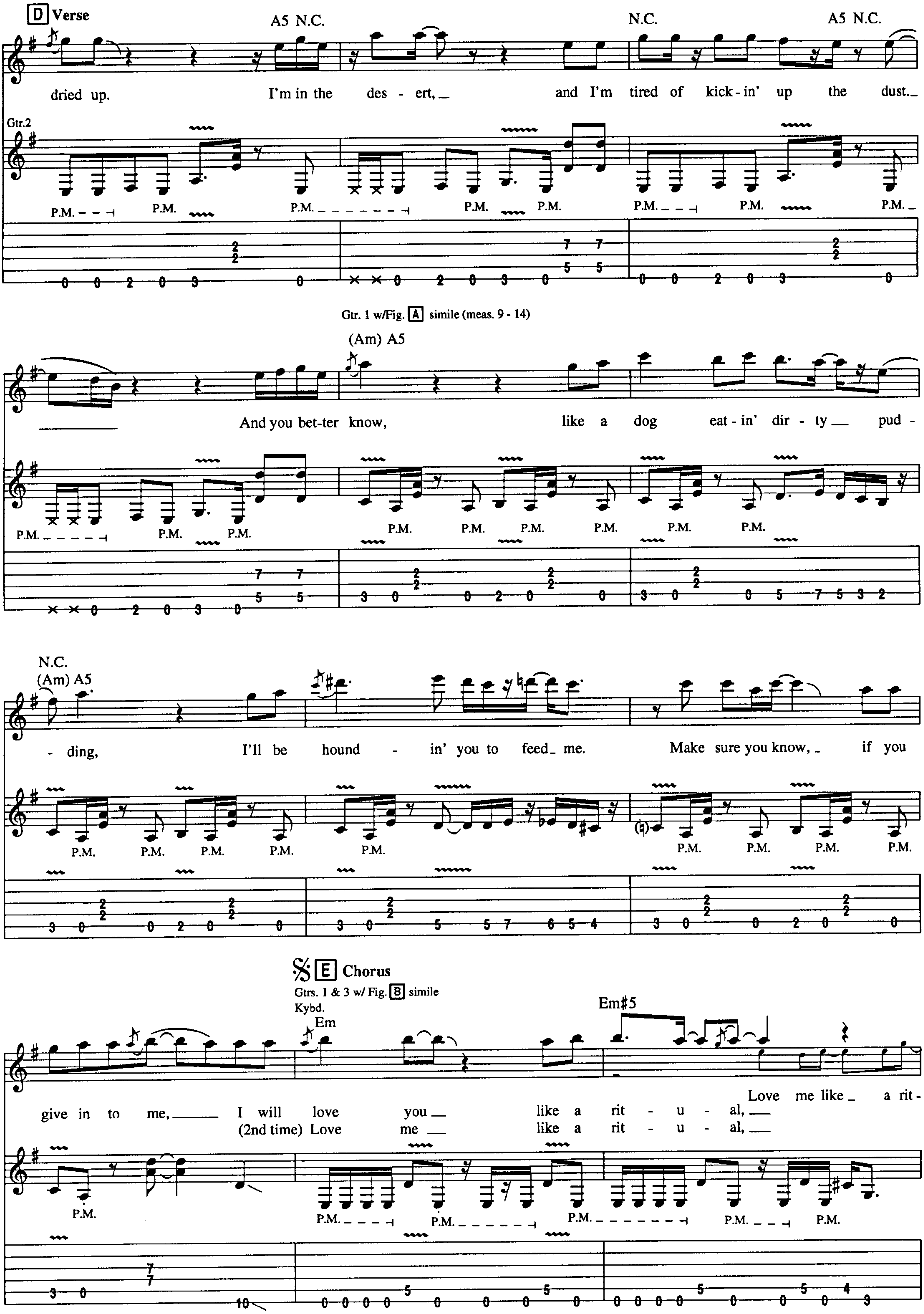
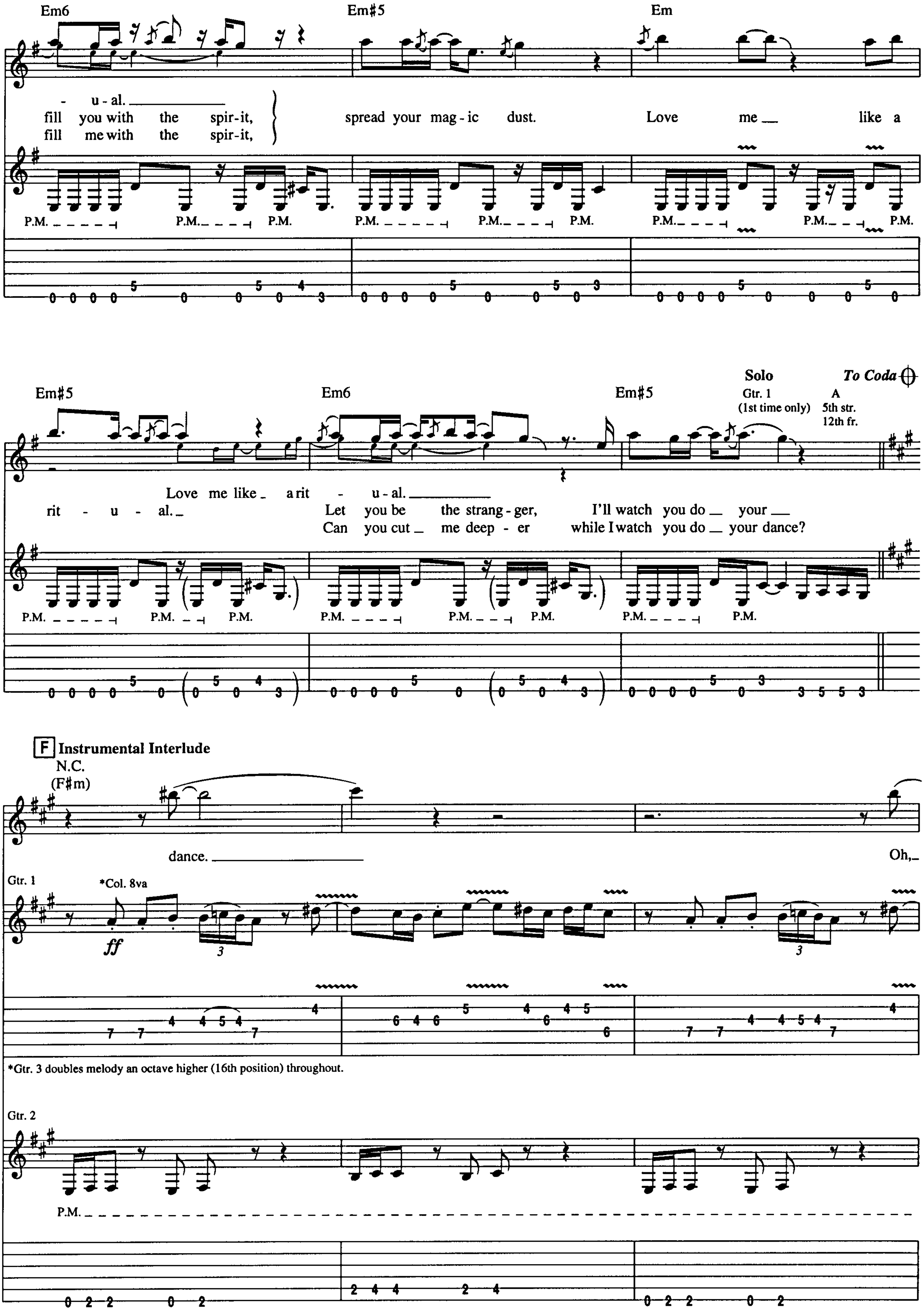

N.C.
N.C. A5
D5
don't come an-y clos - er. How will I know if I give in to you? You will
P.M.
B Chorus
Kybd:
Em
Em#5
Em6
Em#5
love me like a rit - u - al. Fill me with your spir-it. Spread your mag-ic dust.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3

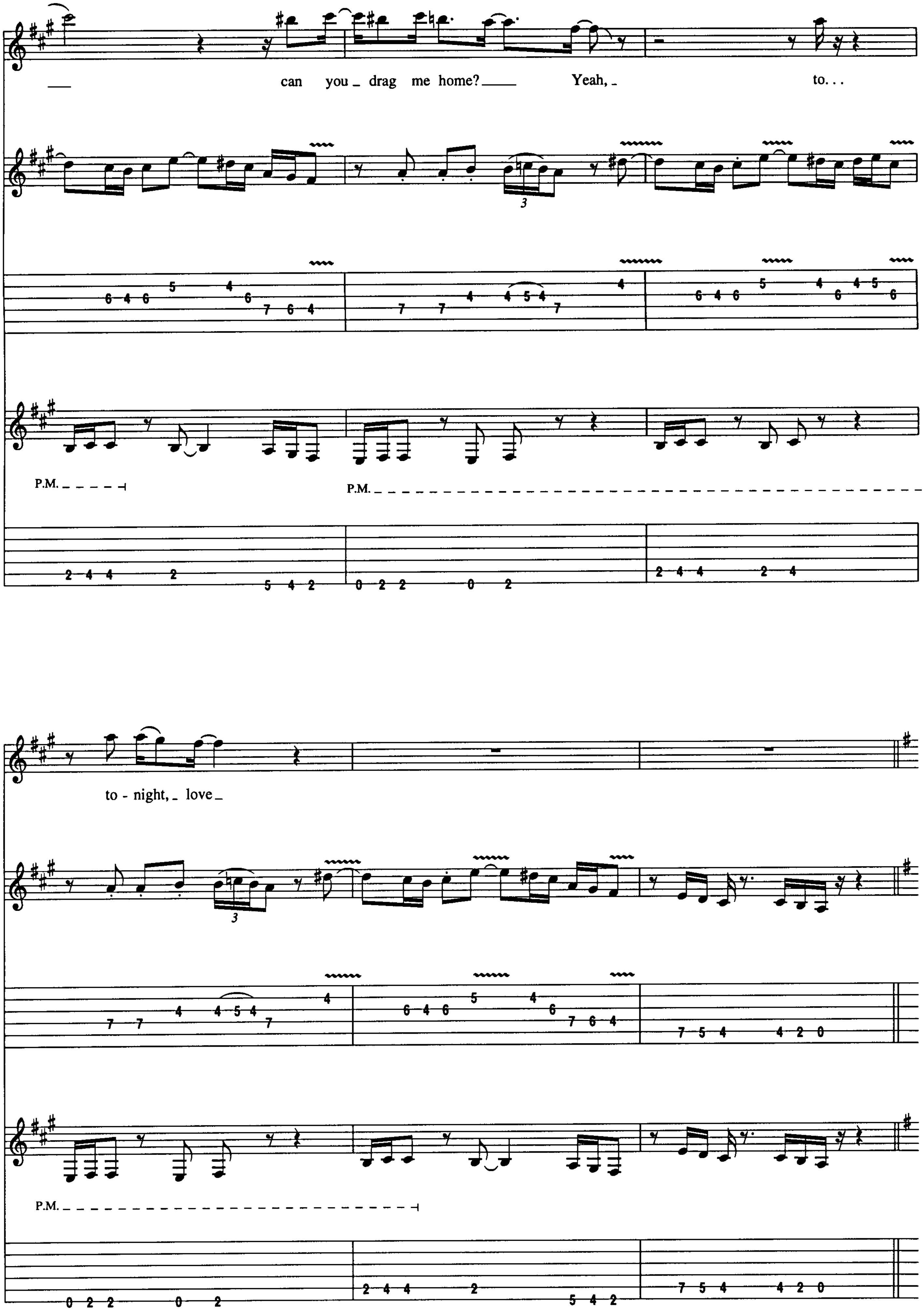


Em
Em♯5
Em6
Em♯5
Love me__ like a rit - u - al.__ Tell me where_you're hurt-in', ba - by, I will be your med-i-cine man.
Love me like__ a rit - u - al.____
P.M.
C Guitar Solo
N.C.
A5 N.C.
N.C.
A5 N.C.
Bet-ter make it good._
2. And I told her__ I'm
Gtr. 1
w/wa - wa
w/bar
1/2
full
full
-2 1/2
Gtr. 2



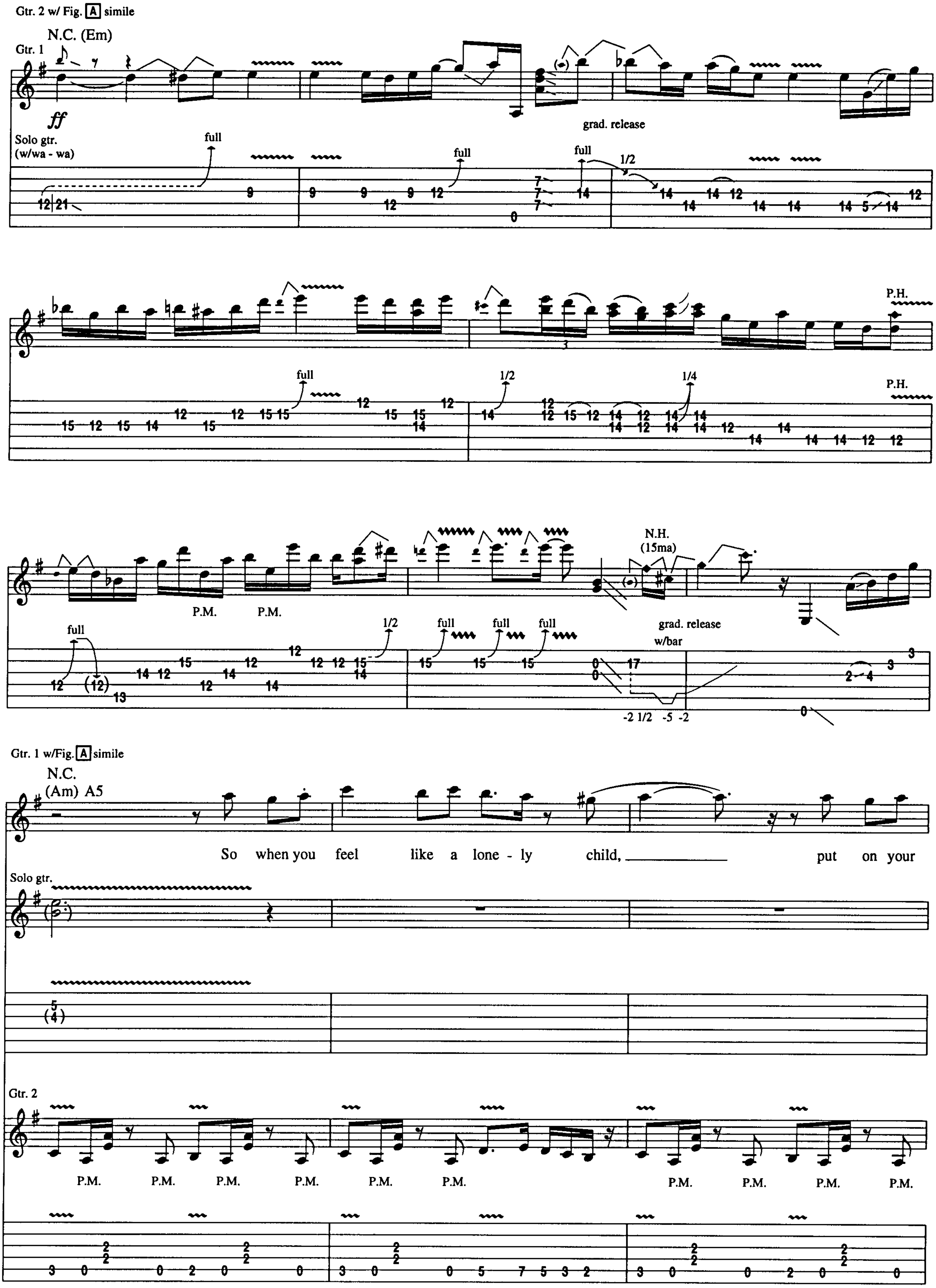
D Verse
A5 N.C.
N.C.
A5 N.C.
dried up. I'm in the des - ert, and I'm tired of kick - in' up the dust.
Gtr. 2
P.M.
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. A simile (meas. 9 - 14)
(Am) A5
And you bet - ter know, like a dog eat - in' dir - ty pud -
N.C.
(Am) A5
- ding, I'll be hound - in' you to feed me. Make sure you know, if you
E Chorus
Gtrs. 1 & 3 w/ Fig. B simile
Kybd.
Em
Em#5
give in to me, I will love you like a rit - u - al,
(2nd time) Love me like a rit - u - al,
Love me like a rit -

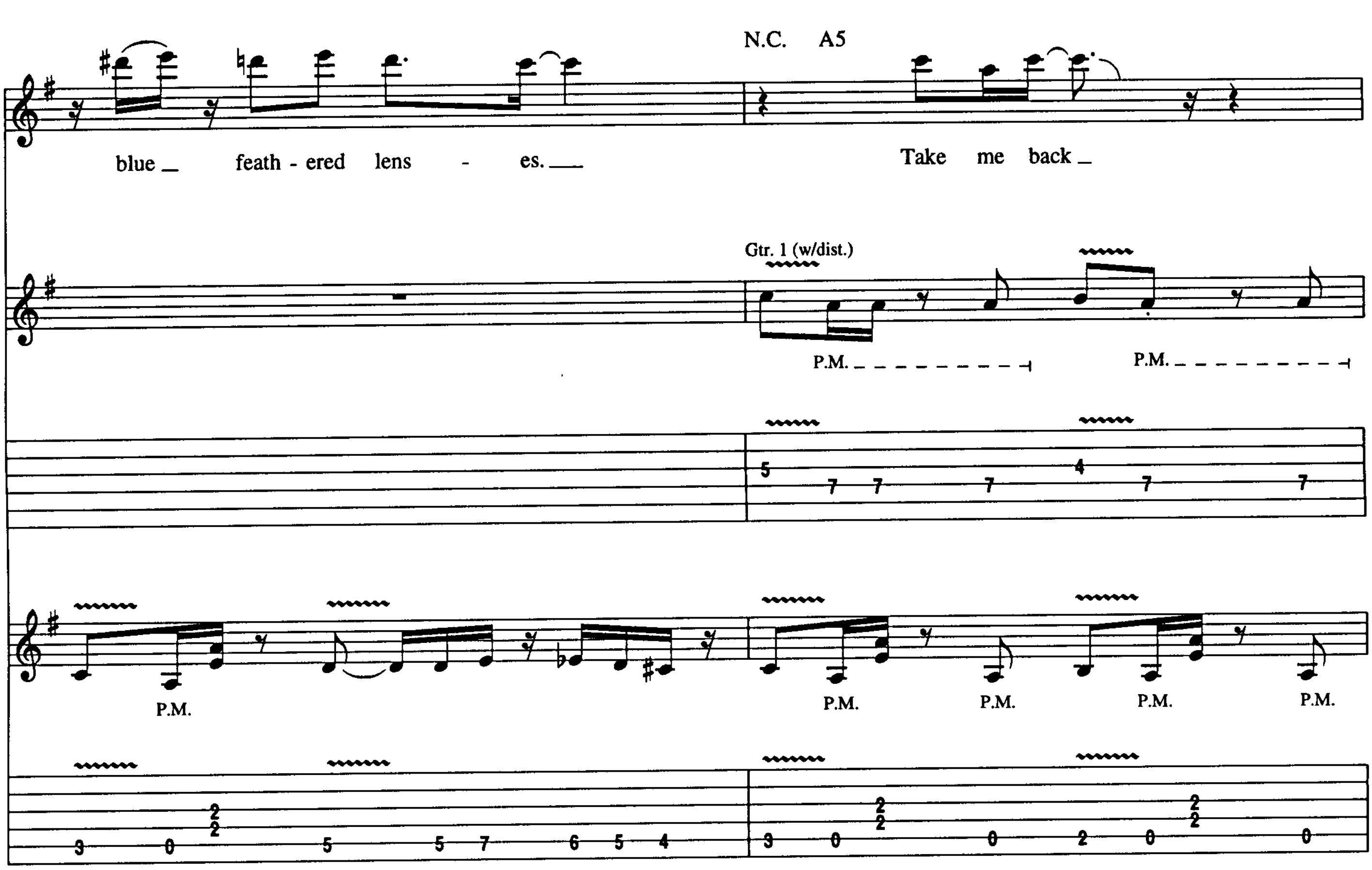

Em6
Em♯5
Em
- u - al.
fill you with the spir - it,
fill me with the spir - it,
spread your mag - ic dust.
Love me like a
P.M.
Em♯5
Em6
Em♯5
Solo
Gtr. 1
(1st time only)
To Coda
A
5th str.
12th fr.
Love me like a rit - u - al.
rit - u - al.
Let you be the strang - ger,
I'll watch you do your
Can you cut me deep - er
while I watch you do your dance?
F Instrumental Interlude
N.C.
(F♯m)
dance.
Oh,
Gtr. 1
*Col. 8va
ff
*Gtr. 3 doubles melody an octave higher (16th position) throughout.
Gtr. 2
P.M.

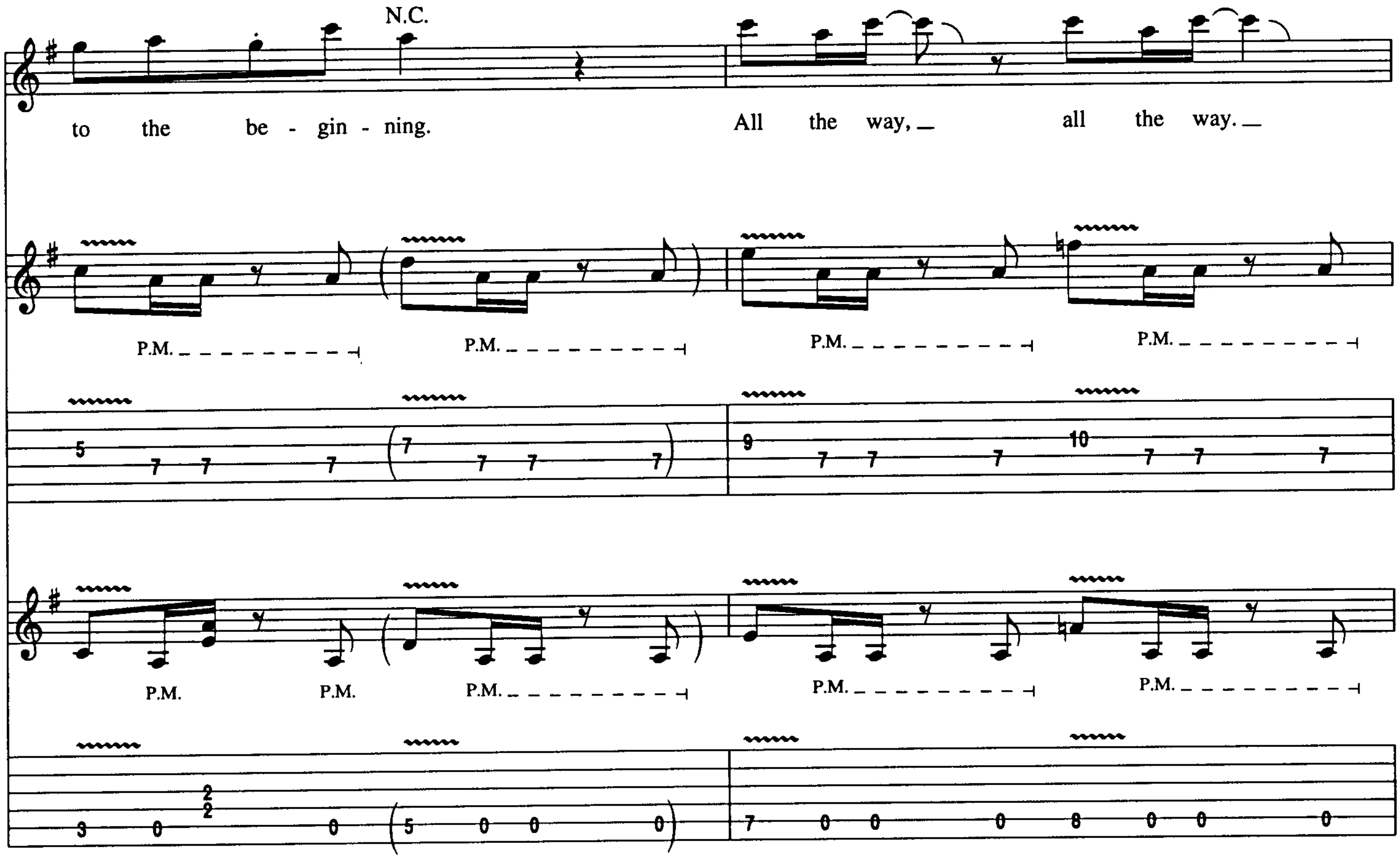


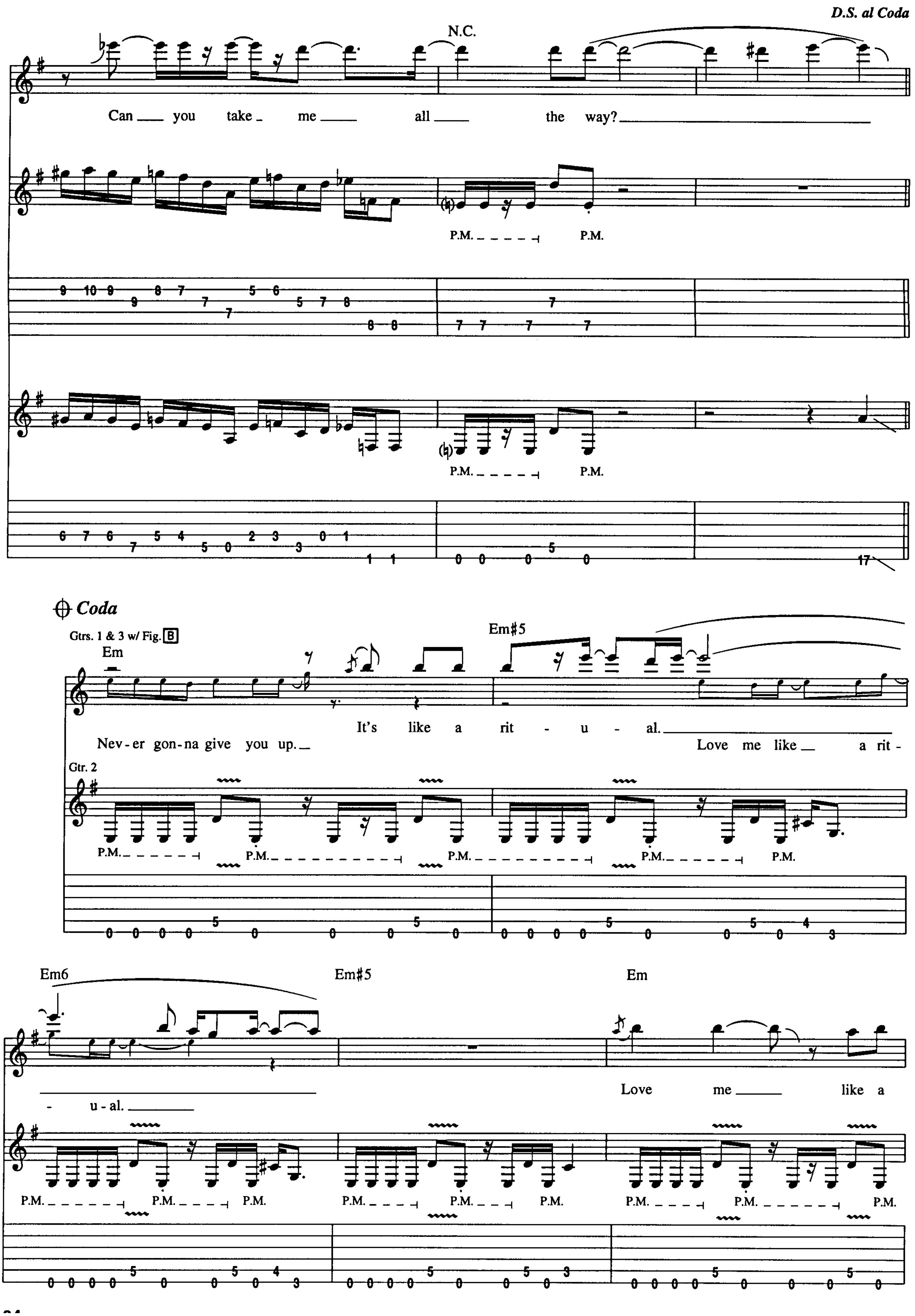
can you drag me home? Yeah, to...
P.M.
P.M.
to - night, love
P.M.

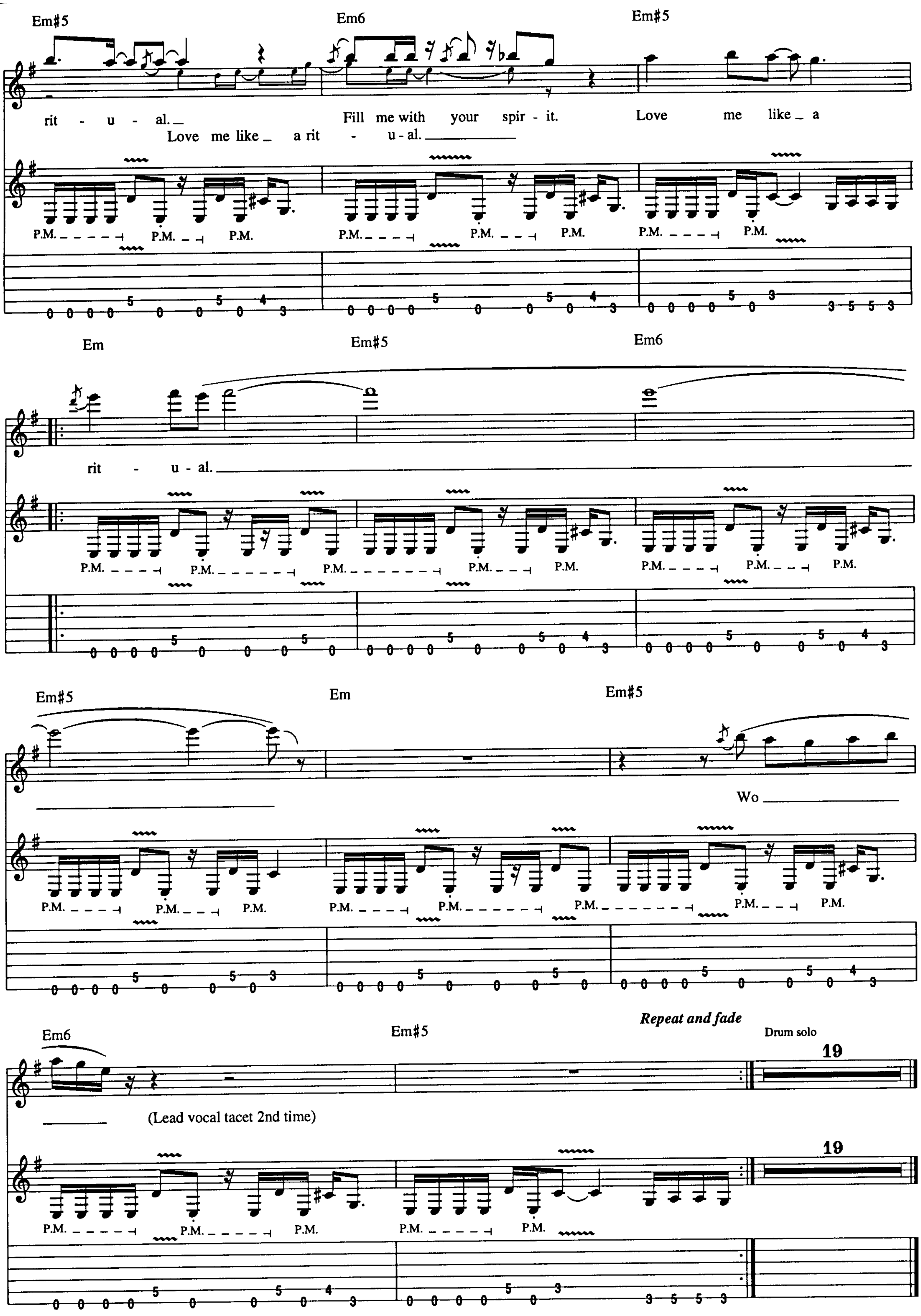
G Guitar Solo




N.C. A5
blue feath-ered lens-es.
Take me back
Gtr. 1 (w/dist.)
P.M.

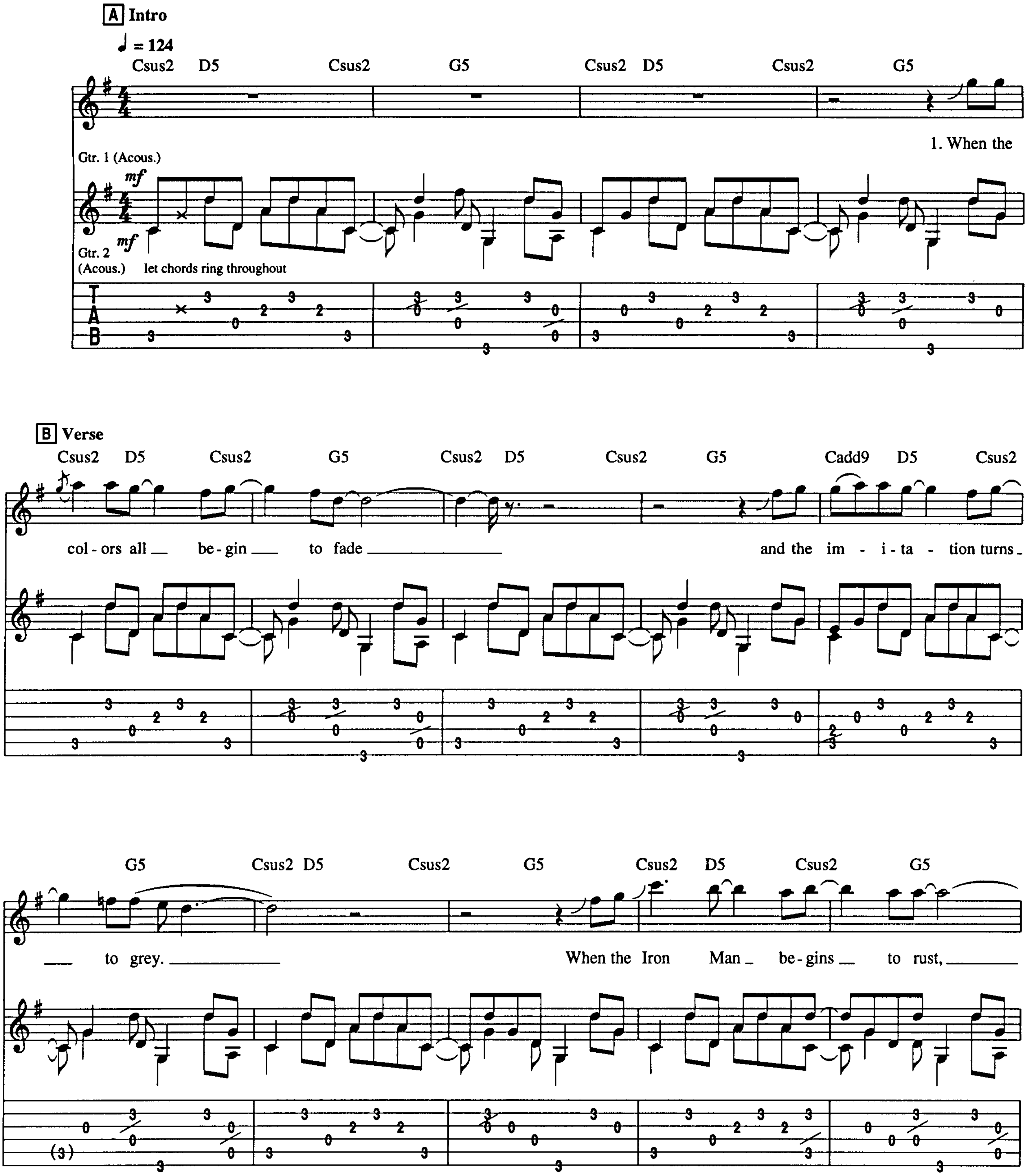

N.C.
to the be-gin-ning.
All the way, all the way.
P.M.


D.S. al Coda
N.C.
Can you take me all the way?
P.M.
Coda
Gtrs. 1 & 3 w/ Fig. B
Em
Em#5
It's like a rit - u - al.
Nev-er gon-na give you up.
Love me like a rit -
Gtr. 2
Em6
Em#5
Em
- u - al.
Love me like a


Em#5
Em6
Em#5
rit - u - al. Fill me with your spir - it. Love me like a
Love me like a rit - u - al.
P.M.
Em
Em#5
Em6
rit - u - al.
Em#5
Em
Em#5
Wo
Em6
Em#5
Repeat and fade
Drum solo
19
(Lead vocal tacet 2nd time)

Who's The One

By Kip Winger and Reb Beach



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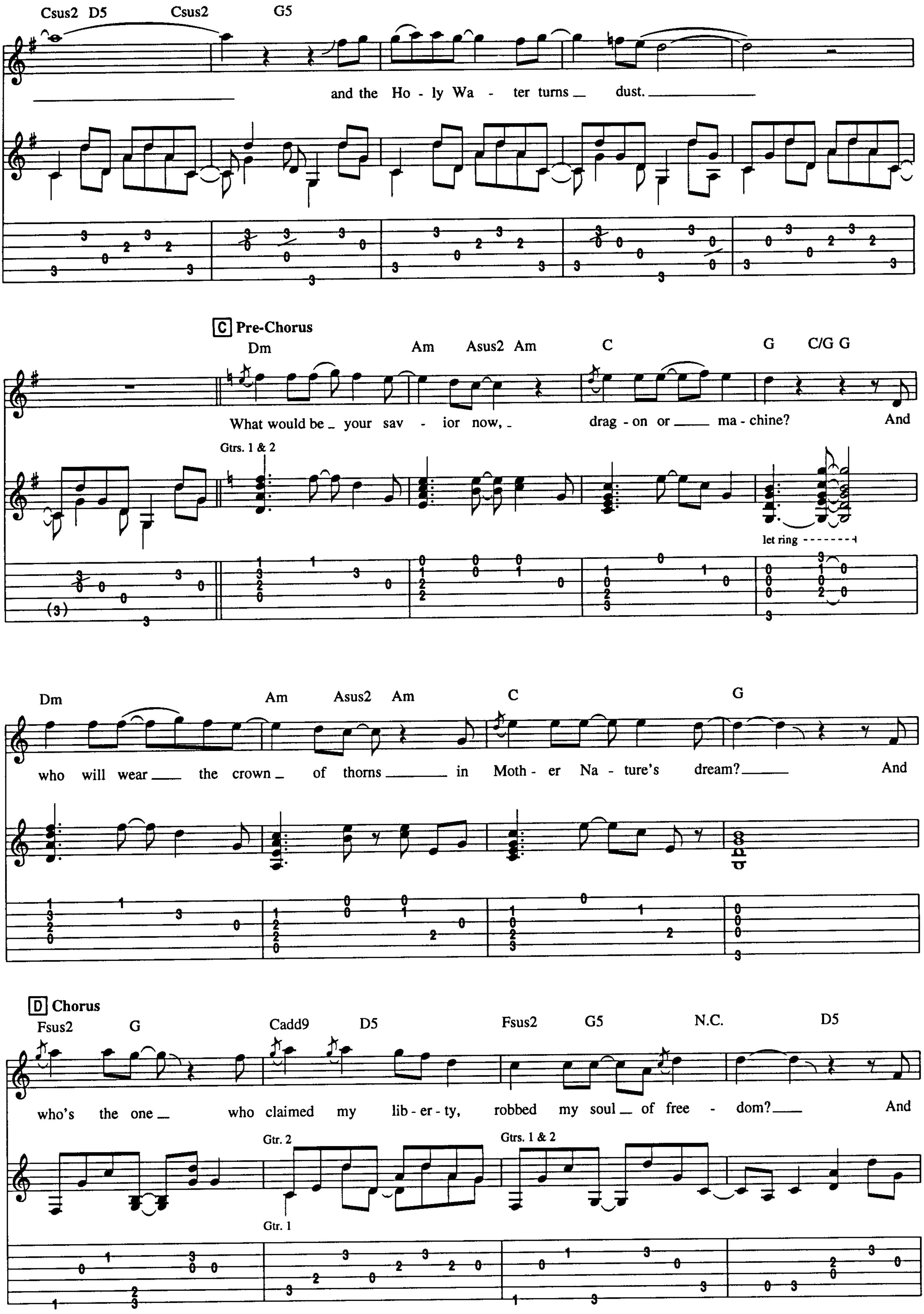
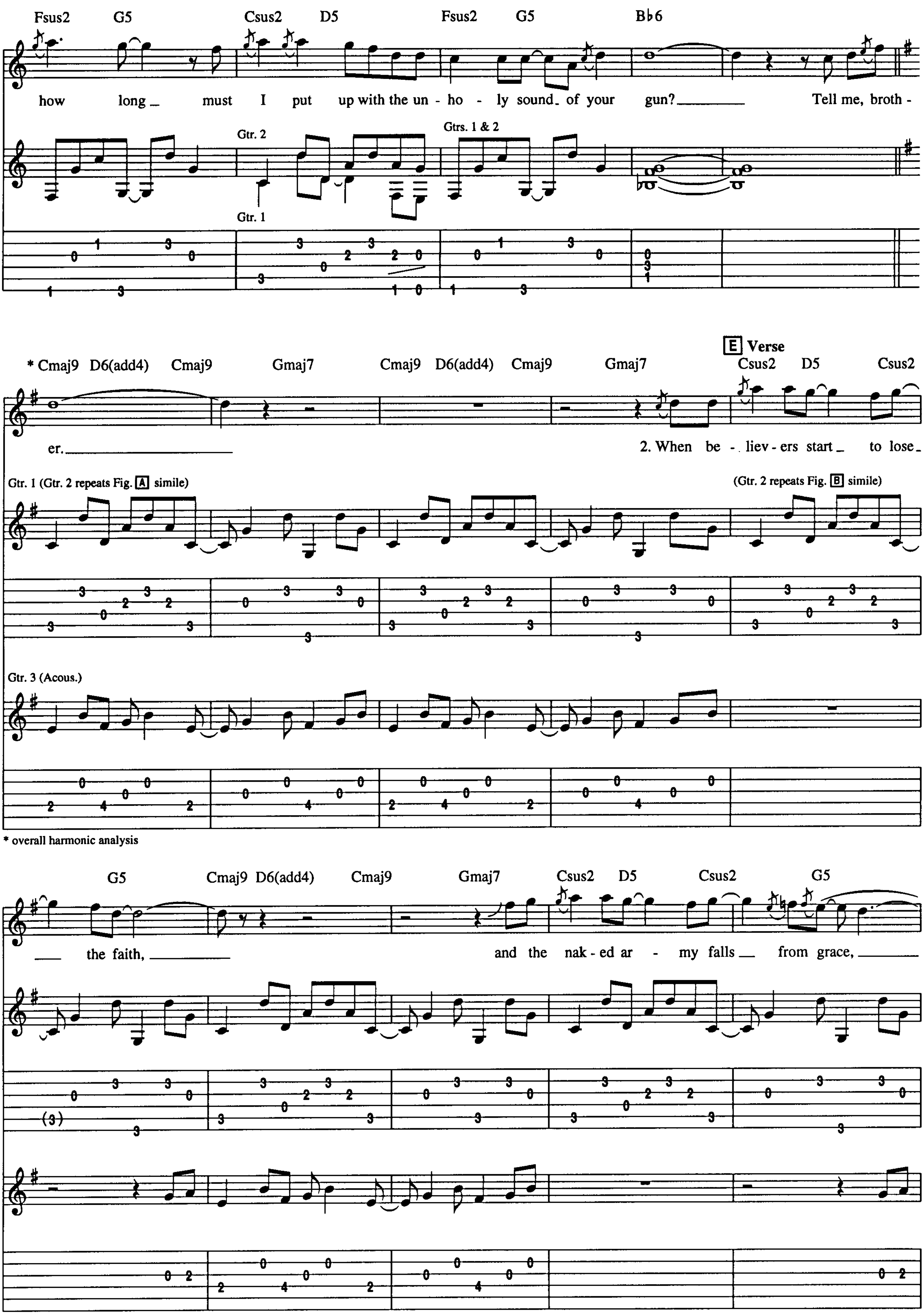
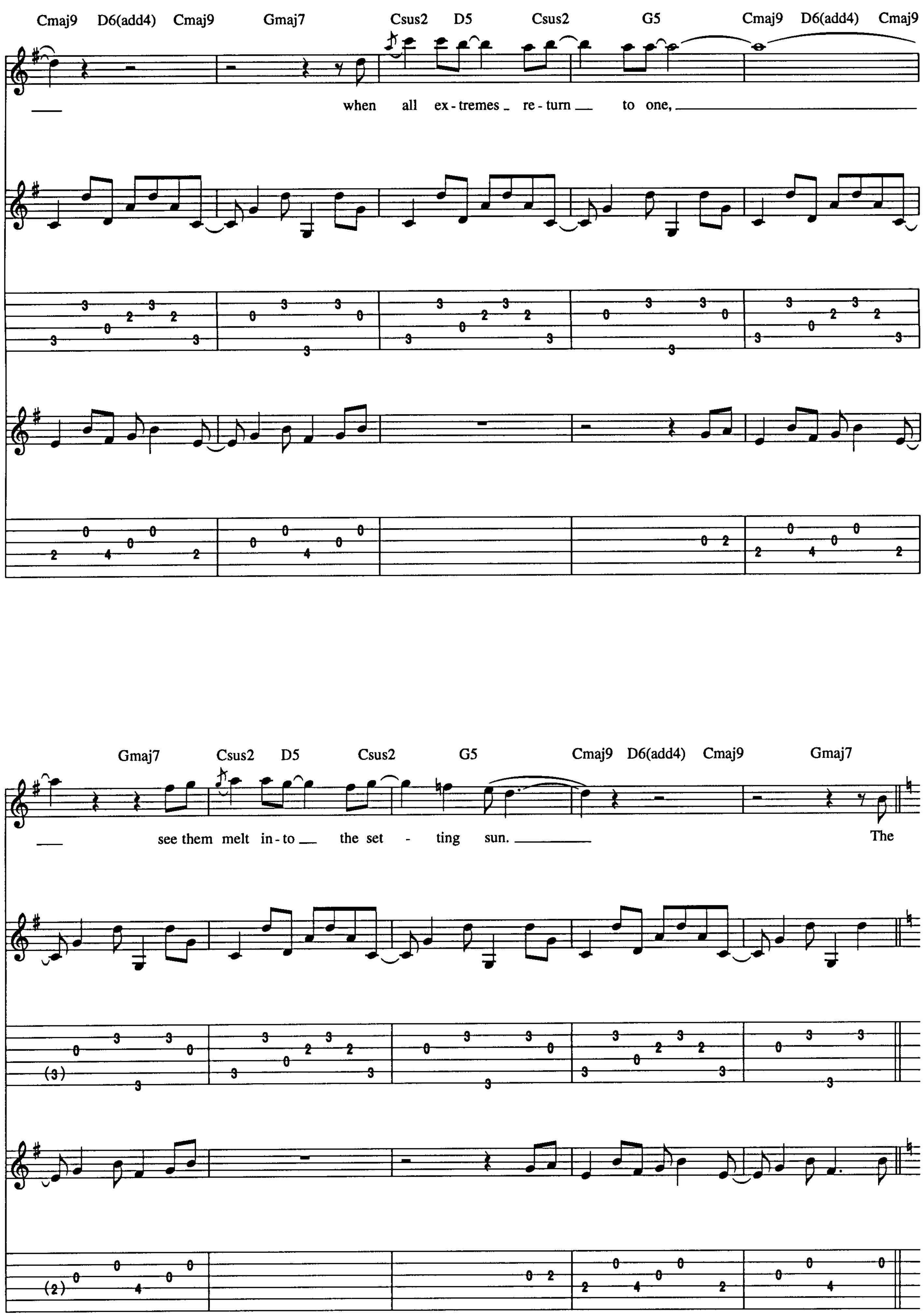
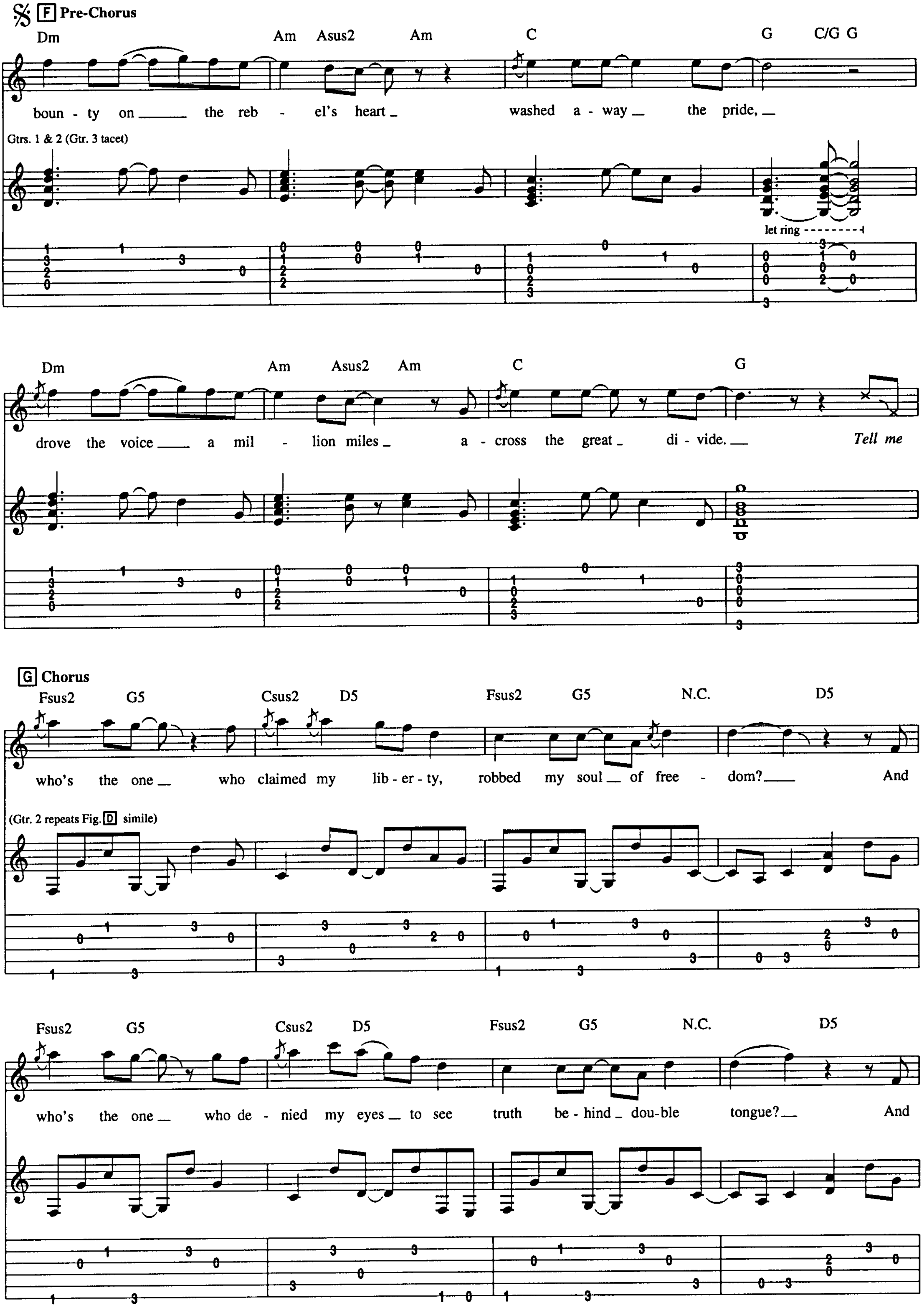
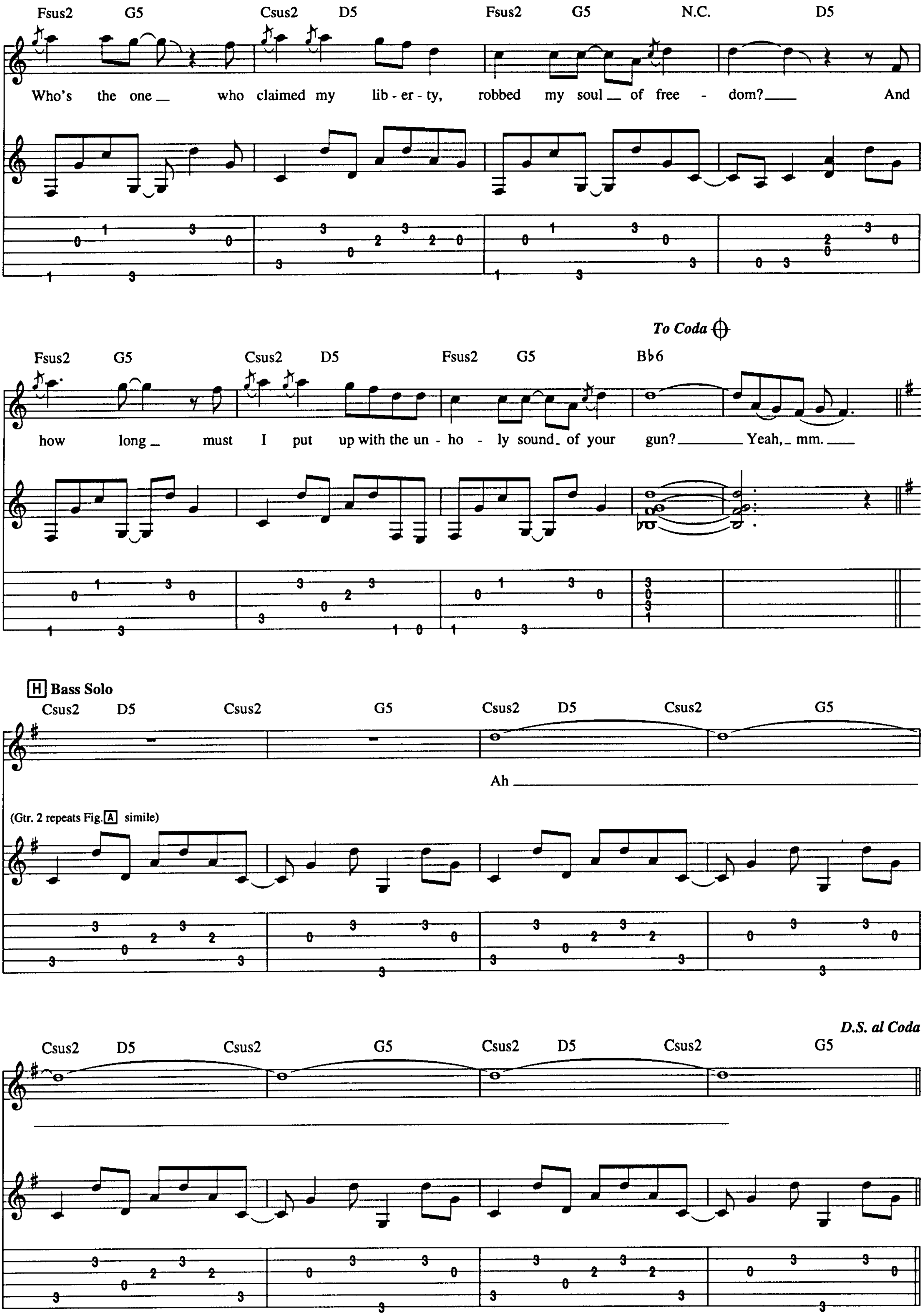

Csus2 D5 Csus2 G5
and the Ho - ly Wa - ter turns dust.
C Pre-Chorus
Dm Am Asus2 Am C G C/G G
What would be your sav - ior now, drag - on or ma - chine? And
Gtrs. 1 & 2
let ring
Dm Am Asus2 Am C G
who will wear the crown of thorns in Moth - er Na - ture's dream? And
D Chorus
Fsus2 G Cadd9 D5 Fsus2 G5 N.C. D5
who's the one who claimed my lib - er - ty, robbed my soul of free - dom? And
Gtr. 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 1

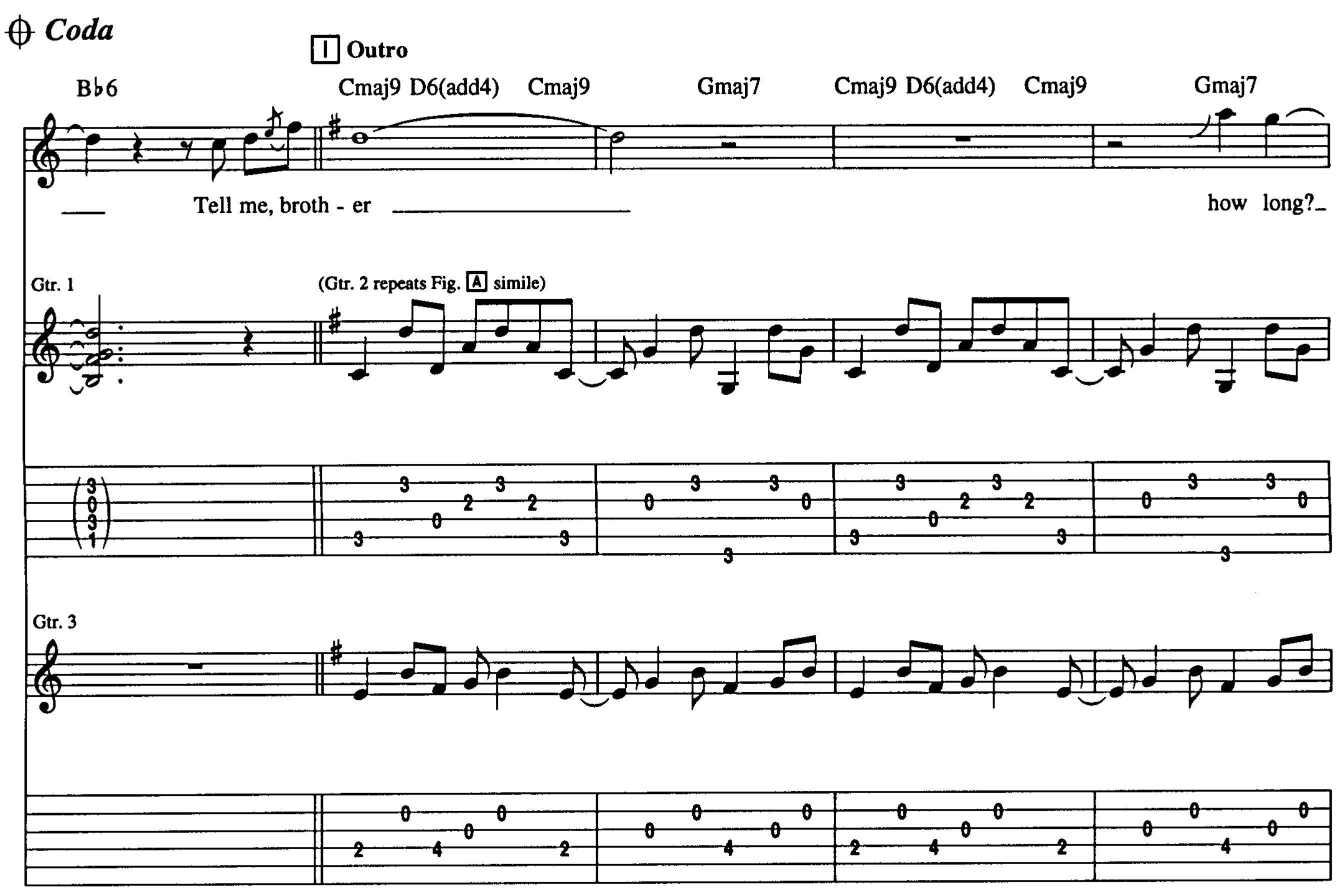

Fsus2 G5 Csus2 D5 Fsus2 G5 B♭6
how long must I put up with the un - ho - ly sound of your gun? Tell me, broth -
Gtr. 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 1
* Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9 Gmaj7 Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9 Gmaj7
E Verse
Csus2 D5 Csus2
er. 2. When be - liev - ers start to lose
Gtr. 1 (Gtr. 2 repeats Fig. A simile)
(Gtr. 2 repeats Fig. B simile)
Gtr. 3 (Acous.)
* overall harmonic analysis
G5 Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9 Gmaj7 Csus2 D5 Csus2 G5
the faith, and the nak - ed ar - my falls from grace,

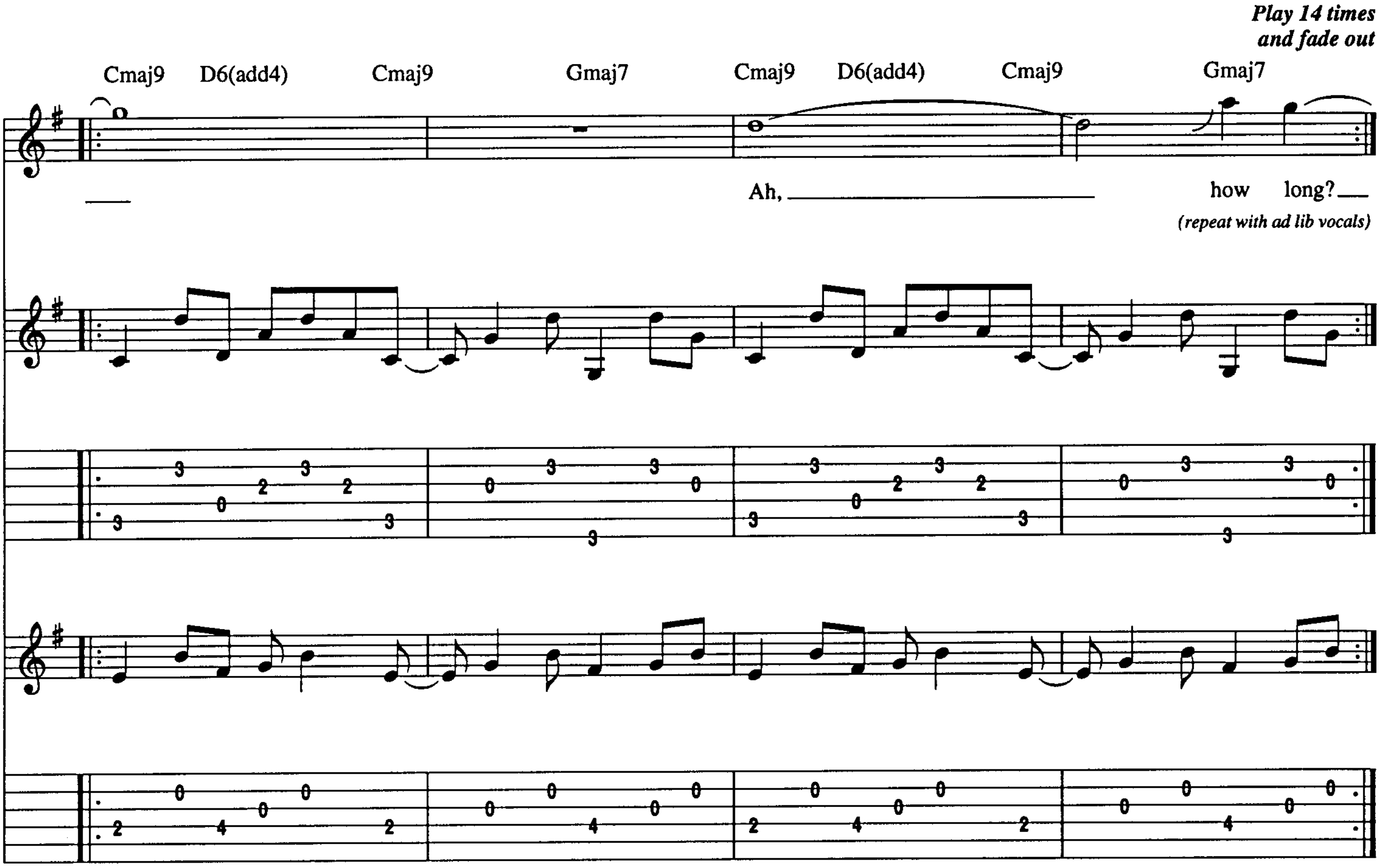

Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9 Gmaj7 Csus2 D5 Csus2 G5 Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9
when all ex - tremes re - turn to one,
Gmaj7 Csus2 D5 Csus2 G5 Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9 Gmaj7
see them melt in - to the set - ting sun.
The


F Pre-Chorus
Dm Am Asus2 Am C G C/G G
bounty on the rebel's heart washed away the pride,
Gtrs. 1 & 2 (Gtr. 3 tacet)
let ring
Dm Am Asus2 Am C G
drove the voice a million miles across the great divide.
Tell me
G Chorus
Fsus2 G5 Csus2 D5 Fsus2 G5 N.C. D5
who's the one who claimed my liberty, robbed my soul of freedom? And
(Gtr. 2 repeats Fig. D simile)
Fsus2 G5 Csus2 D5 Fsus2 G5 N.C. D5
who's the one who denied my eyes to see truth behind double tongue? And



Fsus2 G5 Csus2 D5 Fsus2 G5 N.C. D5
Who's the one who claimed my lib - er - ty, robbed my soul of free - dom? And
Fsus2 G5 Csus2 D5 Fsus2 G5 Bb6
To Coda
how long must I put up with the un - ho - ly sound of your gun? Yeah, mm.
H Bass Solo
Csus2 D5 Csus2 G5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 G5
Ah
(Gtr. 2 repeats Fig. A simile)
Csus2 D5 Csus2 G5 Csus2 D5 Csus2 G5
D.S. al Coda


Coda
I Outro
B♭6
Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Tell me, broth - er
how long?
Gtr. 1
(Gtr. 2 repeats Fig. A simile)
Gtr. 3


Play 14 times
and fade out
Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Cmaj9 D6(add4) Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Ah,
how long?
(repeat with ad lib vocals)